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THE
ANNUAL
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OF
1834.

PART I.

*MEMOIRS OF CELEBRATED PERSONS, WHO HAVE
DIED WITHIN THE YEARS 1833-1834.*

No. I.

REV. JOSEPH DRURY, D.D.

LATE HEAD MASTER OF HARROW.

SO many of the nobility and gentry of our land, so large a proportion of those who are now distinguished in the senate, the pulpit, and the bar, are indebted for their early intellectual training to the lately deceased Joseph Drury, D.D., and he was so well known, during a large portion of his life, to persons eminent for taste and literature, that we should be justly chargeable with culpable negligence, were no biographical sketch of him to appear in these pages.

The subject of this memoir, although descended from one of the most ancient houses of our English gentry, was the exclusive architect of his own moderate fortunes; and had far more satisfaction in so considering himself, than in any pride of pedigree. It may be allowable, nevertheless, for a biographer to notice that about which he himself was somewhat indifferent.

The founder of the family in England was a Norman gentleman, who came over with the Conqueror, and whose

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name is to be found in both the copies of the Battel Abbey Roll, between those of Durand and Dabittot. His settlement was fixed in the parish of Thurston, near Bury St. Edmunds. There his family continued, under the appellation derived from their locality, as John or Henry, &c. of Thurston, until the time when the Norman surnames had by degrees made their way into general use. In the beginning of the fifteenth century, Sir Roger Drury, the property of his house having very considerably advanced, by marriage and other causes, in its later generations, removed his family to Rougham, also near Bury; and there his descendants kept residence for more than two hundred years. As has often been the case with families of landed estate, the junior branches established houses of more fame than that which remained in possession of the patrimonial inheritance. Of these were the Drurys of Ickworth, in Suffolk, from whom the estate of Ickworth passed, by marriage, about the end of the sixteenth century, to the ancestor of the Marquis of Bristol, its present proprietor; and the Drurys of Hawsted, in the same county, whose settlement at Hawsted was of longer continuance, and who were, for several generations, connected with the court, and long represented the county of Suffolk in parliament. Of this stock was Sir William Drury, governor of Ireland, who suppressed the rebellion of the Desmonds, in the south, in the time of Elizabeth; and his cousin, Sir Drue Drury, who married a cousin of Queen Anne Boleyn, and who, being of the privy chamber of Elizabeth, was, conjointly with Sir Amias Paulet, intrusted with the custody of Mary Queen of Scots. He lived to the age of ninety-nine years.

The Hawsted branch (who were, moreover, proprietors of Drury House, from which our present Drury Lane took its appellation,) ended in a female, who died unmarried, in the beginning of the seventeenth century, and whose well-known epitaph, by Donne, has conferred on her name a poetical immortality.

————— " Her pure and eloquent blood
Spoke in her cheeks, and so distinctly wrought,
That one might almost say her body thought."

The Hawsted estate passed through a female to Sir Christopher Wray, who sold it in 1656.*

To return to the elder branch: Sir Robert Drury, of Rougham, who died at the age of eighty-two, in the year 1622, had ten sons, besides daughters; some of the former died young and unmarried. He outlived his eldest son; and was succeeded in his estates by his grandson, who was born in 1599, and who appears to have been the last possessor but one of this ancient patrimony. A younger son of Sir Robert became settled at Lesgyat Holt, in Norfolk; and it is from him that the subject of these pages traced his descent,

* In Sir John Cullum's "History of Hawsted" will be found a remarkable pedigree of the Drury family, from the Conquest to the first herald's visitation in the reign of James I.; the different houses, all portrayed there, having, by marriages and inheritances, become possessors of several mansions and manors, mostly in Suffolk. Some of these estates they retained nearly six hundred years, as dated from the first settler at the Conquest. This pedigree was originally drawn up by Mr. Thomas Drury, of the Inner Temple, in the reign of James I. He was a younger son of the then representative of the house of Rougham. He compiled it for a descendant either of Sir William or Sir Drue Drury, probably the latter, as it came by inheritance into the hands of Sir W. Wake of Northamptonshire, one of whose ancestors married the last female descendant of Sir Drue. Sir W. Wake allowed the use of it to Sir J. Cullum for his "History of Hawsted." The writer of the pedigree, who, in a preface, speaks of his family as one "replenished with knights and esquires, and greatly honoured with souldiers of notable fame and memory," takes evidently a great pride in a female descent from Catherine Swinford, daughter, by her first husband, of Catherine Lady Swinford, who became the second wife of John of Gaunt, "time-honoured Lancaster." Lady Swinford bore children to the Duke before her marriage, who were legitimatised by Richard II. in 1397, as also by the Pope. From the eldest of these children (John Beaufort, Marquis of Somerset,) Henry VII. was lineally descended, and claimed the crown in right of such descent. The compiler of the pedigree evidently esteemed Sir W. Drury, who succeeded Sir H. Sydney as governor of Ireland in 1580, as the hero of the family, and has given, in a note, an abstract of his public services. It is remarkable that the original of this pedigree should not only now be in excellent preservation, as Sir J. Cullum states it to be, but that the first rough draft of it should also be in existence. Such, however, is the case, and it is now in possession of the Rev. H. Drury of Harrow, bound up with some other genealogies. It corresponds entirely in matter with that printed by the historian of Hawsted, but is in parts rather difficult to be deciphered, from original alterations and erasures. Of the family of Rougham, at which place, it is believed, he was buried, was likewise William Drury, (styled, in Latin, *Drusus*,) a learned and accomplished professor in the Jesuits' College at Douay, mentioned with great praise by Dodd, in his Church History, as the author of some well known dramatic works in the Latin language. He lived about the beginning of the seventeenth century.

of which his father retained a good deal of traditional knowledge. Here, at this last-named residence, an estate and mansion of some degree of local importance continued in the family until the beginning of the last century, when it was finally alienated, and left the immediate line, of which we are treating, with no other patrimonial possession but the vain and empty honour of a long-drawn ancestry. The extravagances and imprudence of the last owner of Holt were the immediate causes of this decay. Dr. Gibson, afterwards the excellent and pastoral Bishop of London*, was a faithful and tried friend of the family, and offered, for their sake, to arrest the sale, by taking on himself the redemption of certain encumbrances. It is not known for what reasons such a proposal was never applied; but the probability is, that in this, as in so many similar cases, the edifice, when thoroughly inspected for the calculation of repairs, was found in a much more decayed and rotten state than the owner had represented it; in other words, that the aid which friendship nobly offered was inadequate for the purposes required, when all the real facts of the case were laid open. The elder son of the last landed proprietor of this line became a lawyer at Colchester, where he is buried. He is mentioned in the "*Biographia Dramatica*," as the author of some few unimportant pieces for the stage, long since, and, it should seem, not undeservedly, consigned to oblivion. He was a man by no means of a disposition or habits likely to redeem the broken fortunes of his family.

Mr. Thomas Drury, father of the subject of this memoir, was the younger brother of the dramatist. He led a life of comparative obscurity, and owed most of the comforts of his old age to the affection of his son, who had the opportunity of administering those comforts during many years, as his father lived to the year 1805, when he died at the advanced age of eighty-seven. He was a man of amiable

* Born in 1669; of Queen's College, Oxford; Bishop of Lincoln, 1715; of London, 1720; deceased, 1748. In biographical notices of this excellent and learned man there are many traits of a noble and generous spirit.

manners, with a good deal of old jacobite predilection about him, and fond of discoursing on subjects of divinity. John Wesley used occasionally to join him at his supper table; and as, fortunately for their colloquial pleasure, there were some points upon which their opinions never came at all nearer by discussion, such occasional meetings were enlivened by as much of quiet, social debate as Wesley's strict economy of time would admit. Joseph, the eldest son of this Mr. Thomas Drury, was born in London, February 11. 1750, O. S. No records of his early childhood are now accessible; and we only know that he became, in 1762, a king's scholar at Westminster. Dr. Hinchcliffe, afterwards Bishop of Peterborough, and Dr. Smith, father of the late Dean of Christ Church, were the masters under whom he was educated; and, to Westminster scholars especially, it may not be uninteresting to learn that among his most intimate associates of the same, or nearly the same, class and standing, were the Rev. Edward Smedley, long one of the assistant masters of Westminster; the Rev. John Templer, of Lindridge, Devon; the Rev. William Tattersal, to whose taste we are indebted for many improvements in our church psalmody; Sir William Parsons, the eminent musical composer; all of whom (with the exception of the last) reached an age almost equal to his own. To these must be added the names of Dr. Cyril Jackson, Dean of Christ Church, and his brother William, late Bishop of Oxford; who, though of somewhat older standing, were also among his most cherished schoolfellows. He has often mentioned the anecdote, that when calling on Dr. William to congratulate him on his elevation to episcopacy, the bishop reminded him of a severe poetical philippic which he had composed and recited against him at Westminster, nearly half a century before. There then was, and may probably still be, since school customs are very imperishable, some day of licence in the year, when the juniors were allowed a kind of Saturnalia, with liberty to express themselves as freely as they pleased on the manners and characters of their seniors. After the lapse of so many years, the Bishop retained a com-

plete recollection of the verses in question; and, although these were by no means complimentary to his external graces or suavity of manners, which, indeed, were never very remarkable, he now, with great good humour, repeated them.

Dr. Drury was not fortunate enough to be among the number of scholars elected from Westminster to Christ Church, a matter in which interest was very predominant, and, in consequence, passed to Trinity College, Cambridge, where the advantages, both present and prospective, in point of pecuniary provision for academical education, are of considerably less value for king's scholars. He entered at Trinity in 1768; and was placed under the tuition of Watson, subsequently the well-known Bishop of Llandaff, for whose instructions he always expressed the deepest respect and gratitude. He had not, however, kept many terms in the university before it was evident that domestic circumstances — the "*res angusta domi*" — would compel him to enter, by some means or other, on the active business of life earlier than most men of the same education and habits. His father's means had become even less adequate than before to furnish the supplies for college residence; and he was thus deprived of the opportunity, of which he was otherwise so capable of availing himself, of aiming at academical distinctions and emoluments, which might have forwarded his views in life, and extended his fame as a scholar. The case of Samuel Parr, a future giant in learning, was an exact parallel; and both were shortly to be thrown together on the same arena, sent to it somewhat prematurely by similar domestic circumstances. Parr, who was some years older than the subject of this memoir, had, at this time, already commenced his career. Before Mr. Drury had quite completed his twentieth year, Dr. Sumner, at that time head master of Harrow, had applied to Dr. Watson to recommend him some gentleman of good talent and scholarship to succeed to a vacant assistantship at that place. Such was the steadiness of conduct and manliness of mind, combined with sound knowledge, for his years, in Mr. Drury, that Dr. Watson did not hesitate to

propose the situation to him, and recommend, that what remained of necessary college residence should be kept at such times and intervals as he could contrive to absent himself from the occupations on which he was about to enter. The strong recommendations of the tutor, together with the pupil's own desire, and sense of the necessity of relying exclusively on his own mental resources, soon decided him to accept the offer; and he embarked on the world for himself at this early age.

Robert Sumner, D.D., who had been lately a fellow of King's College, Cambridge, was at this period head master of Harrow, which school was now in high repute, containing about two hundred and fifty scholars, a large proportion of whom were youths of the best connections in the country. Sumner had succeeded Dr. Thackeray in that post in 1760. At this time (1769) he was not above thirty-eight years of age; a circumstance which was of some importance to his young assistant, as the latter fell more easily into habits of ease and familiarity with a superior of that time of life, than he probably might have done with a gentleman of more advanced years: and he always spoke with great warmth of feeling of the advantages he received from this species of intercourse with a man of such a powerful and well-stored mind. The Rev. Messrs. Wadeson and Roderick were (together with Parr, who has been already mentioned,) his colleagues at his entrance on his office; and of these early associates he was fond, in after-life, of often tracing the memory. It was not, however, destined that the party should continue long together; the premature death of Dr. Sumner, at the age of forty-one, in 1771, broke it up altogether. But even this short period, passed in close observation of a man of the most varied knowledge and brilliant conversation, was not likely to be lost upon one who had by nature the highest relish for these excellences. The character of Sumner has been drawn with all the warmth of affection and zeal of admiration by his pupil Sir William Jones, in his preface to the *History of Asiatic Poetry*; but neither that panegyric, nor

the elaborate inscription to his memory, by his pupil and friend Parr, in the church of Harrow, at all exceed the tone in which Dr. Drury always spoke of his early counsellor and, we may say, instructor. It is to be regretted that Dr. Parr never put together the memoir of the life and conversations of this able man, for which so much material was found to have been drawn together, among his papers, by his executors. Short as this intercourse was, it had a lasting effect on the manners and habits of the young instructor; for there was a great deal of that in Dr. Drury, in after-life, which was so much extolled in Sumner. A high and noble tone of feeling, a most ready and persuasive eloquence, a richness of language and copiousness of illustration, aided by a particularly fine delivery, seem to have been remarkable in both, and not the less so, that there was in both occasionally a tendency to the "*Asiaticum dicendi genus*." In external manners, also; in that suavity and elegance for which the subject of these pages was, through life, very conspicuous; and in the way in which playfulness of imagination was invariably under the control of good taste, much was probably to be ascribed to this early association.

The succession to the vacant chair of Sumner was warmly contested by Benjamin Heath, of Eton, and Parr. In Dr. J. Johnstone's memoirs of Parr, prefixed to the late collection of his writings, will be found a very ample and, we believe, accurate detail of the whole business. The boys were naturally, and at first commendably, interested, for a native of the village, an ornament to their school in his youth, (of which he, Sir W. Jones, and Bennet, afterwards Bishop of Cloyne, had been the pride in their day,) and so very able an instructor of themselves in his manhood; and they attempted, first, by a memorial to the electors, to influence their choice; and, subsequently, on Dr. Heath's success being made known, to evince their resentment by many acts of juvenile petulance. Parr had too manly a mind to be accessory to any such conduct, and always spoke of his successful antagonist with the respect which his character and learning so

justly demanded. It was not likely that he should consent to retain his post as a subaltern under a new commander; and, in consequence, he not only relinquished his situation at Harrow, but was accompanied to the neighbouring village of Stanmore, where he established a school, by about sixty seceders. On this occasion he invited two of his colleagues, Mr. Drury and Mr. Roderick, to accompany him. The latter followed the fortunes of his friend to Stanmore; the former, after some deliberation, determined to remain at Harrow. His association with Parr, in their joint labours, had not been of much more than two years' duration; so that no very intimate union had been formed between them. There was also a good deal of dissimilarity in their general manners and habits, although on neither side prejudicial to mutual respect. Their intercourse, in after years, was not very frequent, either personally or by correspondence; yet was it occasionally kept alive by mutual acts of remembrance; and, at a distance of near sixty years from the time of their separation, Parr, in the bequest of a ring, as a token of early regard, mentions the name of Drury, to whom he leaves it, as that of the "deservedly successful master of Harrow school." The Rev. I. Smith, at that time rector of Stanmore, who had been brought up at Lichfield, with Johnson and Garrick, was a man very remarkable for the elegance of his wit, and fertility of his imagination. Mr. Drury took great delight in his society, and that of the very clever men he assembled round his fireside; but it unfortunately happened that Parr, owing to some offence taken by him, ceased to be one of them very soon after he had established himself at Stanmore. Mr. Smith died in 1781. Mr. Drury performed the last services of our church over his remains, and inscribed a simple sentence or two on his tomb; the expressed wishes of the deceased forbidding any more elaborate notice of his talents.

Dr. B. Heath, after a good deal of opposition, having at length firmly established himself at Harrow, the wide connections of the school, and the undoubted abilities of its

masters, soon rendered the short-lived rivalry of Stanmore a matter of little moment. For fourteen years, in addition to those passed under Sumner, the subject of this memoir continued to instruct with uniform diligence, judgment, and discretion; to rouse the indolence of the sluggish; to direct the taste, and control the exuberance, of the imaginative; and, both by precept and a most persuasive example, to sow the seeds of moral and religious excellence, not without the external ornament of those manners which become an English gentleman.

In 1777, Mr. Drury married Louisa, youngest daughter of Benjamin Heath, Esq., LL.D., of Exeter, and sister of the head master of Harrow, as, also, of Dr. George Heath, afterwards Master of Eton and Canon of Windsor, on the same day in which her sister Rose was united to the Rev. Thomas Bromley, also one of the assistant masters of Harrow. Mr. Heath of Exeter was one of the first classical scholars of the age, and well known as such both at home and abroad. His "*Notæ in veteres Tragicos Græcos*" is a work very remarkable for critical acuteness, and for soundness of learning. His "*Revisal of Shakspeare's Text*," addressed to Lord Kaimes, and originating in the writer's estimate of Warburton, "the licentiousness of whose criticism overleaps all bounds or restraint, while the slightest glitter of a heated imagination is sufficient to mislead him into the most improbable conjectures," was also a performance of great vigour and taste. From him, too, came the first nucleus of that library which, having descended to his son Benjamin, afterwards expanded into the *Bibliotheca Heathiana*, the memory of the sale of which is still fresh in the minds of collectors. To some who are fond of local association, it may not be uninteresting to be told that the house in which Mr. Drury resided after his marriage, until his appointment to the head mastership, was that next the inn at the entrance of Harrow from London. Amongst his earlier inmates and pupils, while he continued to reside there, were the two sons of Lord Charles Spencer, the present Marquis of Westminster,

Spencer Perceval, Lord Moira (afterwards Marquis of Hastings), Sir Joseph Yorke, the late Sir John Reade, the late Sir George Robinson, Sir C. Hudson Palmer, and the late Mr. Henry Drummond, of Charing Cross, some of whose sons were also among his most attached pupils, of a more recent date.

The society of the place was calculated both for relaxation and improvement. Mr. Orde, who had been Secretary in Ireland, and was afterwards created Lord Bolton, from the elegance of his mind and variety of his attainments, might be considered its chief ornament. Sheridan was also, for some years, about this period, an inhabitant of Harrow; and, with his beautiful and fascinating wife (the celebrated Miss Linley), conferred no small degree of brilliancy on the circle. In the house which he occupied -- the Grove (now the residence of Mr. Kennedy), Tickell and his lady (Mrs. Sheridan's sister) were frequent inmates. George Glasse, well known as a playful scholar and amusing companion, lived within two miles' distance. Dr. Demainbray, who was married to a sister of Horne Tooke, was in the habit, when spared from his duties at Windsor, of resorting to a cottage in the immediate neighbourhood. Admiral Meadows (afterwards first Earl Manners), Mr. Page of Wembley, and, later than some of the above, but contemporary with others, Aloysius Pisani, a Venetian nobleman, who had fled from the earlier disturbances of the French revolution, formed, together with the gentlemen engaged in the duties of the school, a society such as is rarely to be found, united within a circle of the same extent, in the country; and in which the subject of our memoir found occasional relaxation of the most agreeable kind, while engaged in the laborious duties of his office. Much of his early vacations was also spent, together with Mrs. Drury, in a manner still more congenial to his disposition, among friends whom his many engaging qualities had first attracted and afterwards united to him by bonds of the closest attachment; the more creditable, when it is remembered that he entered life without any advantages of

family or connection. At the house of the elder Mr. Drummond, the banker, who then resided with his wife, Lady Elizabeth Drummond, at Langley Park, near Uxbridge, and who was the father of one of his earliest pupils, he passed much of this holyday time; and was there in the habit of meeting with some of the first society (including political characters) of the day; such as Lord North, the first Lord Melville (then Mr. Dundas), and others, with whom the kindness of the host always placed him on terms of the most easy or familiar intercourse. Sir Charles Hudson, of Wanlip, in Leicestershire, was another of these early friends, with whose family he subsequently formed a very great intimacy. At his house, in town, the first musical performers of the day were frequently assembled. Mr. and Mrs. Bates, and Greateorex were there constantly, on the most familiar footing; a circumstance of no small attraction to an ardent lover of the art, in which he was also himself no mean proficient. The first Lord Harrowby and Mr. Powys, afterwards Lord Lilford, men less remarkable for their rank than their character and ability, were likewise among those who showed him the greatest attention, and reposed a long and unlimited confidence in him in matters regarding his situation. With Sir George Baker, physician to George the Third, he enjoyed a very close intimacy, and esteemed him one of the most finished scholars of his acquaintance.

These rare social and intellectual enjoyments were, however, almost exclusively reserved for the intervals of vacation. During the whole period of school-time his devotion to his professional duties was unremitted, — his perseverance unbroken; and, while thus seriously occupied, even the occasional indulgence of a musical evening, protracted to a late hour of the night by the irresistible charm of Mrs. Sheridan's voice, was duly paid for by subtracting an equal portion from the time usually allotted to sleep; so that not even this — his strongest temptation — had force sufficient to withdraw him, for a single unaccounted moment, from the rigid performance of his allotted task.

When, therefore, on his election to a fellowship in Eton College, in 1785, Dr. Benjamin Heath determined to resign the Mastership of Harrow, the eyes of most of the connections of the school naturally fell on Mr. Drury; and, for the first time for a hundred years or more, it was thought quite unnecessary to look to Eton; nor, indeed, did any gentleman from thence offer himself as a successor. Mr. Drury was, nevertheless, not elected unanimously. For, although Dr. Parr, who had retired to Stanmore on Dr. Heath's election, and who had afterwards removed to Norwich, does not appear to have come forward as a candidate, yet was his name proposed by his friends among the trustees. Both as a native of the place, a pupil, and afterwards an instructor in the school, independent of his great eminence in learning, his claims were undoubtedly great; and, about this time, he either had quitted or was about to quit Norwich, and retire to Hatton. His friends, therefore, made an attempt to seat him in the vacant chair at Harrow; but we are not aware that he used any exertions of his own in aid of their efforts.

Dr. B. Heath had retained the mastership fourteen years, and had educated some very eminent men at Harrow. The present Earl Spencer was his private pupil; and he never received any other in that capacity. The Earls of Hardwicke and Harrowby were among the statesmen whom Harrow sent forth during his supremacy. He abolished the custom of shooting for the silver arrow, so long an ancient observance at the place; and substituted public speaking in its stead. The vicinity of Harrow to the metropolis caused a conflux of disorderly characters at the archery exhibitions, which excited the more curiosity from the strangeness of the spectacle, as archery was very little practised as an English pastime at that period; and its abolition was therefore probably a wise, although not a popular, measure.

Mr. Drury had just completed his thirty-sixth year when he obtained the head mastership. He had been so interwoven with his brother-in-law and predecessor in all their views regarding the studies of the place, that little or no im-

mediate change was made in the system; and such improvements as in the progress of time suggested themselves were the fruits of experience, united with observation of those general alterations in manners and sentiments in which the minds even of school-boys participate with those of their elders. As we purpose to recur to this point, we will simply now enumerate the names of those most conspicuous as statesmen, men of rank, or possessing personal claims to distinction, who were brought up at Harrow during the years included in Dr. Drury's mastership, excluding those already incidentally mentioned. Among these we find the Dukes of Devonshire, late of Dorset, Sutherland *, Manchester, Grafton, Hamilton; the Marquises of Headfort, and late of Abercorn; the Earls of Verulam, Ripon *, Aberdeen *, Clare *, Bradford, Powlett, Onslow, Roden, Pembroke, late Plymouth, Delaware, Bandon, Mount Edgecumbe, Winterton, Jersey; Lords Althorp, Palmerston, Duncannon, late Royston *, late Lilford *, Arden *, Calthorpe *, late Byron, Lowther, late Powerscourt, Burghersh, Northland, Poltimore, Ranccliffe *, Bury, late Monson, and Macdonald; Bishops of Lichfield * and Rochester; Sir Robert Peel, Sir John Richardson *, Sir Edward Hyde East *, Sir Thomas Acland, Sir Charles Lemon, Right Hon. William Hamilton *, Mr. William Spencer, Right Hon. Robert Gordon, Sir George Shee, George Dawson, Henry Ellis, the present Master of the Rolls (Sir Charles Pepys), the present Mr. Spencer Perceval *, Mr. Chandos Leigh *, Mr. Tighe *, late Rev. Robert Bland, and numerous others, of whose names no small proportion will go down to posterity, either in political or in literary history. Of the genius of Lord Byron, Dr. Drury, as may be seen in a letter of his inserted in Moore's Life of the noble poet, took early note; although the indications he gave of it while a school-boy were perceptible to few besides. Of Sir Robert Peel, very soon after his

* We have marked with an asterisk the names of those who were more particularly under Dr. Drury's superintendence, as his own private pupils, during the time he was master: not many of them, of course, were contemporaneously so.

leaving school, he spoke almost prophetically to the late Mr. Perceval. One of the most promising of his pupils for abilities was the first Lord Royston (for the present Lord Hardwicke has survived two sons), who, had he lived, would probably have been a very remarkable man. He was drowned in the Baltic, soon after he attained full age, not until he had given earnest of a very powerful understanding; and evidenced, especially, his classical attainments by a valuable translation of the Cassandra of Lycophron, executed while he was at Cambridge. His uncle, the Right Hon. Charles Yorke, himself a very accomplished scholar, as well as his father, took very great interest in his progress, and showed many marks of attention to his preceptor. The present Bishop of Lichfield and Sir John Richardson (now retired from the Bench, of which he was late one of the brightest ornaments,) were also pupils who seem to have excited a very strong interest and expectation in their tutor.

Mr. Drury's correspondence was, from the nature of his situation, although very extensive among persons of high literary distinction, yet so mixed up with matters of the most private and confidential description, that, if it had been preserved, it would probably furnish but little available help to the biographer; and, in point of fact, even the little assistance it might have furnished has been lost to him, owing to the almost indiscriminate habit of destroying letters which a high sense of delicacy early engendered, and which he continued to practise after the principal motive had ceased, by his retirement from public life, to have any force. Of his own letters to various friends and correspondents, many, doubtless, exist, which, if collected, would reflect in strong colours the amiable and excellent qualities of his heart and mind. Among such as have come to the knowledge of the writer of the present memoir is a series addressed to the learned and accomplished author of the "*Res gestæ Anglorum in Hiberniâ*," with whom, during the latter years of his life, he carried on a frequent correspondence on the subject of Ireland; a part of the United Kingdom of which he had

much personal knowledge, and for the political welfare of which he ever entertained the warmest interest.

Dr. Drury's success as head master was not, at first, very rapid. He continued some years without any unusual degree of encouragement but that drawn from his own mind, and the opinions of his most sensible friends, who always expressed their conviction that such unremitting diligence and matured judgment as he displayed must, sooner or later, bear a bountiful harvest. Such anticipations were, at length, amply realised; and, about the beginning of the century, Harrow School, which, for some previous years, had rapidly advanced, attained a degree of celebrity altogether unknown in the earlier periods of its history. The number of scholars exceeded three hundred and fifty; and it was crowded by members of the families of the first persons both of professional eminence and hereditary honours and property. But there were, at that time, domestic reasons, principally such as were connected with the health of Mrs. Drury, which made him determine, at the very time of his greatest success, to prepare for retirement; and he fixed the term of twenty years from the time of his entering on the duties of the head mastership as the close of his labours in education. At the expiration of that period, in the spring of 1805, he accordingly sent in his resignation; and, having made up his mind on the point, was deaf to every entreaty — and many, indeed, were made him — that he would add yet a few years more to the extent of his public services. At the commencement of the Easter recess, in that year (1805), he vacated the mastership, having passed a longer portion of life in the business of instruction, including his services as assistant master, than any of his predecessors, except Dr. Brian, at the beginning of the preceding century.

The last closing of the book of the last day's lesson in the school of Harrow was a trying scene, not only to his own feelings, but to those of all assembled around him. Among other favourite scholars, whom he left behind him on quitting Harrow, were the present Earl Clare, late Lord Byron, and Mr. Spencer Perceval, son of the minister.

"If ever," says Lord Byron (in a note expressive of regard for his preceptor), "this imperfect record of my feelings should reach his eyes, let it remind him of one who never thinks upon him, but with gratitude and veneration, — of one who would more gladly boast of having been his pupil, if, by more closely following his injunctions, he could reflect any honour on his instructor." It remains to be mentioned, that the Harrow scholars, as a body, presented their friend and master with some very beautiful and expensive memorials, in silver, on his departure.

In consequence of Dr. Drury's having (perhaps imprudently) announced his intention of quitting the mastership at a given period, the school, although well filled at the time of his departure, yet had not the great redundancy for which it had been famed before his resolution of retiring had been pretty generally published abroad. He had succeeded in his object of realising a moderate independence for the declining years of life; but it is an erroneous statement in the Life of Dr. Parr, that this early associate of his in the labours of tuition at Harrow "accumulated a large fortune." The fact was far otherwise. During the sixteen years of life in which he taught with Drs. Sumner and Heath, the number of pupils allowed to reside in the houses of assistant-masters was extremely limited. Again, the retirement of Dr. Heath produced, for the time, a considerable defalcation in the number of scholars; and Dr. Drury's celebrity, so justly earned, as head master of Harrow, was not of such rapid growth, but that some few years elapsed before that loss was repaired: so that the whole of what he acquired was the result of professional success, aided by prudence, during little more than half the term of his head mastership; and it is material that this should be known, in order to guard against the exaggerated conception which is very generally entertained of the magnitude and rapid growth of fortunes realised in the business of public tuition. The investments made by Dr. Drury, during the few years that he was actually accumulating, were principally in land, and (with the exception of a

single estate at Ottery) all in his own parish of Dawlish; a part of the country which he was induced to select for his residence, partly by the attraction of its natural beauties, but principally for the sake of Mrs. Drury's health, of which the air of her native county always operated as a restorative.

It is natural that we should here introduce some remarks on the general mode of education pursued by this distinguished teacher of youth. As regarded the general classical studies of the school, they were much the same as at Eton and elsewhere; though more especially similar to those of Eton, as three successive masters from thence — Thackeray, Sumner, and Heath — had modelled the school very much on the then existing pattern there. There was less of philosophical criticism on the niceties of language in our great schools, some years since, afforded to the upper classes; but we should, perhaps, be justified in saying that there was a closer attention to general grammatical accuracy in all the classes generally. The Greek language has very much taken the place of Latin in our days; and, what was quite unknown forty years since, there is now many a young Greek philologist who really cannot write half a page of grammatical Latin. It was Dr. Drury's system to hold a very even balance between the different branches of classical attainment. His philological remarks were acute and instructive; but he never allowed them to occupy too great a portion of the time appropriated to the examination of an upper class: his impression was, that the number who really drew much profit from them must always be very limited, and that too much of the time of others should not be sacrificed for them. In reading the poets, especially the Greek tragedians, he was fond of illustrating their sentiments or descriptions, by citations from our own poets; while, at the same time, he invariably pointed out all the passages which the more servile Romans had imitated or translated from their prototypes. He was peculiarly happy in a perspicuous mode of opening the beauties of poetical figure, and the propriety of metaphor. He encouraged Latin prose, in which his own style was remarkably chaste. The

English essay was a favourite exercise with him ; and, although doomed to read an immense proportion of sad trash in examining the compositions in that branch, he had always the satisfaction of having among his scholars a few to whom it was evidently a very improving study ; and for whose encouragement, as well as to excite a spirit of emulation in others, he introduced the practice of occasionally reading over in public the best of those compositions. Sometimes, also, he applied the same mode of encouragement to the authors of the most successful efforts in English verse ; but here he found that a very moderate stimulus was sufficient, for that the supply of no very superior article would soon be likely to exceed the demand. In the corrective discipline of the school he introduced a very considerable change. Had this been done now, when all take upon themselves to pass judgment on matters in which they have no experience, and, usually, with confidence rising in proportion to their want of acquaintance with the subject, his system would have been esteemed less the result of his own reflections, than of concession to external fashion and opinion. Such was not the case, when, forty years ago or more, he exempted the upper classes, to a depth in the school before unprecedented, from corporal chastisement. He then acted exclusively on the conclusions of his own experience in the government of boys, although he might have adduced the authority of Quintilian in support of his views of the subject : — “ *Fere negligentia pædagogorum* ” (says that writer) “ *sic emendari (pueros) videtur, ut pueri non facere quæ recta sunt, cogantur, sed cur non fecerint, puniantur.* ” And, if we bear in mind that the “ *negligentia* ” thus spoken of is, with us, usually the fault of system, not the neglect by individuals, and limiting, also, the application of the axiom to the business of study, it must be admitted that, where classes are allowed to become so inconveniently large that it seldom comes to the turn of each individual boy to be examined, the strongest temptation to idleness and ignorance is held out to him ; and, in

such case, it will be rather for the accidental discovery of negligence that he is corrected, than for want of any exertion which his teacher had a just right to expect. The power of marking each boy's individual progress, according to his abilities, is lost in such a system. But a degree of proficiency which, in one boy, is a sign of industry, is, in another, equally symptomatic of indolence. If the general discipline of great schools in England is not objectionable in its nature, (and it would be hard to say that it was so, while the objections almost invariably proceed from those who neither are, nor ever have been, the subjects of it, and know very little about it,) still, where schools become overburdened in respect of numbers, there is often a great want of discrimination in the application of such discipline, which renders the remark of Quintilian only too fit for adaptation to ourselves. Other modes of exacting penalties from youth, for their faults or omissions, are, by requiring long translations or transcripts from school-books, or the committing to memory of certain portions of classical authors; and, after these, still remains that of recurring to the mere sense of shame by persuasion or censure, or by the skillful and economical distribution of praise. The mischief of setting boys to transcribe, or even to get by rote, in the way of punishment, is, that it breeds a great distaste for the authors; and superinduces the vile habit of running over the words as rapidly as the pen can move, or the tongue give utterance, without applying any meaning to them whatsoever. This habit, once acquired, unfortunately spreads over the whole course of study; and a hasty inattention to the real sense of writers, to which youth, from so many causes, is liable, is apt to be engendered, even where it never might have arisen spontaneously. It is very rare for a boy to relish a fine image in a poet, to be warmed by a noble sentiment in a moralist, or have his apprehension sharpened by a nice distinction in a grammarian, after having been doomed to the drudgery of transcribing; which is generally performed in the spirit, though without the care, of a clerk copying an indenture. Dr. Drury seems to have entertained similar views of the

subject, since he but rarely imposed this kind of penalty on the boys more immediately under his own eye. His system of governing the upper classes, and, in some measure, the whole school, may be said to have been almost exclusively by the tongue. In this he was, indeed, eminently successful. But, while we bestow its just meed of praise on that success, it is fair to admit, that the fortunate result produced by one master, very remarkably qualified by nature and attainment to pursue such a system, does not mark it out for general adoption by all. The subject of our memoir was gifted with great acuteness of insight into the minds of youth: he knew well what chords to touch, what sensibilities to arouse, in different individuals. His general harangues, at times when there existed any spirit of turbulence, or when he was apprehensive of any prevalence of bad habits, or run of folly, temporary, but pernicious, were admirably suited to their purpose; and so dead and still was the silence on such occasions, as to prove the strong interest which the boys took in hearing every word, however inculpatory of themselves, which fell from him. His skill in keeping up the respectful attention of his juvenile audience was very conspicuous. The argument was short and conclusive; it was followed by some illustrative anecdote, in their admission of the application of which the youths seemed to feel they were exercising their own reason. If the case admitted it, the culprits were shamed out of their folly by an indirect ridicule, which showed them the absurdity of their own conduct, in the general consent of all around. The more hortatory parts invariably fell back on the strongest moral and religious principles, as the rules of action in life. Again, in his more private admonitions to individual boys, there was something truly parental; much kindness, but great seriousness, mixed with appeals to those feelings which are best excited when no publicity causes distress for the open expression of them. It is in allusion to such private admonitions, that one who unfortunately did not turn them to the best account — Lord Byron — thus speaks, in his *Notes to Childe Harold*: — “I believe no one could or can be

more attached to Harrow than I always have been, with reason. A part of the time passed there was the happiest of my life; and my preceptor, the Rev. Dr. Joseph Drury, was the best and worthiest friend I ever possessed; whose warnings I have remembered but too well, though too late, when I have erred; and whose counsels I have but followed when I have done well or wisely."

We have been somewhat diffuse on this head, since the distinctive character of Dr. Drury, as a teacher, is very closely connected with it; and, as a result, it may be safely asserted that, without at present adverting to literary distinctions, no place of education in England ever sent into the world, in proportion, a greater number of right-minded, honourable English gentlemen than Harrow, under such discipline. It is obvious that the faculty of persuasion has a less certain issue, in the mere act of teaching, than in the regulation of conduct, and formation of moral habits: few can employ it in both cases systematically, without confounding, in the minds of the young, the degrees of culpability which should attach to omissions or errors of different kinds, having little apparent relation one to another. It is impossible so to graduate praise and censure as to have them always duly apportioned to the several degrees of merit and delinquency. To speak to a boy, occasionally, of negligence in study, as destructive of future prospects, and even as dishonourable to his parents, while it is derogatory to his own character, is very proper, and has its season and use: but, if the many acts of omission, necessarily arising at that age, are to be usually treated as matters for expostulation, in lieu of all other penalty, words will soon lose their effect; and offences of very unequal magnitude will seem to be visited with the same indiscriminate reprehension.

The substitution, by Dr. Heath, of public speaking, at Harrow, before large assembled audiences, in place of the ancient custom of shooting for the silver arrow, has been before adverted to. During the mastership of Dr. Drury considerable emulation was excited, among the elder youths,

to excel in elocution; and continued, with increasing force, during the whole twenty years that he held it. Public speaking at schools has, in general, been a very heavy business: the awkward and constrained manner of the young orators often renders it rather painful than otherwise to witness their efforts. But the number of those who, during that period, acquired certain degrees of ease, grace, and force of delivery, was so large in proportion to others, whom no practice or instruction could improve in the accomplishment, that the Harrow speeches acquired a celebrity, and drew together a confluence of auditors, altogether unprecedented in any other place of education. This attention to school speaking, under a preceptor in the art, who was himself much distinguished for his oratorical powers, was not without its good effect. It could not supply ideas, or enrich language to any great extent (although something would necessarily adhere to the mind out of that which was recited with strong feelings of interest), but it undoubtedly gave much ease and confidence; and Harrow had long to boast of a very great proportion of the best speakers in the two Houses of Parliament. From Mr. Perceval and Lord Harrowby, some of the earliest who practised it at this school, down to Sir Robert Peel, one of the latest of those who studied it under Dr. Drury, there was ample cause to justify and applaud the attention paid to the study. Nor have there been wanting, either in the pulpit or at the bar, gentlemen, who have had reason to look back with much satisfaction to their early efforts of elocution at Harrow speeches.

The subject of our memoir did not often appear as a preacher: indeed, so closely did he adhere to the one professional business of his life, as his proper place and calling, and so wholly devote himself to it, as to leave him neither time nor opportunity for coming before the public eye as an author or a divine. It was his custom to borrow the pulpit of the parish church two or three times in the year; upon which occasions, as the instruction of the parishioners more properly belonged to others, he usually chose such a subject,

and handled it in such a manner, as he conceived best adapted to the ages and understandings of the younger part of his audience, most likely to attract their attention, and best calculated for their moral improvement; his general object being to enforce purity of thought and action, on the principles laid down in the Gospel. The impression produced by his discourses was always considerable; and, though youth is not commonly very tolerant of sermons, yet the uniform attention with which his addresses from the pulpit were received by that class of his auditors would have surprised every one accustomed to see the usual impatience and restlessness of boyhood.

Dr. George Butler, of Sydney College, Cambridge, was placed in the chair vacated by Dr. Drury; his appointment being made by the Archbishop of Canterbury, as visitor, on an equality of voices among the electors between him and a rival candidate. A most amiable and accomplished successor, himself, too, become *emeritus*, and retired to his preferment a few years before the decease of his predecessor. Like most new masters, he, too, had somewhat of the petulance of youth to contend with on his first accession to his post: a circumstance which drew forth an admirable admonitory letter, on their improper conduct, to the upper scholars of Harrow, from their late revered preceptor, who addressed them from his retirement. This affectionate appeal to their better sense and feelings was acknowledged, with much gratitude and respect, in a well-written reply, signed by all the upper boys whom he had left behind him.

"Post impetratam studiis quietem, quam per viginti annos erudiendis juvenibus impenderat," (as Quintilian says of himself, and to which Dr. Drury might have added sixteen years more, if he included those before he acted as principal,) he retired in 1805 to the southern coast of Devon, and commenced those habits of life, which, subject only to the changes incidental to the gradual advance of age, he pursued during his last thirty years. His little domain at Cockwood, in the parish of Dawlish, consisted of three not very abrupt swells

as clear as daylight; and continued, with increasing vigour, till the whole twenty years that he held it. His style of speaking, in general, bore a very happy mixture of the assured and constrained manner of the other readers & rather painful than otherwise efforts. But the number of those who, during his ministry, acquired certain degrees of ease, grace, and power, was so large in proportion to others, who had no instruction could improve in the art, that Lord Harrow speeches acquired a celebrity, a confidence of auditors, altogether unexpected in a place of education. This attention to so important a preceptor in the art, who was himself distinguished for his oratorical powers, was not without effect. He could not supply ideas, or enrich language, but he could prevent the mind from being so much occupied with that which was recited (although something would necessarily be retained), but it undoubtedly gave it a new direction, and Harrow had long to boast of a number of the best speakers in the two Houses of Parliament. Mr. Perceval and Lord Harrowby, who practised it at this school, down to the latest of those who studied it, was ample cause to justify and applaud the study. Nor have there been, or at the bar, gentlemen, who have not derived with much satisfaction to their country, from Harrow speeches.

The subject of our memoir was a preacher: indeed, so closely did he connect his professional business of his life, as his time and so wholly devote himself to it, that he had no time nor opportunity to devote to any other author or a divine. He was the author of the parish church, which occasions, which occasions, properly to be

and handled it in such a manner as to be adapted to the ages and capacities of his audience, most likely to be calculated for their moral improvement, being to enforce purity of principles laid down in the Gospels. His discourses was always interesting, not commonly very interesting, in connection with which his audience was by that class of his audience accustomed to see in his boyhood.

Dr. George Baker hints a translation of Colu- placed in the chair of divinity, to be revised by the being made by the scholar and practical agricul- an equality of suit the taste of boys, and for rival candidate apart from *their* studies, the himself, too, to spare time. After he had contracted few years before he entered on the lower space, he entered on the new masters, in which he was exceeded by to contend with discretion; nor did he wholly stance which he sustained for five or six years of his life. their improvement of a well-furnished library, the from their music, especially when he had any his retirement, in the art, added to the and feelings, in the rare and cultivated understanding, respect, in the sense of weariness. It was not his when he entered into general society: but the southern much frequented, especially before the by strangers from different parts of the

those of farming, which he possessed, of productive soil, about more to the advantage of his pocket some inclination for the latter years of his little farm in Devon to grow his own wheat, and cider. This had led to his acquaintance with Lord Somer- and the former, speaking hints a translation of Colu- in form, to be revised by the scholar and practical agricul- suit the taste of boys, and for apart from *their* studies, the himself, too, to spare time. After he had contracted few years before he entered on the lower space, he entered on the new masters, in which he was exceeded by to contend with discretion; nor did he wholly stance which he sustained for five or six years of his life. their improvement of a well-furnished library, the from their music, especially when he had any his retirement, in the art, added to the and feelings, in the rare and cultivated understanding, respect, in the sense of weariness. It was not his when he entered into general society: but the southern much frequented, especially before the by strangers from different parts of the measure of receiving old and new, at his retreat; and he carried away very pleasing his immediate neigh- by permanent residents, literature. At the houses

of ground, with narrow dingles between them, and below this, towards the estuary of the Exe, a gentle sloping lawn to the beach of the river: the house standing nearly on the strand, and having all the picturesque rising land behind it. The decoration of this ground, by raising plantations, or opening little glades; by excluding the distant scenery in one place, to produce a greater effect in another; and by all the resources of what has been termed the art of landscape-gardening, formed one of the most constant amusements he indulged in. The place itself presented very peculiar advantages for such pleasing occupation. One eminence commanded sea and coast views, extending nearly from Portland to Torbay: another side the woods of Mamhead and Powderham, backed by the ridge of Haldon. Again, from other parts might be seen the whole course of the river Exe, from Exeter to the sea, with its capacious estuary of two miles wide, immediately below the spectator, the water enlivened by shipping, and the banks diversified by woods, houses, and villages. The whole of this little domain, exclusive of some farms more distant, did not reach one hundred acres; but the taste of the owner had assisted nature in improving the effect of the scenery, both within and without, to the delight of every visiter. In one place the river was seen in its broad expanse; in another point, just detected through the foliage. On one side an entire range of rich country, elsewhere some one village, with its grey tower, as if on a lake surrounded by wood. The taste which produced these pleasing results was in some measure natural to its possessor, but had been improved by conversations with Repton, and others of name in these pursuits, whom he at one period met not unfrequently at Harrow. He was an excellent judge of the effects of light and shade, and the disposition of wood and water in natural scenery: and when he made excursions, they were more frequently among retired and picturesque scenes, than those elaborately ornamented by men; and among such it was a source of much amusement to him to exemplify the principles and remarks of Gilpin and Uvedale Price, from the open book of nature.

To these pursuits he for some years added those of farming, taking into his own occupation a farm which he possessed, of about three hundred acres, of no very productive soil, about a mile from the place of his residence, more to the advantage of health from exercise, than to the enriching of his pocket by agriculture. Dr. Drury had always some inclination for this amusement; and even during the latter years of his laborious life at Harrow, he had his little farm in Devon to run down to in his vacations, and to grow his own wheat, feed his own sheep, and press his own cider. This had led him into some occasional correspondence with Lord Somerville, and, we believe, with Sir John Sinclair also, in the more palmy days of agriculture; and the former, speaking of him in one of his publications, hints a translation of Columella as a good task for his sixth form, to be revised by the rather rare combination of a scholar and practical agriculturist; a proposal not likely to suit the taste of boys, and for the performance of which, as apart from *their* studies, the master had certainly no spare time. After he had contracted these occupations into a narrower space, he entered on the duties of a county magistrate, in which he was exceeded by few, in temper, judgment, and discretion; nor did he wholly retire from them until the last five or six years of his life. Within doors, the enjoyment of a well-furnished library, the delight which he took in music, especially when he had any young female visitors, proficient in the art, added to the society of a wife of a most rare and cultivated understanding, effectually excluded all sense of weariness. It was not his custom to go very much into general society: but the southern coast of Devon was so much frequented, especially before the conclusion of the war, by strangers from different parts of the island, that he had often the pleasure of receiving old and valued friends, both pupils and others, at his retreat; and statesmen, lawyers, and divines have carried away very pleasing recollections of the spot. Among his immediate neighbours, some only temporary, others permanent, residents, were several gentlemen of taste and literature. At the houses

of his friend and pupil Sir Thomas Acland, and Mr. Charles Hoare, of Luscombe, near Dawlish, he was enabled to enjoy the society, not only of his well-informed hosts, but also of the many eminent and agreeable visitors who frequented their mansions. He had excellent intellectual neighbours in the late Sir William Watson, a Mr. Swete of Oxton House, and the late Sir George Dallas, who resided for some few years at Dawlish; and few things interested him more of late years than passing an occasional hour with Sir William Grant, the retired Master of the Rolls, who chose his retirement at the same place, at the house of his brother-in-law, the venerable Admiral Schank, and afterwards of his sister, the admiral's widow, where he died. Dr. Drury's own brother-in-law, and predecessor in the Harrow mastership, Dr. Benjamin Heath, also spent the few last years of his life at Dawlish, much to the satisfaction and happiness of his relations; and here, too, at a little marine villa in the immediate neighbourhood, which he had purchased for (what he deemed) the cradle of his old age, although destined to be rocked in it only for one or two short seasons, he entered into terms of great intimacy with the late Colonel Johnes of Hafod, one of the most accomplished of men, and attractive of companions; to whom his son-in-law, Mr. Merivale, who had himself, for some years previously, enjoyed the happiness of the colonel's friendship and correspondence, had the satisfaction of first introducing him.

The Memoir of the celebrated Edmund Kean, the tragedian, which appeared in the last volume of our Annual Biography, contains, we have every reason to believe, a perfectly correct account of the circumstances which led to Dr. Drury's first becoming acquainted with that great actor, and to his subsequent instrumentality in establishing him on the boards of the chief London theatre; so that much of what it would otherwise have been our duty to state, with reference to those circumstances, it would now be an idle waste of words to repeat. In various other statements which have appeared before the public, we have seen intermixed so much of what

is altogether false and unfounded, that we gladly take this opportunity of cautioning our readers against placing the slightest dependence on any of them. It is undoubtedly the truth, that the earliest notice ever taken by Dr. Drury of the performer—the first time that ever his name, or his existence, was known to him—was during the Exeter season of 1810–11, when (as is seen in the Memoir already referred to) Kean was acting on the boards of that city's theatre. That he, about the same time, attracted the notice of Mr. Nation—himself acknowledged by all who knew him to be a most discerning dramatic critic—is also true; as it may be (though of this we are not so sure), that it was Mr. Nation who first introduced him to Dr. Drury's personal acquaintance. However that may be, we are at least certain that the admiration, amounting to a degree of enthusiasm, with which the Doctor was inspired in witnessing his performances, was owing to no previous commendation of others—that his first sight of him on the stage was purely accidental—that his subsequent repetition of visits to the theatre, night after night, till he had beheld him in a very extensive range of characters, was produced by a continually increasing conviction of his vast natural genius—and that his mention of him to Mr. Grenfell—a circumstance from which may be dated the whole of his brilliant career of fortune and popularity—was made at a casual meeting with that gentleman (then one of the Committee of Management of Drury-lane Theatre), in the house of a mutual friend, when on a visit of Mr. Grenfell's to Devonshire, in the autumn of 1813. From what has already been recorded of Dr. Drury's peculiar taste and accomplishments, as well as of some of his earliest and most agreeable associations, there is little reason to be surprised at the ardour of his admiration, and the eloquence of those praises which were thus rendered, undoubtedly, the immediate cause of Kean's advancement to the summit of a provincial actor's ambition. But not all the success of his endeavours reflects so much credit on Dr. Drury for the excellent judgment which dictated them, as for the generous and active benevolence which, after

he had once opened a way to the attainment of his object, would not suffer him to relax his efforts, although under circumstances (for a time) of great discouragement, till he enjoyed the full triumph of their accomplishment. And it is still more highly to his honour, that not even after he had witnessed the realisation of his warmest wishes in the entire dominion which the actor soon acquired over the minds of his audience, did he suffer his zeal to grow cool, or his vigilance to slumber. On the contrary, fully aware, as he was, by his own experience of the world, as well as by his observation of Kean's peculiar character, of the dangers to which his very astonishing career of success must of necessity expose him, it was long before he ceased—and not until too painfully convinced of the utter hopelessness of the task—from the endeavour, by his advice and countenance, to avert the sad shipwreck of fortune and reputation which it was at length his affliction to witness. The patronage of the great and the affluent, which was sure to follow the high tide of his glory, Dr. Drury well knew to be a circumstance likely rather to augment the perils of his situation, than to add solidity to the fabric of his fame; and it was accordingly in the society of some few friends, whose rank and station in life were not so far above his own level as to preclude all hope of the advantages to be derived from familiar and confidential intercourse, that it was for a time the Doctor's favourite object to domesticate his favourite actor. Among these his son-in-law Mr. Merivale, and his friends Mr. Utterson and Mr. Halls the painter, may be named, as having seconded, by their strongest endeavours, his benevolent intentions, and also as having participated most feelingly in his regret for the failure of their principal object; and when to these names is added that of the noble and learned Lord who now presides in the Court of King's Bench, where he then practised as an advocate—himself no mean or incompetent judge of theatrical excellence, and ever one of Kean's warmest admirers—it will be at once felt how great was the obligation of gratitude, which it is only justice to the actor's memory to

admit that he was never unwilling or slow to acknowledge, though unhappily not gifted with the prudence which could alone have rendered it available.

We now willingly turn from a subject, in many respects so painful, to subjoin a brief notice of some few remaining particulars, which will serve to complete our sketch of the amiable subject of this Memoir.

Music, as we have before observed, was ever a source of great delight to him. His taste was averse to the modern frippery and ornament with which it is so often overlaid. The simple and sublime ever commanded his most willing homage. His own vocal powers were fine, and he rarely passed a day, until extreme old age, without exercising them for an hour or so, accompanying himself, if he happened to be alone, on the piano. It was in sacred music that, when alone, he took the greatest pleasure. His venerable friend Richard Allott, late Dean of Raphoe, celebrated for his taste in this art, was much with him during one summer; and a beautiful sight it was to behold the two fine old men — the Dean was a most apostolic figure — standing up and singing the *Non nobis Domine* for grace before they sat down to table. These pursuits at home were varied by occasional absences. For some time after he quitted Harrow, he frequented London at least once in two years, and was sure of a most cordial reception from those who had formed a strong attachment to him in earlier years, and from none more in the metropolis than from his old pupil, Mr. Perceval. In addition to this, too, he much enjoyed the society he met at the house of his son-in-law; consisting, in very great part, of gentlemen of the bar who have since become very eminent; among whom, the conversation of Mr., now Lord Denman, always greatly interested him. The ancient music, too, had great attractions for him, as had the theatre about the time when Mr. Kean had, by his recommendation, been established at Drury Lane, as already mentioned. In the year 1814, he took a tour over the greater part of Ireland; the ultimate object of which was a visit to the hospitable mansion of one of Mrs. Drury's brothers,

the late Admiral Heath, then and for many years resident at Fahan, near Derry. While engaged in this, which was his second excursion to the sister island, of which many agreeable reminiscences are preserved in a MS. Journal, still in existence, he did not miss the opportunity of renewing many valued acquaintances formed in the course of his public life; and on his return by the Cumberland lakes, he called at Calgarth, to see, after an interval of very many years, his own early instructor and friend, Richard Watson, Bishop of Llandaff. They passed some time in conversation together, and the worthy bishop, on seeing him to his carriage, took a rather solemn and affecting farewell; expressing his sense that their parting was, from the distance of their residences, probably a final one in this world, and adding his reasons why he believed that his own continuance here was quickly drawing to a close — as indeed proved to be the case. To check, however, the feelings which such a farewell might superinduce, he philosophically exclaimed, as he shook hands with his parting guest, in the words of the poet: —

*“ Tu ne quaesieris, scire nefas! quem mihi, quem tibi
Finem dii dederint! ”*

In the last ten years of his life, Dr. Drury was only twice absent for any time from Devonshire, both times in Shropshire, from whence his fondness for romantic scenery carried him over every part of the mountainous districts of North Wales, except the ascent of mountains. He had also there the opportunity of being introduced to one who may perhaps with justice be named as the first classical instructor of the present day — Mr. Archdeacon Butler, of Shrewsbury.

It is not one of the least remarkable circumstances in the life of Dr. Drury, considering his peculiar station, character, and connections, that he can scarcely be said ever to have held any church preferment. Once, indeed, at the request of his highly-valued friend, the first Lord Lilford, he accepted of two small contiguous livings in Northamptonshire, on condition of resigning them in favour of a son of

his patron, the Hon. F. Powys, when he should be in full orders, which he performed accordingly. Over his patron himself he preached a very beautiful funeral discourse at Lilford in 1800; and a learned and eloquent visitation sermon before the Bishop of Peterborough at Oundle, made him favourably known to the clergy of that diocese: but his connection with it was very short, and necessarily of little advantage to him. The only other post he ever held in the church was of still less value, — the prebendal stall of Dulstingcot in the cathedral of Wells, one turn of presentation to which fell to the crown on the elevation of Dr. W. Jackson to the see of Oxford, when it was bestowed on Dr. Drury by Mr. Perceval, in earnest, merely, of better intentions, which he did not live to accomplish. That a scholar of eminence, and an instructor of such deservedly extended fame, should never have been rewarded in any way for his labours of thirty-six consecutive years in public education, has created some surprise, and drawn forth remarks not very favourable to those in whom the disposal of the dignities of the church has been vested. Had he not prudentially been his own patron, as far as securing some provision for supporting his station in society, Dr. Drury must have been held up to public notice as an instance of the grossest neglect on the part of those who have the distribution of ecclesiastical benefits. Had he indeed been induced to have represented to Lord Liverpool the intentions in his favour of Mr. Perceval, already alluded to, and which were most unfortunately frustrated by the sudden and tragic death of that statesman, it seems scarcely possible but that his wishes, his fair and honourable claims, would have met with the attention they deserved. That Mr. Perceval, whose regard for his tutor was of the warmest kind, would not have left the thing undone, had he lived, there is every reason to presume. At the vacancy of the Deanery of Canterbury, when Dr. Andrewes was appointed, he made very strong application to the late Duke of Portland for his friend, without his knowledge; but other interests had already prevailed. When he himself

stood at the helm, not long after, he personally introduced the subject to Dr. Drury, and mentioning three cases, which unavoidable circumstances required should be first attended to, he told him plainly, that, those things done, his turn came next; in the mean time pressing his acceptance, as a mere token or keepsake, of the small honorary post above mentioned. But Mr. Perceval was unfortunately cut off before he had the opportunity of redeeming this voluntary promise; and Dr. Drury was too much shaken in spirits by the loss of one to whom he was most sincerely attached, to allow the alteration of his own prospects to occupy any portion of his thoughts, so as to form the ground of an application to his successors in office. The question, indeed, why he remained thus unrewarded, was occasionally put to him, not always in the best taste, by some among those who had themselves been more successful. To such enquiries he usually returned the same answer, to the effect, that he ought to consider himself no unlucky man in those respects, since he could most truly say, he had got every thing that he had ever asked for; thus quietly implying his own aversion to soliciting any favours. But the high-mindedness of one man is a bad excuse for the neglect of others.

It now only remains to be noticed, that the death of this truly amiable and estimable person, which took place on the 9th of January, 1834, when he had just attained his eighty-fourth year, was marked by the same happy serenity and composure which had attended all the latter years of his life. Until within a week of his dissolution, he had enjoyed, with the usual relish, his favourite, healthful, and pleasing occupations in the cultivation and adornment of his beautiful place of residence; and his decay was even then so gradual, and its speedy termination so unexpected, as to allow no time for summoning his relatives, who lived at a distance, to attend his dying moments.

Dr. Drury's family consisted, besides two children who died in infancy, of three sons and one daughter, whom he left, together with his venerable widow, now in her eighty-second

year, surviving him. His daughter was married, in 1805, to John Herman Merivale, Esq., then a barrister of Lincoln's Inn, now a Commissioner of the New Court of Bankruptcy. The three sons, who are all in holy orders, are the Rev. Henry Drury, the present under-master of Harrow, — the Rev. Benjamin Heath Drury, long one of the assistant-masters at Eton — both names of high eminence in the long list of distinguished Eton scholars; — and the Rev. Charles Drury, formerly Michel Fellow of Queen's College, Oxford, now rector of the second portion of Pontesbury, Salop. The two elder are married, and have each very numerous families.

The remains of Dr. Drury were deposited in a vault at St. Leonard's, near the city of Exeter, on the 17th of January, 1834; the attendance to perform the last duties to him being limited, at his own desire, to some immediate relatives, and two or three professional friends. He was buried adjoining to the spot where his dearly-esteemed friend and brother-in-law, Dr. Benjamin Heath, lies, and nearly the same slab covers the remains of these two distinguished masters of Harrow, at a spot so very distant from that in which they so long laboured in succession. The family of Heath have, for some generations, been buried in this cemetery. It is the intention, however, of many distinguished persons, educated at Harrow, that there should be a memorial *there* of an instructor whom they loved when living, and are desirous of honouring when dead. At the Harrow Anniversary in London, in June last, it was proposed by the Earl of Ripon, a former pupil, and seconded by J. A. Lloyd, Esq., of Leaton Knolls, Salop, the senior scholar at Harrow at the period when Dr. Drury resigned, that a cenotaph should be erected to his memory in the church of Harrow — a proposal assented to by a hundred noblemen and gentlemen present, with the most cordial feelings and expressions of regard and respect. It is to be feared, neither the cenotaph nor inscription preparing for it will be sufficiently advanced to admit of any especial notice before these pages are consigned to the press.

It may be allowed the compiler of this Memoir to cite the following passages in a letter lately received from one of Dr. Drury's earliest and most attached pupils, with reference to the projected monument: —

“ I saw, with pleasure, in the papers, mention made of an intended monument to Dr. Drury's memory. I trust that in imitation of that raised to the memory of Dr. Butler, in the church of Harrow, it will have, in basso relievo, his full length sculptured; for he had an amenity and mild dignity of expression corresponding with his real temper and urbanity of manners—independent of his features, which an artist would pronounce of the highest order — the intelligence of a sage, with the goodness and tenderness of a parent — preserving well a due gravity and reserve in the midst of frequent occasional facetiousness. I have always identified him, in my mind's eye, with Plato, whom no man ever knew to be in a passion. Dr. Drury, too, could harangue with great effect, in a popular manner, yet in periods classical, terse, and sententious, not without a most harmonious voice. He should be represented with his natural locks gracing his majestic forehead and temples. WHY WAS HE NOT MADE A BISHOP? ”

And again: — “ By all means, keep the letters of *venerable* Drury (as Bede used to be called) till you have no further occasion for them. How beautiful is the character of his handwriting! — a perfect model of the italic and clerical, epistolary or manuscript letter — traced, it would seem, with a ruby or a diamond pen, like his speeches, graceful, spiritual, and distinct. In writing his Memoir, his autograph should be engraved; as the character of every man appears in his handwriting.”

“ With regard to a basso relievo for the monument, it would not be amiss to suggest to the artist, while his ideas are in the first heat, and before he casts or fuses his composition into the mould, to refresh his recollection of Raphael by a re-

examination of some good (Italian) print of Raphael's School of Athens. It is nearly forty-eight years since I saw last the head, countenance, and figure, with the mild, classical, and apostolic manner, of Drury, — that truly venerable teacher, who could raise the soul of youth to heaven, and make his hearers forget every thing carnal, sordid, or ignoble. Of course, I recollect him as he *then* was, better than any who have seen him since, especially if they have seen him daily, or from year to year, in the familiar and common avocations of life, and altering more and more, as he descended from the acme of manhood into the vale of years. All that he was in his perfection has been preserved in my memory, as in amber, fixed and unaltered; and I have no doubt that the figure of Plato, with his right hand pointing upwards, in conference with Aristotle, would come the nearest to the real picture, if any such existed, of Drury. The artist might select some of the youthful figures or portraits — those of Alexander and Xenophon in particular; and some of that group gathering about, or rather swarming around, Archimedes — not omitting that spirited and graceful adolescent figure going hastily up the steps, from the school of the latter, to hear Plato. His face might not be wholly averted from the spectator, and might represent Byron's profile. It should be almost in alto relievo. The school and spire of the church, and (by poetic licence) the boarding-house of the head master, might be given in perspective, in the way these things are done upon antique marbles and medals. But the great point is the composition."

We have been favoured with the foregoing Memoir from a most authentic source.

No. II.

ADMIRAL SIR RICHARD GOODWIN KEATS,
G. C. B.

GOVERNOR OF GREENWICH HOSPITAL.

THIS gallant and distinguished officer was the son of the Rev. R. Keats, rector of Bideford, in Devonshire, and headmaster of the free grammar school at Tiverton. He was born at Chalton, in Hampshire, on the 16th of January, 1757, and at the age of thirteen entered the navy, on board the *Bellona*, 74, on the home station. The Captain of this ship, John Montague, being promoted to the rank of Rear-Admiral, and appointed Commander-in-Chief on the Halifax station, took the youngster with him into the *Captain*, of 60 guns, in 1771. Although hostilities had not actually commenced, this was a busy station, and one well calculated to form the rising officer; and Mr. Keats was very actively employed in boat service, and also in small craft, two of which he commanded. In February, 1776, Admiral Montague received preferment, and hoisted his flag at the fore, in the *Romney*, 50, as Governor and Commander-in-Chief of Newfoundland; Keats joined him, and remained till he was ready to pass the ordeal of examination; after which he was made Lieutenant into the *Ramilies*, on the 7th of April, 1777.

The *Ramilies* led the fleet on the larboard tack in the action fought by Keppel against D'Orvilliers, on the 27th of July, 1778, when she had twelve men killed, and twenty-one wounded; and the officer-like conduct of the young Lieutenant was so striking, that when his Captain, the Honourable Robert Digby, received the rank of Rear-Admiral, in the following year, he invited Mr. Keats as a follower into the

Prince George of 98 guns. In this ship his Royal Highness Prince William Henry, his present Most Gracious Majesty, commenced his naval career; and Lieutenant Keats had the honour of being, for upwards of three years, officer of the watch in which his Royal Highness was placed. He had been selected as an able and skilful officer, to whom the professional superintendence of the young Prince might be safely entrusted; and the integrity with which he executed his charge is well known. Speaking of Nelson, his Royal Highness observed:—“ We visited the different West India Islands together, and as much as the manœuvres of fleets can be described off the headlands of islands, we fought over again the principal naval actions in the American war. Excepting the naval tuition which I had received on board the Prince George, when the present Rear-Admiral Keats was Lieutenant of her, and for whom both of us equally entertained a sincere regard, my mind took its first decided naval turn from this familiar intercourse with Nelson.”

Admiral Digby sailed in the fleet destined for the relief of Gibraltar, as second in command under Sir George Rodney; and on the 8th of January, 1780, had the good fortune to fall in with a Spanish convoy of 16 sail, escorted by a 64, four frigates, and two corvettes, which were every one captured.* Nor was this all. Some treacherous spy had informed the Spaniards that Rodney would have but four sail of the line with him, and they therefore sent a force of eleven two-deckers and two frigates, to wait for him off Cape St. Vincent. But the force under Rear-Admirals Digby and Ross was ordered to proceed through to Gibraltar, instead of parting company off Cape Finisterre, as at first intended: Don Juan de Langara was therefore caught in his own snare, and the fruits to the British were, four sail of the line taken, two destroyed, and one blown up. The relief of the garrison was then easily accomplished; and, on the 13th of February, Digby quitted Sir G. Rodney, and stood towards England with the prizes;

* Sir George Rodney commissioned the Spanish 64, and named her the Prince William, in honour of the Royal youth, who witnessed her capture.

but, as if this début of his Royal Highness was to be stamped with good fortune, in five days afterwards they fell in with a French convoy of thirteen West Indiamen, under the care of a couple of line-of-battle ships, a frigate, and two flutes, of which they captured the *Prothée*, of 64 guns, and three of the finest merchantmen: the rest were so extremely alert, that though pursuit was instantly commenced, and followed up with the greatest alacrity, they were so successful as to escape.

The Prince George continued from this time employed with the Channel fleet, till the month of March, 1781, when she was one of the nine three-deckers of the powerful fleet with which Vice-Admiral Darby relieved Gibraltar. On this occasion Lieut. Keats had severe labour in the boats; for no less than 7000 tons of provisions, 2000 barrels of gunpowder, and a prodigious quantity of stores and supplies, were landed in the midst of a tremendous cannonade from the enemy. In the following August, Rear-Admiral Digby was ordered to America, where he was to take upon himself the chief command. On the 27th of September he arrived with the *Canada* and *Lion*, at Sandy Hook, where he found the ships collected by Admiral Graves for the purpose of forcing the fleet of *De Grasse*, who was blocking up the Chesapeake, to action. The surrender of Earl Cornwallis rendered this spirited measure unnecessary; for it was planned only in the hope of extricating that nobleman from his toils. The Admiral, however, soon cut out work, as a sail-maker would say, for our Lieutenant, who had, by his attention and promptness on all occasions, endeared himself to his commander; he was, therefore, entrusted with the conduct of the naval part of an expedition for the destruction of numerous formidable boats of the enemy, about fourteen miles up a tide river in the Jerseys. This was conducted with such skill and intrepidity as to ensure success; and Keats was rewarded with a commander's commission, dated the 18th of January, 1782, and an appointment to the *Rhinoceros*, of 12 guns. From this tub of a vessel he was removed by his kind patron into the *Bonetta*, of 14 guns, a

smart cruiser, somewhat more appropriate, and remained in her on the American station till the peace of 1783.

On the 11th of September, 1782, the *Warwick*, of 50 guns, Captain the Hon. G. Keith Elphinstone, *Lion*, 64, *Vestal*, 28, and the *Bonetta*, being on a cruise off the Delaware, descried five strangers, whom Capt. Keats had made out to be enemies, the previous evening. The *Warwick*, in which ship his Royal Highness, Prince William Henry, was now serving, and the *Bonetta*, chased to windward, and at noon took the *Sophie*, a fine armed ship of 22 guns and 124 men, quite new, and admirably equipped. From the prisoners Capt. Elphinstone learned that the other vessels consisted of the *Aigle* and *La Gloire*, French frigates, a French brig under their convoy, and the British sloop of war, *Racoon*, their prize. The *Lion* and *Vestal* were now approaching; and Capt. Elphinstone sent orders to them to make every effort to reach the Delaware, and to anchor there in such a situation as would most effectually prevent the enemy from entering. On the 13th, at daylight, the strangers were seen at anchor without Henlopen lighthouse, from whence they quickly weighed, and stood into the river. At this instant the wind shifted to the eastward, which enabled the *Warwick* and *Vestal* to weather them. Being thus cut off from the proper channel, the French Commodore determined to run in among the shoals called the Shears, having overcome the scruples of the *Racoon's* pilot, by an offer of 500 louis d'or, to take charge of his ship. Capt. Elphinstone saw the risk, but determined to follow, though none of his ships had a pilot on board; and, accordingly, to the surprise of the French, dashed onwards. About noon the water shallowed so rapidly, that the *Warwick* was obliged to anchor, together with the *Lion*, *Bonetta*, and *Sophie* prize-ship. The enemy brought up at the same time. The boats of the squadron were then ordered out to sound, and the *Bonetta* to go ahead, and lead in the best water. In this manner did the ships keep sailing and anchoring, as circumstances permitted, until the 15th; the enemy, all this time, retreating before them with equal precaution and labour.

In the afternoon of that day, the French Commodore was evidently in great confusion, from his frequent yaws; and, about six, Capt. Keats made the signal for shallow water.

The largest of the enemy's ships had now grounded, of which Capt. Elphinstone took instant advantage; for, manning the prize with 150 men from the Warwick and Lion, the Vestal was run aground on the starboard quarter of the Frenchman, the Bonetta within 150 yards on the larboard quarter, and the Sophie placed under his stern. In this untoward predicament, not having a gun that could bear on his assailants, his only course was to surrender when the fire opened.

Thus fell into our hands *L'Aigle*, of 40 guns and 350 men, the finest ship of her class in the French navy. She was commanded by Count la Touche, who, with the Baron de Viomenil, Commander-in-Chief of the French army in America, the Viscount de Montmorency, the Duc de Lauzan, Viscount de Fleury, and some other officers of rank, escaped to the shore, with a great part of the public treasure which had been shipped, but of which two small casks and two boxes fell into the victors' hands. Besides her ship's company, she was found to have 250 soldiers on board, and all the *Racoon's* crew, except the pilot, who got off. Both *L'Aigle* and *Sophie* were purchased by Government, and added to the Royal Navy.

In later days such an affair might have posted half a dozen commanders: but, though he was also employed on various important services in America till 1785, Capt. Keats did not gain that step till the 4th of June, 1789, and then only at the pressing solicitation of the Duke of Clarence with his royal father was he included in the birth-day promotions. Shortly after this, he was appointed to the *Southampton*, of 32 guns; from whence he removed into the *Niger*, another frigate of the same class, attached to the Russian armament of 1791. After the differences between the Courts of London and St. Petersburg were amicably adjusted, the *Niger* was retained as a cruiser in the English and Irish Channels till the break-

ing out of the war with revolutionary France. Keats was now called from his frigate, to fit the *London*, of 98, for the flag of his late royal watch-mate; but as it was not then hoisted, the three-decker was paid off in March, 1794, and the Captain appointed to the *Galatea*, of 32 guns, one of a squadron of four smart frigates, under the orders of his friend, Sir Edward Pellew.

This gallant and chivalrous division added largely to the reputation which Pellew, Nagle, Sidney Smith, and Keats had already obtained; not so much by what fortune threw in their way, as from the unanimity, spirit, and perseverance of their operations. On the 21st of October, at daybreak, being off Ushant, a large French frigate was descried, to which they gave immediate chase, and cut her off from the land. The superior sailing of the *Artois* enabled Captain Nagle to bring her to action; and on the coming up of the other ships she struck her colours, and proved to be the *Révolutionnaire*, a spanking frigate of 40 guns and 370 men, larger by 140 tons than any British-built frigate of the day.

In the course of 1795, the *Galatea* accompanied the ill-fated expedition to Quiberon, where Captain Keats took charge of the boats of Sir J. Warren's squadron, and with much able exertion rescued the Count de Puisaye, 1100 soldiers, and about 2400 Royalists, from the inhuman General le Moine.

On the 26th of March, 1796, the *Galatea* was one of the four frigates under Sir J. Warren, cruising off the *Bec du Raz*, when Captain Keats made the signal for five large sail in the S.E. The squadron instantly gave chase, and soon found themselves near a convoy of about sixty sail of vessels, under the charge of three frigates, a corvette, a gabarre, three gun-brigs, and a lugger. Four of the merchantmen were taken; but the main attention being towards the men-of-war, the rest escaped among the Penmark rocks. At three P.M., the British having gained so much in the chase as to point towards the rear of the French, the latter's van bore down to its support, and the two squadrons, except the corvette, to wind-

ward, engaged as they passed on opposite tacks. The Galatea, who was the rearmost as well as the smallest of the British frigates, bore the brunt of this encounter, and was considerably cut up. By making short boards, our ships had now got the wind of their adversaries; and at 4h. 45m. P.M., the Commodore hailed Keats, and directed him to lead through the enemy's line. In fifteen minutes afterwards, the Galatea bore down, followed by her companions in line-of-battle; and the French squadron, daunted by this face, made all sail towards the Passage du Raz. At 5h. 30m. the rearmost French ship, L'Etoile, a gabarre, of 30 guns, and 150 men, after exchanging fire with the Galatea, struck her colours. Night coming on, and the navigation being intricate, her companions escaped. The Pomone, Anson, and Artois, the other British ships in company, sustained no loss; but that of the Galatea was 2 killed and 6 wounded.

On the 7th of April this active squadron captured part of a convoy off Carmaret Point; and on the 15th a fine corvette, of 22 guns and 145 men, called La Robuste. Captain Keats, however, had no opportunity of particularly distinguishing himself till the 22d of August, when his conduct was the admiration of the squadron. Our ships were off the mouth of the Gironde, when L'Andromache, a French frigate of 38 guns, was discovered standing in for the river. The Galatea, who, with the Sylph brig, was close in shore, and considerably ahead of her consorts, crowded sail to cut her off, and, by making several French signals, induced her to anchor near the entrance of the Grave Channel. In a few minutes, however, the Andromache discovered her mistake, cut her cable, and made all sail to the southward, pursued by the Galatea; who, having stood into the Channel between the lighthouse and the Chevrier bank, now hauled to windward of, and rounded, the latter in four fathoms water. Having cleared this danger, the Galatea made all sail before the wind, followed by the Pomone and Anson, the Artois and Sylph having been detached to examine two strangers away in the S.W. The following night was squally, with rain,

thunder, and lightning, from which the chase was lost sight of. On this the *Anson* and *Pomone* stood to the northward, on the supposition that the Frenchman had hauled her wind; but Keats continued his southern course along the coast, and soon regained sight of his chase. On the morning of the 23d the French frigate was about a couple of miles ahead of the *Galatea*, the *Artois* and *Sylph* were hull-down in the N.W., and the *Anson* and *Pomone* out of sight. The pursuit was renewed with such eager ardour, that the Frenchman, finding his pursuer gain upon him, ran on shore at about 5h. 30m. A.M., and cut away his masts. As the *Andromache* had shown no colours, Captain Keats concluded she did not intend to make resistance, and therefore fired no more than three shots before he dispatched his boat to destroy her; and about seven the *Artois* and *Sylph* came up and sent their boats to assist. A raging surf rendered this a difficult operation; the Captain, some of the officers, and a few prisoners, were brought off; but the remainder of the crew, by the ebbing of the tide, were able to walk ashore. Meantime the *Sylph* anchored abreast of the wreck, and fired into her bottom, to prevent the possibility of her floating at the return of high water; and at four, when the tide had made, she boarded the frigate and burnt her.

In 1797, Captain Keats removed from the *Galatea* into the *Boadicea*, a 38-gun frigate, in which he still further advanced his character, as an indefatigable and spirited cruiser. In September, 1798, he gave Lord Bridport the first intelligence of Bompard's squadron being at sea, having left the *Ethalion* and *Sylph* to watch his motions.

On the 2d of July, in the following year, he commanded the frigates belonging to Sir C. M. Pole's division of the Channel Fleet, employed in covering a shell attack upon a Spanish squadron which had sheltered itself under the batteries of L'Isle d'Aix. His other services in this ship were confined to the capture of some formidable privateers, among which were *Le Zéphyr*, of 8 guns and 70 men, the *Railleur*, of 20 guns and 190 men, *L'Invincible Bonaparte*, of 20 guns

and 170 men, *Le Milan*, of 14 guns and 44 men, *Le Reguin*, of 14 guns and 70 men*, and *L'Utile*, of 16 guns and 120 men.

In March, 1801, Captain Keats was appointed to the *Superb*, of 74 guns, in which ship he remained as Captain, Commodore, and Rear-Admiral, till 1810. One of his first services was under the command of Sir J. Saumarez. Owing to being becalmed in the offing, on the 6th of July, the *Superb* was not in the action before Algeiras, but he was a principal actor in the engagement which followed. Having lost all chance of joining the Admiral, on the 6th, and having no anxiety as to the result of a meeting between Saumarez and Linois, he deemed that his best plan was to return off Cadiz with the *Thames* frigate and *Pasley* brig, to watch the enemy in that port. On the 9th, at daylight, the fleet weighed and stood for the Straits, evidently with the intention of escorting the squadron of M. Linois to Cadiz; and the *Superb*, *Thames*, and *Pasley* crowded all sail before them. In the afternoon the enemy anchored in the road of Algeiras, and Captain Keats before Gibraltar. Our squadron at this time was lying in a shattered state, and one, the *Pompée*, too bad for present remedy. Yet Saumarez was determined to have a brush for the palm; and, all hands working with unparalleled alacrity, accomplished a re-equipment.

On Sunday, the 12th, when the enemy loosed sails at dawn, the *Cæsar*, our flag ship, was still refitting in the Mole, and receiving powder, shot, and stores. At noon, Linois broke ground, with a force of two three-deckers, and seven other sail of the line, three frigates, a lugger, and some gun-boats. At one, the *Cæsar* warped out of the Mole; and at three re-hoisted the flag, and made the signal for weighing. This was a scene of the highest interest: five sail of the line, four of which were damaged, with a frigate, a sloop, a brig, and a Portuguese frigate, were seen standing towards the fearful

* This ship was capsized the day after her capture, by which a master's mate and ten seamen were unfortunately lost.

odds before them, with an enthusiasm never surpassed. The whole garrison and population of the Rock poured out to witness it; the Line-wall, Mole-head, and batteries were crowded, from the Dock-yard to the Ragged Staff, and the military bands made the air resound with "Britons, strike home!"

The moment that the enemy had cleared Gibraltar Bay, the Admiral hailed, and directed the *Superb* to lead on and attack the enemy's rear. In an instant all sail was set, and, passing the *Cæsar*, she soon neared the hostile squadron. At eleven P. M., the *Cæsar* was the only British ship in sight, and full three miles astern. In twenty minutes after, Capt. Keats ran the *Superb* within a couple of cables' length of a Spanish three-decker, the *Real Carlos*, and opened a tremendous fire upon her, which had so good an effect, that some of her shot striking another three-decker, the *San Hermenegildo*, her second in a line abreast, confused the Spaniards, and made them commence firing on each other, and, it is supposed, with hot shot. At the third broadside it was observed that the *Real Carlos* was on fire, upon which Captain Keats ceased engaging her, and proceeded to the next ahead, which proved to be the *St. Antonio*, of 74 guns, bearing the broad pendant of Commodore le Roy, who surrendered after a contest of about thirty minutes. Thus far a single ship had done all the mischief; but soon afterwards the *Cæsar* and *Venerable* came up in succession, when, seeing the *St. Antonio's* pendant entangled in the rigging, and not being aware that she had already struck to the *Superb*, they fired into her, as did also the *Spencer* and the *Thames*. Meantime the *San Carlos* fell on board the *San Hermenegildo*; and, while engaging each other in the mistake occasioned by the address of Keats, and blazing fore and aft, the agonized screams of the people are described as having been most dreadful; at length both ships blew up, when, out of 2000 men composing their crews, not 300 escaped destruction. The *Superb* then remained off Cape Trafalgar with her prize, whilst the rest of the squadron pursued the discomfited enemy.

On the recommencement of hostilities in 1803, Captain Keats was attached to the command of Lord Nelson; by whom he was despatched to demand satisfaction from the Dey of Algiers, for having dismissed Mr. Falcon, the British Vice-Consul, from his dominions; a service which he performed most ably and honourably. The *Superb* afterwards accompanied that great commander to the West Indies, in the memorable pursuit of the combined fleets of France and Spain.

When those extraordinary exertions were concluded, the *Victory* and *Superb* anchored at Spithead on the 18th of August, 1805, and Lord Nelson struck his flag, and returned home for a short time. Keats's ship, which had shared the cruises of Nelson from the beginning of the war, was now put under repair, in order to rejoin his fleet; but though no means were neglected to accelerate her equipment, she was not ready in time to be at the hero's last battle.

The *Superb* at length got clear of Portsmouth Yard, and on her way down Channel called at Plymouth, where the *Royal George* was fitting for the flag of Sir J. Duckworth; but, the ship not being ready, Captain Keats consented to receive the Vice-Admiral on board. On the 15th of November, they arrived off Cadiz, and found that the glorious conflict of Trafalgar had taken place. Shortly afterwards, Duckworth quitted the station with six sail of the line, and a couple of frigates in quest of the Rochefort squadron, which was now known to have sailed from France, and it was supposed bound to the West Indies. On the 25th of December, they caught sight of the enemy off the Cape de Verd islands, and chased them, the *Superb* taking the lead till she lost sight of some of her own companions. This scattered state induced Sir J. Duckworth to give up the pursuit and collect his squadron; and the strange fleet, which afterwards proved to be that under Admiral Villamez, was quickly out of sight. Having despatched the *Powerful*, 74, to India, Duckworth made all sail for the West Indies, where he soon learned the arrival of another French squadron, and therefore proceeded with

the utmost celerity to St. Domingo. On the 6th of February, 1806, they had the good fortune to discover the enemy, whose force consisted of five ships of the line, two frigates, and a corvette. The necessary dispositions were immediately made for an attack, and the French slipped and got under sail to receive them. The behaviour of Captain Keats at this critical moment is well remembered, and the success of the fight was mainly owing to the charge he personally took upon himself of conning his ship. The action was begun by the *Superb*, at the head of the weather division, closing on the bow of the *Alexandre*, of 80 guns, the leader of the adverse line, and pouring round and grape into her till she became unmanageable, and sheered off, when he boldly laid his ship abreast of the *Impérial*, of 120 guns, "*le plus beau et le plus fort vaisseau que eut jamais été construit dans aucun pays du monde.*" The three-decker was within pistol-shot, and had apparently reserved a choice broadside for the *Superb*; but at this critical moment, Rear-Admiral Cochrane gallantly ran the *Northumberland* into the narrow space between the two ships, and received the whole dose, many of the shot passing quite through the *Northumberland* into the *Superb*. The conflict then became general, and terminated honourably for the British arms; for, though the enemy was somewhat inferior in force, a mighty first-rate, two 80-gun ships, and two 74's, were taken or destroyed in less than two hours.

"To speak individually of the conduct of any one," says the Vice-Admiral, "would be injurious to all, for all were equally animated with the same zealous ardour in support of their King and country; yet, possessed of these feelings, I cannot be silent, without injustice, to the firm and manly support for which I was indebted to Captain Keats, and the effect that the system of discipline and good order in which I found the *Superb*, must ever produce." Never, indeed, was enthusiasm greater than that of the *Superb*'s crew, who went to it literally with heart and hand. Previous to a gun being fired, Keats went to his cabin, and, bringing forth a portrait of his late friend, Nelson, suspended it to the mizen-stay: there it

remained, unhurt, but was completely covered, as was the Captain himself, with the blood and brains of one of the boatswain's mates. The loss sustained by this ship was not severe, considering the part she bore; it consisted of six killed and fifty-six wounded.

Captain Keats, who had been honoured with a Colonelcy of Royal Marines at the Trafalgar promotion, now received the thanks of Parliament, together with his brother officers, and the option of a sword or vase of the value of 100*L.*, which was voted by the Committee of the Patriotic Fund.

The *Superb* now joined the Channel fleet under Earl St. Vincent, as a private ship; but Captain Keats was soon detached with six sail of the line, to relieve Admiral Stirling, and cruise to the westward of Bellisle. In August he fell in with four French frigates; but after a chase of 150 miles, the *Mars*, the headmost ship, could come up with only one of them, which immediately struck, and proved to be *Le Rhin*, of 40 guns and 318 men. In the following year, Keats was employed as Commodore of a division of Lord Gambier's fleet, in the expedition against Copenhagen, and was detached with four line-of-battle ships, three frigates, and ten gun-brigs, to secure the passage of the Great Belt between Holstein and Zealand. He also blockaded Stralsund, and had the most arduous duties of the whole fleet.

On the 2d of October, 1807, the subject of this sketch was promoted to the rank of Rear-Admiral, and hoisted his flag in the *Superb*, as one of the Baltic fleet, under his old commander, Sir J. Saumarez. On the 10th of May, 1808, he left Yarmouth Roads with the important expedition of Sir John Moore to Sweden, and arrived at Gottenburg on the 17th. His next attention was directed to the Spanish army under the Marquis de la Romana, which Napoleon, under pretence of securing Hanover, had marched from their own country, preparatory to his own designs upon it being carried into effect. From the moment that the patriotic flame burst forth in Spain, it became an object of solicitude with the British government to assist this banished army; and the task, which

required both talent and delicacy, was intrusted to Keats. This desirable object was executed with his usual address, and he succeeded in rescuing the Marquis, and about 10,000 men, whom he embarked at Nyborg, in Denmark, on the 11th of August. For the ability displayed on this occasion, Rear-Admiral Keats, immediately on his arrival in England, was created a Knight of the Bath.

In the latter end of May, 1809, the British government resolved on attacking the French naval force in the Scheldt; and Sir R. Keats was appointed second in command of the immense armament which sailed for that purpose. Our limits will not allow us to dwell upon this unfortunate affair; we therefore proceed to state, that he quitted the *Superb*, and was next appointed in the *Milford*, 74, to command the naval forces employed for the defence of Cadiz against its French besiegers. Here he established a flotilla, and remained until the autumn of 1811, when the fears for the safety of Cadiz being removed, he joined Sir Edward Pellew, off Toulon, as second in command of the Mediterranean fleet, being now a Vice-Admiral, with his flag flying on board the *Hibernia*, of 120 guns. He exercised these duties until extreme ill health compelled him, in October, 1812, to return to England in the *Centaur*. In the spring of the following year, having somewhat recovered, he was nominated Commander-in-Chief at Newfoundland, and Governor of that colony, with an assurance that if his health should be restored, more active employment would be assigned him. He sailed for the station with his flag in the *Bellerophon*, 74, and was soon immersed in the various duties of his governorship.

In 1816, Sir Richard struck his flag, and retired into Devonshire, where he married Mary, eldest daughter of the late Francis Hurt, Esq., of Alderwasley, in Devonshire. He succeeded the late Sir George Hope as Major-General of the Royal Marines, 1818, and Sir John Colpoys as Governor of Greenwich Hospital early in 1821, where the various regulations brought about through his exertions, particularly for improving the system of diet and other comforts to the pen-

sioners, will cause his name to be long and gratefully remembered in that noble asylum. Having thus performed his various duties throughout a career of active usefulness, both in public and in private life, he died from the effects of a paralytic stroke, on the 5th of April, 1834, most deeply and sincerely lamented.

Sir Richard was a sincere Christian in his belief and practice, and both were characterised by an enlarged benevolence. He was a personable, smart, and strict officer; but, at the same time, a kind, intelligent, moral, and generous man, with a shrewd and penetrating discrimination. That he was a distinguished officer has been shown: but it may be questioned whether the great nautical talents he possessed were ever called into full play; for we have no scruple in placing him at the very head of our naval phalanx, having proved himself second to none in gallantry, genius, or talent.

It was at first intended that the funeral of this great man should be private, but in compliance with the express wishes of his Majesty, it was performed with all the honours of martial observance. The ceremony took place on Saturday, the 12th of April, the anniversary of Rodney's great victory, and was attended by the Lords of the Admiralty, the naval officers of the King's household, and numerous admirals, captains, and lieutenants in full uniform. At a little before three P. M., the procession, headed by the band of the Royal Marines, formed in the great quadrangle opposite to the Governor's house. On the coffin being brought out, borne by eight pensioners who had served in the *Superb*, a party of artillery stationed with field pieces on One Tree Hill discharged minute guns until the body was deposited in the Royal Chapel, where the Rev. Dr. Cole, formerly Chaplain to the *Foudroyant*, read prayers over it. The firing, during this part of the ceremony, ceased, but was resumed on the reforming of the procession, and continued until the body reached the mausoleum in the burying ground of the establishment. The great square was lined with pensioners; and the upper quadrangle, in addition to lines of pensioners, was

skirted by 100 nurses and 200 girls, while the whole course of the procession was marked by a battalion of Marines in single files, with reversed arms. Since the funeral, his Majesty has announced his intention of giving 500*l.* towards the erection of a monument, to be placed in the Painted Hall, in Greenwich Hospital, in memory of the lamented Admiral.

For the foregoing Memoir we are indebted to the "United Service Journal."

No. III.

WILLIAM SOTHEY, Esq. F.R.S. F.A.S. &c. &c.

MR. SOTHEY was one of the most estimable men of our time; and his memory must be dear to all who love literature, and who appreciate great talent the more highly when they find it united with genuine goodness of heart, and with every kind disposition and social quality which ennobles human nature. He was truly what is comprehended under the term a gentleman, in its best and widest sense: amiable, courteous, well-informed, of liberal sentiments, humane, and generous. Shortly after his decease, a small volume appeared, entitled, "Lines suggested by the Third Meeting of the British Association for the Advancement of Science, held at Cambridge in June, 1833; by the late William Sothey, Esq. F.R.S. &c. &c." To that volume is prefixed an interesting memoir, the writer of which justly observes, that Mr. Sothey was "one, who, though his life was far from eventful in the ordinary sense of the word, was too much beloved by his friends, and too much distinguished in the general world of letters, to be allowed to sink into the grave without some slight tribute of respect to his memory." A similar feeling will, we trust, be a sufficient apology for transferring this memoir to the pages of the Annual Biography and Obituary.

Mr. Sothey of Sewardstone, in the county of Essex, was descended from the younger branch of an ancient family of the same name, formerly settled at Pocklington, and Birdsall

in Yorkshire. He was the eldest son of Colonel Sotheby of the Guards, and Elizabeth, daughter of William Sloane, Esq. of Stoneham, in Hampshire, and was born in London on the 9th of November, 1757. By the death of his father, when only seven years old, he was left under the guardianship of the Honourable Charles Yorke, afterwards Lord Chancellor, and of his maternal uncle, Hans Sloane, Esq. By them he was placed at Harrow, where he remained till the age of seventeen, when that active disposition which accompanied him through life induced him to enter the army, instead of completing his education at either of the Universities. He purchased a commission in the Tenth Dragoons, from which he immediately obtained leave of absence, and passed several months at the Military Academy at Angers, for the purpose of more fully studying the principles of his profession. This was the course usually adopted by young men of family and fortune, England not then possessing any institution of a similar nature.

On quitting Angers, Mr. Sotheby spent the following winter and spring in the brilliant societies of Vienna and Berlin, and, returning through the South of France to England, rejoined his regiment towards the close of 1777.

The love of literature, which at first displayed itself at Harrow, seems now to have taken a permanent hold on his mind. At Knaresborough, where the Tenth Dragoons were then quartered, he employed himself in the diligent and critical perusal of Shakspeare, and the other great masters of English poetry, and committed their finest passages to memory, thus early acquiring that command of poetical language, and facility of versification, which at a later period were so fully exhibited in his works. This did not, however, prevent him from paying strict attention to his military duties, or from maintaining a steady friendship with the officers of his regiment,—a friendship, in most instances, terminated only by their deaths. He often reverted with much pleasure to this part of his life, and to the more actively employed portion of it in Scotland, when the Tenth Dragoons

were occupied in protecting a considerable line of coast, against the predatory incursions of Paul Jones. His first attempts in poetical composition appear to have been written at this period, when under the roof of his friends Lord and Lady Elcho, in whose elegant and cheerful society he passed much of his leisure time, while quartered in the neighbourhood of Edinburgh.

In the autumn of 1779, the regiment being removed to Northamptonshire, Mr. Sothey renewed an early acquaintance with his relation Ambrose Isted, Esq. of Ecton in that county, to whose youngest daughter, Mary, he formed a permanent attachment. The ensuing lines, addressed to her shortly before their marriage, are a pleasing testimony, not only to his early poetical talent, but to that affection, which he placed, so fortunately for his own happiness, on one to whom, for the remainder of his long life, he was chiefly indebted for its cheerfulness and tranquillity.

TO MARY.

ETTON, JUNE, 1780.

From flower to flower of every hue
The bee delights to stray,
Collects around the honied dew,
Then wings its flight away.
Alike the lily and the rose,
With every meaner flower that blows
In wild variety,
Allure — yet soon the charm is o'er,
Their sweets, scarce tasted, please no more,
They flourish, fade, and die.

To many a fair my vows I paid,
By different beauties caught,
But fleeting, the impression made,
And passed, with passing thought;
Then say, why thus content my breast
No longer roams? Why lull'd to rest?
My youth yet scarce begun.
My Mary, best adored! confess!
Virtue alone gives happiness, —
Virtue and thou are one.

Upon his marriage in July, 1780, he quitted the army, and purchased Bevis Mount, near Southampton, where he continued to reside for the next ten years. This place was celebrated, from having been the residence of the well-known Earl of Peterborough, and by the frequent visits of Pope, to both of whom allusion is made in the following sonnet: —

WRITTEN AT BEVIS MOUNT.

1782.

Whether I rest in peace, till life's decline,
 Within thy bowers, oh loved retreat! or stray
 Far from thy shades, my wandering steps away,
 To thee, the bard thou shelterest, shall consign
 The meed most due of this memorial line —
 Not form'd by vulgar hands, in waving way
 Bend thy slope banks, and woods that dim the day.
 These elms, that o'er my head their branches join,
 A hero planted, one whom conqu'ring Rome
 Had proudly crown'd. — And underneath the gloom
 Of yon old oak a skill'd magician sung:
 Oft at his call these sunny glades among
 Thy guardian sylphs, Belinda, sportive play'd,
 And Eloisa sigh'd in yon sequester'd shade.

Mr. Sotheby now principally devoted his time to the more diligent study of the classics, to the translation of many of the minor Greek and Latin poets, and some original compositions, which his maturer taste did not deem worthy of publication. Among these were several tragedies, one of which, entitled “Bertram and Matilda,” was privately represented at Winchester, by himself and the families of Sir Chaloner and Dean Ogle, with whom he had formed an early intimacy on his first residence at Bevis Mount, which continued uninterrupted to the close of his life; particularly with Sir Chaloner's third daughter, Barbarina, the present Lady Dacre, in whom, from her refined poetic talent, and genuine love of the drama, he found a mind peculiarly congenial to his own. About the same time he also became acquainted with the Rev. William L. Bowles, well known for his elegant and feeling poetry, and formed a lasting

friendship with the Rev. William Howley, whose virtues and talents have since justly raised him to the highest dignity of the church.

In 1788, Mr. Sothey made a pedestrian tour through Wales, with his only brother the late Admiral Sothey, which gave rise to some odes and much admired sonnets, with a poetical description of that romantic country, published in 1789, under the title of "A Tour through North and South Wales."* He remained in Hampshire till the year 1790, when he lost his mother, to whom he was most affectionately attached, and the following hitherto unpublished lines were written at that time : —

ON THE DEATH OF MY MOTHER.

CLIFTON, 1790.

Clifton, in happier hour thy groves among
I stray'd, in tuneful ecstasy beguiled,
When fancy warbled wild her fairy song,
And youth in hope's gay sunshine sweetly smiled.

To youth, the dream of happiness I leave ;
Me, sharp experience of man's bitter doom
Leads o'er the solitude of death to grieve,
And breathe a prayer upon a parent's tomb.

Spirit ! I thank thee for each tender care
That train'd my infancy ; the babe the while
Feeling no pang the mother did not share,
Giving no recompense beyond a smile.

But yesterday, the pious office mine
To steal the sharpness of thy pangs away,
And in the feebleness of life's decline,
To age that debt of infancy repay.

Yet while I mourn that mute the voice revered
Which left its dying blessing on my head,
And closed the watchful eye that soothing cheer'd,
And o'er life's onward way a radiance shed,

* A second edition was published in 1794, with engravings from drawings made on the spot by T. Smith.

I seek the consolation Heaven design'd,
 And may the God, who hears the mourner's cry,
 Fix as thy death thy life upon my mind,
 That I like thee may live, like thee may die.

Farewell, blest spirit! To the world I go,
 To trace the toilsome path thy footsteps trod;
 And bid my children learn to look on woe
 As chastenings of a Father and a God!

In consequence of this event, and from the desire of forming a more extensive literary society than could be met with in the country, Mr. Sotheby removed to London in 1791, and from this time made the metropolis his principal place of residence.

The wish that led to this change was amply gratified; for he was soon elected a Fellow of the Royal and Antiquarian Societies, and became a member of the Dilettanti, and several other literary and scientific meetings. At his own house he was also in the constant habit of receiving persons of talent of all parties, both in politics and in literature, where the warmth of his manner, and cheerful tone of his mind, threw a peculiar charm over the society. Among the many distinguished associates of the first years of his London life a few may be selected — his near relation and friend Sir Henry Englefield *, his old schoolfellows the late Marquis of Abercorn, and the late Earl of Hardwicke; Sir George Beaumont, Mr. William Spencer, Mrs. Joanna Baillie, Mr. Kemble, and Mrs. Siddons, the latter of whom, especially, he regarded with the enthusiasm natural to his character, and many others, whose intimacy he enjoyed, and in whose cultivated powers of mind he found perpetual gratification.

To converse with eminent men was one of the pleasures which he most sought; and although he did not pretend to accurate scientific knowledge, nor had profoundly studied the more abstruse branches of literature, yet his keen and intelligent mind delighted in the varied pursuits of others;

* The friendship existing between Sir Henry Englefield and Mr. Sotheby will best be illustrated by referring the reader to an "Address to the Dilettanti Society on the Death of their Secretary," 1822.

and he ever rejoiced at the success of those who trod the same path which he himself had chosen, whilst his generous nature made him the first to perceive and acknowledge kindred merit. No one praised more liberally or more sincerely: his praise, indeed, was expressed with a warmth of admiration which, if it now and then seemed to exceed the merit of its object, only gave fresh cause to venerate the excellence of his heart, and his willingness to believe in all that did honour to his friends and contemporaries. Although his tastes were particularly suited to the objects of interest to be found only in a great metropolis, he delighted in the contrast afforded by the secluded manner in which he passed great part of every year at Fair-mead Lodge in Epping Forest, of which he was one of the Master Keepers, and where he had spent his early childhood. Here the cares and education of his then numerous family engrossed much of his time: for, however ardently devoted to the studies connected with poetical composition, they were never permitted to interfere with the more serious duties that he owed to his family and his friends.

About this time the poetical literature of Germany began to be known in England, to which the beautiful translation of "Burger's Lenore," by his friend Mr. William Spencer, did not a little contribute. Mr. Sotheby mastered in a few months the difficulties of that language, and gave a proof of his attainments by publishing, in 1798, a translation from the *Oberon* of Wieland, — a publication which established his fame. Known already by some elegant poetical compositions, he now displayed, in an eminent degree, the appropriate talents of a translator: at once faithful and spirited, the version of *Oberon* became immediately popular; and though some of his later labours in rendering the language of foreign poets have been more difficult, and in that sense more successful, none perhaps have equally conciliated the suffrage of the critic, and the general reader. He sent the following lines to Wieland with a copy of his translation: —

SONNET TO WIELAND.

Bard ! while with eagle flight thy vent'rous muse,
 Blending at will her artful harmonies,
 O'er poesy's wide range sublimely flies,
 Her pinions glittering with unborrow'd hues,
 Of power, new life and lustre to diffuse ;
 Whether with scraph plume she reach the skies
 Where Plato soar'd ; or bright with magic dies
 Wing the wild course the hypogriff pursues,
 Proud tilt and tournament, and paynim knight,
 Or Paladia to sing ; or scatt'ring flowers
 O'er Shakspeare's tomb, she woo th' enchanting sprite,
 That tranced in fairy land his youthful hours ;
 Accept this tribute ! nor, disdainful, slight
 An offering gather'd from thy cultured bowers.

May, 1798.

Encouraged by the public voice, unanimously raised in favour of this translation, Mr. Sotheby became a more frequent competitor for poetical fame ; and, although his reputation will principally rest on the merits of his translations, it would be unjust not to call the attention of the lovers of poetry to his less celebrated original works, which evince throughout a high tone of religious and moral feeling, united to a cultivated taste, and a lively perception of all that is beautiful in nature and in art.

The glorious victory of Nelson, in which Mr. Sotheby felt more than common interest, from his son Charles having just entered the navy, and being on board the *Alexander* during the action, gave rise to the short but spirited poem on the Battle of the Nile, published in 1799. In 1800 his well-known translation of the *Georgics* of Virgil appeared. In 1801, his love of the fine arts prompted him to address his friend Sir George Beaumont, in "A Poetical Epistle on the Encouragement of the British School of Painting." In 1802 he first published the tragedy of "*Orestes*," on the model of the ancient Greek drama, accompanied by a mask entitled "*Huon de Bordeaux*," founded on the poem of Oberon, and interspersed with many elegant fairy songs adapted to the music of Viotti.

The critical state of public affairs, and the threatened

invasion, interrupted in great measure his literary pursuits. He devoted much of his time to the formation of a volunteer corps in the neighbourhood of Fair-mead Lodge; and it was not till 1805 that he found leisure to correct and publish a second edition of "Oberon," with engravings from the designs of Fuseli. During the spring of the same year he was introduced to Sir Walter Scott, who immediately said that it was not the first time he had had the pleasure of seeing him; for he well remembered, when he was a boy in the High School at Edinburgh, being punished for having left his class, in order to follow a troop of the Tenth Dragoons who were advancing up the street, headed by Mr. Sotheby, to quell a mutinous Highland regiment, then in the temporary possession of the castle. Sir Walter related this with his usual animation, adding, — "Had the Highlanders fired down the street, we poets might both have been swept away."

Sir Walter was now completing his "Lay of the Last Minstrel," of which he recited many parts to Mr. Sotheby, who had also the pleasure of then making him personally known to his distinguished countrywoman Mrs. Joanna Baillie, whose works had already secured to her a place in his admiration and regard. This introduction was productive of a most sincere and uninterrupted friendship.

Mr. Sotheby occupied himself during great part of the two following years in writing an original sacred poem, in blank verse, under the title of "Saul," which appeared in 1807.

His next work was of an entirely different description, being principally suggested by the admiration he felt, and the pleasure he derived, from the perusal of the poetical writings of Scott, which induced him to compose "Constance de Castille, a metrical Poem in Ten Cantos," published in 1810: many of the descriptive passages, and the spirit of the whole, will show that he was not an unsuccessful imitator of the romantic style of "Marmion," and "The Lady of the Lake," then in the first freshness of their justly-deserved popularity.

In 1814 he republished the "Orestes," together with four other tragedies, one of which, called "Julian, or the

Confession," had already been represented at Drury Lane; and in 1815 a second corrected edition of "The Georgics, with Notes," appeared.

Although Mr. Sotheby had the misfortune of losing several children in their infancy and early youth, yet a far more severe affliction now befell him in the loss of his eldest son, William, a Colonel in the first regiment of Guards, most highly esteemed and beloved by his brother officers, and distinguished among his friends by his poetical taste and elegant acquirements, who died in London on the 1st of August, 1815, after a lingering illness brought on by the fatigues of the Spanish and Walcheren campaigns.

This melancholy event retarded a plan of visiting Italy, which Mr. Sotheby had formed on the first opening of the Continent. But in May, 1816, he was enabled to quit England; and, accompanied by his family, passed eighteen months in travelling through France, Switzerland, and Italy, returning by Germany. The varied interests of this tour were much enhanced by the enlightened philosophy of Professor Playfair, and the extensive learning of Mr. Elmsley, in whose society he was fortunate enough to visit many of the most remarkable places on the Continent.

It may easily be imagined that, to a mind like his, the recollection of such scenes could not fail to call forth corresponding expressions, and this tour gave rise to a series of poems, many of which were composed on the spot, or addressed to some of the celebrated individuals with whom he associated during his travels; but, owing to a variety of circumstances, they were not published till some years after, under the title of "Italy." In these poems may be traced the delight experienced by the translator of the Georgics, in the realisation of those images on which his thoughts had dwelt, and which his pen had endeavoured to embody.

Among several remaining manuscripts, the following lines, addressed to Mr. Elmsley, have been selected. They relate not only to his well-known classical attainments, but to that kindness of heart which prompted him to return to the little

village of Schwabhausen, in Bavaria, having heard that Mr. Sothey was detained there by the dangerous illness of his wife.

TO THE REV. PETER ELMSLEY.

Elmsley ! with thy lone hour the Grecian muse
Holds nightly commerce, and to Isis' shore
Brings the fair fruits the groves of Athens bore,
When Plato, nurtured with Castalian dew,
The bloom of fancy gave to moral truth ;
And now she leads her Bacchic choir along,
To thee, forth pouring the full tide of song ;
All, daring Æschylus in fire of youth
Fear'd not to utter ! All of truer tone —
More artful harmony — that sweetly floats,
Tempering the swell of Sophoclean notes, —
To thee the strains where nature speaks alone
And language breathes the echo of the heart
When *He*, whom fancy, love, and pity crown'd,
Drew from his chord each passion's simple sound :
These all are thine ! — These to the world impart,
But be it mine in this sequester'd bower,
Here as I turn the page of memory o'er,
To dwell on deeds untaught by classic lore,
And back recall thy kindness at that hour
When, as the rumour reach'd thy distant way,
That misery had sore bow'd us, thou wert seen —
As though thy foot had never absent been —
Seen at our side, commission'd to allay
That agony whose utterance had no tongue ;
And when methought o'er death we hopeless hung,
Thy look, thy word, thy faith, forbade despair,
And grief found language when a friend wept there.

Mr. Sothey returned from the Continent at the close of 1817, and resumed his usual station in the midst of a varied and increasing society ; but the spring of the following year was most deeply saddened by the intelligence of the death of his third son, George. He was assistant resident at Nagpore, in the East Indies, when that fort was attacked by a numerous body of Pindarries : the assailants were defeated, but not without the loss of some valuable lives on the part of the garrison ; among whom the assistant resident, ever foremost, from the boldness and ardour of his character, fell in the moment of victory : he died on the 27th day of November, 1817, in the 30th year of his age. “ In him not only his family but his

country lost one who gave the highest promise of future excellence. He brought to India the most valuable knowledge of the West, to which he added oriental acquirements, fitting him alike for learning or for business: he was loved and respected by those whose friendship is honourable, and was ever deemed worthy of higher offices than as yet he had filled." These are the expressions of Sir James Mackintosh, with whom Mr. George Sotheyby passed many months on his first arrival in India, and who was well acquainted with the worth of his character.

The following extract from a letter addressed by Mr. Sotheyby to his long attached friend, Mrs. Joanna Baillie, will, in some measure, express a father's feelings on this most unlooked-for and severe calamity: —

* * * *

" Bitter, indeed, has been this blow, and scarcely alleviated by the momentary glory of his noble death. At present the consideration of a life voluntarily sacrificed to the public service does but deepen our affliction by enhancing the value of our loss. Great natural abilities — most rare attainments — and confirmed reputation, extinct at one blow! We have lost one whose kindness would have soothed the infirmities, and whose reputation would have gratified the pardonable pride, of advancing years."

(Dated) " Fair-mead Lodge, May, 1828."

That this and subsequent afflictions were most deeply felt, no one who knew the warmth of his affection for his family, or who has read the poem entitled " Retrospect," in which many of the domestic events of his life are reverted to, in lines full of pathos and deep feeling, can for an instant doubt; but his entire resignation to the will of Providence, and a natural buoyancy of disposition, enabled him, after a time, to resume his ordinary avocations. He continued to

* See the volume of poems called " Italy," published in 1828.

pass his winters in London, and his summers at Epping Forest, where he still unremittingly devoted his mornings to literary occupations, and was in the habit of composing and translating during his long forest walks, to which he makes frequent allusions in many of his poems: but he now no longer lived in the retirement of his earlier years; for he delighted in seeing himself surrounded by the various remaining branches of his family, and by his most intimate friends. The pleasure he derived from their visits to this favourite residence must ever be remembered by those who partook of his cordial hospitality; and it was delightful to witness the cheerful kindness with which he promoted the amusements of the young. He was now principally employed in revising his translation of the *Georgics*, and preparing for the press a folio edition, published in 1827, containing the original text, and the translations of De Lille, Soave, Guzman, and Voss, together with his own.

Though neither panegyric nor critical adjudication is the object of these few pages, it cannot be improper to say, that, in the opinion of most critics, Mr. Sothey has excelled, upon a general comparison, both Dryden and Warton, his English precursors; and may be deemed no unequal competitor of De Lille. This *Hexaglott* is also extremely interesting in a philological point of view, as exhibiting the capabilities of the modern languages in adapting themselves to an ancient prototype.

He presented copies of this edition to several European sovereigns, and received from the Emperor of Austria and King of Prussia gold medals, and one of silver from the late Pope Pius VIII.; his Majesty the King of Naples also sent him a splendid volume, entitled "*Gli adornati di Pompei*."

In 1827 an additional blow was given to his parental feelings by the death of another much-loved son, Hans, who had also been in the civil service of India. He died in London on the 27th of April in that year, after an illness of only three days, leaving a widow and posthumous son to lament their untimely loss.

It was but a few months previous to this heavy affliction that his increased love of literature and unabated energy of character induced him, at so late a period of life (for he was now in his seventieth year), to undertake a labour he had long contemplated—the translation of the *Iliad* and *Odyssey*. He continued this work with keener pleasure as he proceeded, completing daily a portion of his delightful task, uninterrupted even by a tour to the North, in the summer and autumn of 1829; in the course of which he made his long-promised and highly-enjoyed visit to Sir Walter Scott, at Abbotsford; and while in Scotland had not only the gratification of meeting many of the celebrated individuals of that learned country, but of being warmly welcomed by the children* and grandchildren† of those with whom he had passed some of his earliest and pleasantest days.

The stanzas composed on board the steam-boat, during an excursion to Staffa and Iona, will show that he had lost little of his former spirit:—

STAFFA AND IONA.

Staffa, I scaled thy summit hoar,
I pass'd beneath thy arch gigantic,
Whose pillar'd cavern swells the roar,
When thunders on thy rocky shore
The roll of the Atlantic.

That hour the wind forgot to rave,
The surge forgot its motion,
And every pillar in thy cave
Slept in its shadow on the wave,
Unrippled by the ocean.

Then the past age before me came,
When, mid the lightning's sweep,
Thy isle with its basaltic frame,
And every column wreath'd with flame,
Burst from the boiling deep.

* The Earl of Wemyss, at Gossford, near Edinburgh.

† Mr. and the late Lady Ellinor Campbell of Islay.

When mid Iona's wrecks, meanwhile,
 O'er sculptured graves I trod ;
 Where time had strewn each mouldering aisle
 O'er saints and kings that rear'd the pile,
 I hail'd the eternal God.
 Yet, Staffa, more I felt his presence in thy cave,
 Than where Iona's cross rose o'er the western wave.

After his return to London, Mr. Sotheby prosecuted his work with unabating diligence: on the 4th of September, 1830, he completed the translation of the *Iliad*, and the same month commenced the version of the *Odyssey*, at the conclusion of which he has marked, "*Finished, July, 1832.*"

There is, perhaps, no instance in literary history of so immense a poetical undertaking as the translation of two great poems, containing in the original near thirty thousand lines, achieved by one who had passed his seventieth year, with so much vigour and elegance as to bear away the palm, in many instances of comparison, from the great names of Pope and Cowper. It is remarkable, that in this translation, though there are defects, they are such as may be found in his earlier productions; and it is very questionable whether he would have executed it better in the prime of his days. This perfect retention of those faculties which usually suffer most from advancing years must chiefly be ascribed to the goodness of his constitution, and the temperance and regularity of his habits, as well as to the continual exercise of his mind in composition; by means of which he preserved a facility of writing verse that is rarely regained after a long intermission.

Early in 1831 the first edition of the translation of the *Iliad* was published; and during the following year he completed that of the *Odyssey*, and corrected his version of the *Iliad*, preparatory to a second edition. He lived to see this most favourite employment finished and ready for publication, embellished with engravings from the classical and elegant designs of Flaxman, for which he had been fortunately able to purchase the original plates.

In the month of June, 1833, Mr. Sotheby attended the meeting of the British Association for the Advancement of

Science, held at Cambridge. The pleasure he derived from witnessing this memorable assemblage of distinguished men, united in the ardent prosecution of truth, through all the physical sciences, made so deep an impression on his mind, that he composed the annexed poem. As his latest production, it has been thought due to his memory that it should not remain unknown, less from any exaggerated opinion of its merits, than because it portrays, in the most vivid manner, the warmth of his admiration for excellence, his zeal for the literary glory of his country, and the unwearied activity of his mind. It is just to observe, that Mr. Sotheyby possessed but a very general acquaintance with the elements of science, and that it was neither his aim to describe the discoveries of modern philosophers, nor to apportion with exact precision the praise which is their respective due. It must also be added, that he never gave those corrections to this poem which, had his life been longer spared, he would unquestionably have thought necessary.

The autumn of this year was passed in a tour through North Wales, during which those who had the happiness of meeting him regarded with delight a mind still full of animation and of feeling, and still keenly alive to those beauties of nature which had called forth some of his earliest poetical descriptions.

But the life of this valuable man was now drawing to a close. At the end of November, while paying a visit to one of his oldest remaining friends, the Archbishop of Canterbury, at Addington, he felt the symptoms of his last fatal illness, and came to London for advice. Feeling himself better, he returned to Fair-mead Lodge, and resumed his usual literary occupations, though evidently weakened in his bodily powers. But in the beginning of December an alarming change took place, and on the 17th Mr. Sotheyby removed to London for constant medical attendance. He remained in the full possession of his faculties, and conversed with his family, and his highly esteemed and valued friend, Mr. Hallam, to within the last twenty-four hours of his existence. He bore his bodily

sufferings with the utmost patience and resignation, speaking words of kindness to all around him, and died on the 30th of December, 1833, in the 77th year of his age.

The termination of such a life, however protracted to an advanced age, seemed almost premature to those who knew his unimpaired faculties, in mental occupation and social intercourse, and his exemption from the diseases which often both render old age a period of uneasiness, and prognosticate the close of mortal existence. It is therefore difficult to repress the thought that he might still have been spared for many years to his family and friends, but for what appeared a casual attack of illness. Yet, perhaps, this would be a blameable feeling, when his end is looked upon with the firm hopes that religious considerations inspire. He is to be regarded as one who, having completed a long career of virtue, has, in the ripeness of age, been taken to his reward. The moral beauty of Mr. Sotheby's life was even more conspicuous in the sight of those among whom he lived, than were those poetical abilities which have made his name known among strangers, and will carry it down to posterity. He early set before his eyes a standard of right, from which he did not deviate. It was founded on the surest base, his thorough conviction of the truth of Christianity, and his daily study of the Holy Scriptures.

It would be easy to expatiate, not only on his charity towards the poor of his immediate neighbourhood, but on his generosity towards many in a different situation of life, who ever found in him a most warm and liberal benefactor. But it would not be right to disclose what he was ever anxious to conceal.

Such are a few of the principal points of character in this truly estimable and regretted man; to the truth of which a large acquaintance and many friends will bear their ready testimony.

No. IV.

SIR WILLIAM FRANKLIN, M.D. K.C.H. F.R.S.

**FELLOW OF THE ROYAL COLLEGE OF PHYSICIANS, EDINBURGH ;
HONORARY FELLOW OF THE ROYAL COLLEGE OF SURGEONS,
EDINBURGH ; AND PRINCIPAL INSPECTOR GENERAL OF THE
ARMY MEDICAL DEPARTMENT.**

THE family of Sir William Franklin is traced originally from the county of York, but his more immediate ancestors were natives of London. His father, Robert Franklin, Esq. was a man of great respectability and considerable attainments; he held for many years the responsible situation of Deputy Comptroller of the Customs, and resided in the parish of St. Andrew's, Holborn.

In the year 1763, either in the parish of St. Andrew's, or at Stoke Newington, where Mr. Franklin also occasionally resided, the subject of our present memoir was born.

His father shortly afterwards removing to Peckham, at that time a rural village in the neighbourhood of London, young Franklin was there educated, for the first years of his life, under the care and tuition of his mother. Subsequently he underwent the ordinary routine of a school in the vicinity of Peckham, and at the age of sixteen was placed under his father as a clerk in the Custom House. In those days, as well, too frequently, as in the present, the talents and peculiar disposition of a boy were far less considered in the choice of a profession, than the accidental circumstances and convenience of his parents. This was precisely the case with young Franklin. For two long years, according to his father's dictation, but sorely against his own will, he remained at the desk of the Custom House; but at last, by the constant aversion which he displayed to the sedentary labours of

the desk, and by his repeated solicitations for some more active and enterprising line of life, he obtained permission of his father to embrace the study of medicine. For this study he had continually manifested a decided predilection; still, however, great difficulties were in his way. His father, though he acquiesced in the change, yet was so averse to furnish any assistance in the furtherance of his son's views, that he refused to provide any pecuniary means towards his medical education. Thus thrown back upon his own resources at the early age of eighteen, he was in a situation where most young men would have at once abandoned all hope of success. Not so, however, with our young friend. He went upon the great principle laid down by the poet,—"Hæc non successimus, aliâ aggrediemur irâ." Driven from the father, he appealed to a maternal uncle of the name of Madox, who, at that period, was a general practitioner of considerable repute at Rotherhithe. Mr. Madox immediately received him under his charge, furnished him with all necessary means of working his way, and bound him as apprentice to Mr. Robert Mackclevellan, apothecary to the Foundling Hospital. Thus he commenced the study of that profession upon which he had so long set his heart.

At the end of two years from this period Mr. Franklin repaired to Edinburgh, the most celebrated school of medicine in Europe. Here he had the advantage of being under the instruction of the most able medical professors of the day—attending the lectures of Dr. Gregory, Dr. Monro, Professors Black and Cullen. At that time Edinburgh was the resort of students from every quarter of the globe. A considerable number of foreigners, particularly of Americans, were attending the lectures of the University. Nor was this popularity at all unaccountable. In addition to the medical names just mentioned, Robertson, Adam Smith, and Blair were in the zenith of their reputation. The deep learning and philosophy which were displayed in the writings of these men could not but attract the notice of the world, and at the same time lay the foundation of useful and extensive

knowledge in the minds of the students. Among others, with whom Mr. Franklin was here contemporary, we may mention the late Sir James Mackintosh, at that time pursuing the study of medicine, and also the present eminent Sir Henry Hallford.

After going through, with great credit to himself, the regular routine of study at Edinburgh, Mr. Franklin returned to London, and entered himself as a pupil at Guy's Hospital, under Dr. Saunders. He was also, at the same time, a pupil at the London Hospital, under Sir William Blizard. With Dr. Saunders he ever remained on terms of the most friendly intimacy; as also with Sir Walter Farquhar, and many other eminent medical men, with whom he had the good fortune to associate in London. We must not omit to state that, during the whole of this period, his pecuniary resources arose principally from his uncle, Mr. Madox; and it is but justice, at the same time, to mention that every farthing of money so advanced was afterwards, when Mr. Franklin began to reap the fruits of his professional labours, most scrupulously repaid as a debt. He may justly, therefore, be said to have provided his own education; and throughout the whole career of his attendance at the hospitals and lectures, by his honourable conduct, as well as by the talents which he displayed in his profession, he advanced himself very swiftly on the road to distinction. He was particularly noticed by the celebrated John Hunter, at that time head of the medical department of the army. Mr. Hunter, in conjunction with Dr. Saunders, his first friend and patron, procured for him, upon due qualification, a commission to serve in the army.

Thus starting in life, with good friends entirely of his own procuring, and full of zeal for the service upon which he was entering, Mr. Franklin, in the year 1787, joined the 43d regiment of foot as assistant-surgeon. With this regiment he proceeded to the West Indies, under the command of Sir Charles Grey, the father of the present Earl Grey. In the West Indies, visiting from time to time nearly every one of

the islands in turn of duty, Mr. Franklin laid up a considerable store of professional experience. He remained there upwards of eight years, and saw every malignity of disease raging with the greatest severity. With the danger and arduous character of this service there came also the corresponding reward in a remarkably quick promotion. By the fatal nature of the climate, surgeons as well as their patients were continually falling under the unsparing hand of death. Owing to this circumstance, as well as, at the same time, to one of those fortuitous events which occur in all professions more or less, but particularly in the profession of physic, Mr. Franklin very rapidly rose in his career. There happened to be, in one of the islands, a peculiar case of disease in an individual of high rank, within the sphere of Mr. Franklin's duty: the attendant medical gentlemen were pursuing a course of treatment which was accompanied with very little success. Mr. Franklin, though much junior to the other medical officers, ventured to suggest an entirely different mode; and, even against the advice of his superiors, he maintained the correctness of his own opinion. After some delay, his recommendation was followed; and the patient recovered. This event naturally attracted the attention of the commanding officers, and particularly of Sir Charles Grey; and, very shortly afterwards, Mr. Franklin commenced that advancement in rank which his superior skill so justly merited. In 1790 he was promoted to the surgeoncy of the 15th foot. In 1794 he was appointed Apothecary to the Forces; in 1795, Physician to the Forces, and in 1796, Assistant-Inspector of Hospitals. This was a rapidity of promotion seldom witnessed in the medical department of the army.

Shortly after this last promotion Mr. Franklin was recalled to his native country, but he was not long destined to remain inactive. Towards the close of the eighteenth century the arms of Great Britain were occupied in almost every quarter of the world. Among other expeditions, the Duke of York, then at the head of our army, was actively engaged in

Holland. In such a period it was not likely that any zealous or useful officer should be suffered to remain in idleness. No sooner therefore did Mr. Franklin arrive in England than his services were again demanded. He was despatched to the army under the Duke of York, and was particularly engaged in the expedition to the Helder Point under Sir Ralph Abercromby. Upon the failure of this expedition in the year 1799 Mr. Franklin once more returned home, having gained the esteem and commendation of the Duke of York, who ever afterwards appreciated most highly his services on this occasion.

Now that a little respite was allowed from the more active duties of his profession, Mr. Franklin repaired to Edinburgh, and proceeded to his degree of M.D. He was also elected a fellow of the Royal College of Physicians in that University, and an honorary Member of the College of Surgeons.

But these peaceful honours were not sufficient to detain him from his more laborious duties in the service of his country. In the year 1802 he was ordered to the Mediterranean, to take the command of the medical staff on that station. On this occasion he was promoted to the rank of Inspector of Hospitals: he remained at the head of the medical department in Malta and Sicily till the year 1810; during which time, as he had before witnessed the diseases peculiar to the tropical climates, he here had occasion to observe those intermediate diseases between the extremes of heat and cold. Nor was he, by any means, disengaged from the more personal dangers and labours of war. In 1806 Sir John Stuart was in the command of the British forces on the Sicilian station. With the very small force which Sir John commanded he could not hope to perform any very important service; but upon receiving information of the march of Regnier to the vicinity of Maida, Sir John Stuart, with 4800 men, hastened to meet the French general. Regnier had taken up a position of such natural strength, that at first it was impossible for the British troops to make any impression.

Regnier, however, trusting to the operations of his cavalry, quitted his defensible station, crossed the Amato, and disposed his troops for action. Upon the first charge of the bayonet the French gave way, sought safety in flight, and the British, with very little loss of life, remained masters of the field of Maida.

In this engagement Dr. Franklin was professionally and actively engaged ; and it was an action of considerable importance, as it demonstrated the fallacy of the frequent declarations of the French, who, while they acknowledged the naval superiority of Great Britain, yet scornfully undervalued the merit of her soldiers.

The opinion of French invincibility was thus shaken ; and the way was prepared for those more glorious victories which shortly followed in the Peninsula. For his distinguished services on this occasion, being noticed by Sir John Stuart as actively engaged in the very heat of the battle, Dr. Franklin obtained a medal.

In the year 1810, by the retirement of Dr. Theodore Gordon (one of Dr. Franklin's oldest and most intimate friends) from the Medical Board in London, a place of dignity and emolument at the head of the profession was thrown open. Upon the occurrence of this vacancy great interest was used, as might naturally be expected, by all those individuals who were immediately upon the spot, to obtain so desirable a promotion. Dr. Franklin was at a distance, at the head of the medical staff in Sicily. He never, in any way, made application for the appointment ; yet, so high did his name stand at head-quarters, that Sir David Dundas, who had succeeded the Duke of York as commander-in-chief, overlooking all the numerous personal applications that had been made, at once recommended to his Majesty the name of Dr. Franklin. When this appointment was communicated to him in a complimentary letter from the Adjutant-General he was ordered to repair to London. Here, however, a fresh instance of zeal and activity in the service of his

country must not be passed over : instead of proceeding direct to head-quarters, Dr. Franklin took Cadiz in his way. At that moment the British army, under Lord Lynedoch, had joined the Spaniards before Cadiz, had given battle to the French, routed them, and thereby effectually cleared that part of the Peninsula. Sir James Fellows, a very able medical officer, was under the command of Lord Lynedoch, as inspector of hospitals. Dr. Franklin's object was to visit this army in the field, as well as minutely to inspect all the hospitals, and to investigate the causes of certain diseases which prevailed, and, in fact, to enlarge that mass of information which he had already collected in the West India Islands, Holland, and the Mediterranean ; and thus to come more fully prepared for the general superintendence of the health and medical treatment of the British army, to which he had been called by the command of his sovereign. At the period in which Dr. Franklin first joined his colleagues in London, the duties of the Medical Board were more enlarged and more arduous than at any former period. An active and severe war upon the Continent demanded a corresponding activity in the arrangements of all those departments whose province it was to furnish the *matériel* of warfare. It is needless to say that, of all that *matériel*, the health and vigour of the soldier is by far the most important. This had been felt severely in many of our latter campaigns, but more especially in those expeditions to Holland in which Dr. Franklin himself had been engaged. The musket and the sword destroy not so many men as the diseases arising from unhealthy situations, from ill-regulated hospitals, and from want of ready and able medical assistance. It was resolved, therefore, to pay more strict and vigilant attention to the domestic comforts and health of the soldier than had hitherto been the custom. With this view, immediately that Dr. Franklin took his seat at the Board, he communicated the mass of information which he had gleaned in the various services in which he had been engaged to his colleagues, Sir

Charles Ker and Mr. Weir. They subsequently acted upon his experience; and, from the information which Dr. Franklin was enabled to furnish, many changes and improvements were adopted in the service.

From the year 1810, up to the year of his death, Dr. Franklin remained in the same appointment, sedulously and honourably discharging the very arduous duties of his situation. In all the splendid events which took place on the Continent, after his appointment to the Board, he may justly be said to have had a share. By the judicious arrangements which were now introduced in the medical part of the army, by the good regulations which he, in conjunction with his colleagues, established for the supply of medicine, and for the maintenance of a skilful body of medical officers, he may, without exaggeration, be said to have silently contributed to them all. From these considerations, added to the constant zeal and strict integrity which he displayed in the discharge of all his duties, he received the honour of knighthood, at the especial request of his Royal Highness the Duke of York, from his late Majesty George the Fourth. This took place in the year 1823; and about the same period he was elected a Fellow of the Royal Society.

The next event of any consequence which we have to detail is the presentation of a very handsome service of plate, by the medical staff of the army. In the year 1826 it was intimated to Sir William that by the universal consent of the medical officers, both of ordnance and line, a sum of money had been subscribed, amounting to about 350*l.*, and that a silver vase, and other pieces of plate, awaited his acceptance.

It was decided by a committee formed for the purpose that Sir John Webb, Director-General of the Ordnance Medical Department; Sir James M'Grigor, Director-General of the Army; and Mr. Calvert Clarke, Apothecary-General, should wait upon Sir William as a deputation. The inscription on the vase was as follows:—

TO
SIR WILLIAM FRANKLIN, KNIGHT, M.D. F.R.S.
PRINCIPAL INSPECTOR OF THE ARMY MEDICAL DEPARTMENT,
IN TESTIMONY OF THE REGARD AND ESTEEM ENTERTAINED
FOR PRIVATE WORTH,
AND THE RESPECT DUE TO A LONG CAREER OF
UPRIGHT AND HONOURABLE CONDUCT
IN THE SERVICE OF
HIS COUNTRY,
THIS VASE
IS PRESENTED BY THE OFFICERS OF THE MEDICAL
DEPARTMENT OF THE LINE AND ORDNANCE,
JANUARY 31. 1826.

So honourable a testimony of the worth of Sir William, and the esteem with which he was regarded by his companions in the service of his country, hardly needs a comment.

From this period, the active duties of war being at an end, and the uniform routine of duty which now occupied his attention not calling forth that peculiar energy which was demanded in the earlier portions of his life, we do not find much of interest to record. He was not inactive, however, during this period, in promoting many charitable and benevolent designs. From him, in conjunction with his eminent and deservedly-respected colleague and friend, Sir James M'Grigor, the Widows' Fund, for medical officers in the army, may be said to have taken its origin. Another charitable society of the same description, for the orphans of medical officers, was originated by the same individuals; and of this latter society Sir William was president to the day of his death. A military publication, of some notoriety, refers in terms of considerable praise to these two institutions; and in regard generally to the many practical improvements which had been wrought in the medical department since the time of Sir William, the same publication thus speaks:—
“ Fifty years ago there was no department at all. A surgeon was something like our present military parson: he used to

go about in plain clothes, with a black coat and a military cocked-hat. The Duke (the Duke of York) first raised the pay of the surgeons, and thus made the situation more worthy to be filled by men of education. Sir James M'Grigor and Sir William Franklin have completed what the Duke began; and now, thanks to those gentlemen, our department is not only happily organised, and its ranks sustained, but we can furnish in the field men of genuine professional education; not tyroes of the pestle, but scientifically bred surgeons."

In the year 1832 his present Majesty was pleased to confer on Sir William the rank of Knight Commander of the Guelphic Order. The title of his office was also raised to that of Principal Inspector General. These honours, however, Sir William did not long live to enjoy. No man was ever more apparently free from the infirmities of age. Still, however, of late years he had been subject to an attack of a very dangerous character, which considerably impaired his general constitution. In the commencement of 1833 he suffered from the prevailing epidemic influenza, which, beyond doubt, though he recovered for the time, laid the foundation of the disease of which he ultimately died. It was curious, that while Sir William was thus confined to his bed, under serious danger, his opposite neighbour and friend, Dr. Babington, a man of great celebrity in his profession, and who was also associated with him in the earliest period of his medical education, should also have been attacked by the same malady, which ended in his case with more immediate fatality. In the commencement of the same year, in conformity with the system of economy pursued by the government, a reduction of one of the heads of the medical department was determined on. It was consequently arranged that Sir William should retire from his situation at the Board.

Removing to Brighton in the autumn of 1833, he still continued in a bad though not an alarming state of health; but upon his return to his house in London, at the latter end of October, he was suddenly seized by an attack of an apo-

plectic character, and though every aid was afforded which medical skill could furnish, he was removed from his family and friends on the 29th of October, 1833, having been confined to his bed only three days, and having, within a day or two, completed his 70th year. During this last illness, he was very anxiously and carefully attended by his old friends, Dr. Pinckard, of Bloomsbury Square, Dr. Bartlett, and Mr. Robinson, all of whom spared nothing that skill and attention could furnish towards the recovery of their valued friend.

Of the seventy years with which it pleased God to bless the very estimable subject of our present memoir, forty-six were passed in the service of his king and country. During the whole of that period he was but one year on half pay, and seventeen were passed in the more active and dangerous services of the West Indies, Holland, and the Mediterranean. In private life, as well as in public, Sir William was of the most amiable and honourable character. He was remarkable for an extreme reserve and caution in his demeanour, which especially fitted him for the situation which he held. He was also, to a fault, backward and modest in all opinions regarding himself; any mention of his services, or any allusion to events in which he had been engaged in early life, seldom passed his lips. So far did this reserve and love of retirement carry him, that he for a long time refused the honour of knighthood, from the trouble and publicity to which he would necessarily have to submit in attending the royal levee; indeed, all the honours and distinctions which he received at the hands of his sovereign were entirely without his solicitation, and were literally thrust upon him by his friends, rather than desired by himself. In his domestic manners he was frugal and prudent. Notwithstanding his reserved character, he was a very social companion, and took great delight in the convivial meetings of his more intimate friends. He was a member of the oldest and most celebrated medical club in London, the "Pau Wau," to which John Hunter, when a member, was in the habit of reading his

works, for the purpose of receiving the corrections of the club previous to publication. This club was limited to twelve members; and Sir William's associates in it were the late Sir Gilbert Blane, Sir Astley Cooper, Dr. Baillie, Dr. Cook, Sir Patrick M'Gregor, Sir James M'Grigor, Sir Benjamin Brodie, Dr. Holland, Sir Walter Farquhar, Mr. Mayo, Mr. Leigh Thomas, and his colleague Dr. Somerville, — all names eminent in the medical world, both military and civil.

Sir William, among other marks of his domestic life, was a great proficient in the game of whist, belonging to a medical club, of which he was the chief support. During the lifetime of Sir Walter Farquhar he constantly made one of those chosen friends who were admitted to the select whist parties of that eminent physician.

One of Sir William's favourite maxims was never to make an enemy; and though from time to time, upon his examination of wounds for the purpose of granting certificates for pensions, some few officers might murmur at his decisions, yet nevertheless few men have passed through the public situations which it was his fortune to hold with less of that ill will which generally attaches more or less to those who are at the head of their profession. He was married during his residence at Sicily to an Italian lady who died some years previous to himself. He left behind him six children, only one of whom, a daughter (married to the Rev. W. J. E. Bennett), was beyond the age of twenty-one.

No laboured panegyric on the character of this amiable man, and distinguished officer, need be drawn up, when the fact is known of several hundred pounds being subscribed by the medical officers of the army, in conjunction with private friends, for the purpose of erecting a monument to his memory. We may also mention that in a work on *Morbid Anatomy* published by the medical officers of the army, the first fasciculus of which was inscribed to the memory of the late Duke of York, the second fasciculus, which appeared shortly

after Sir William's death, was inscribed to his memory, with the following high testimony of esteem and regret: —

**“ THIS SECOND FASCICULUS OF ANATOMICAL DRAWINGS,
SELECTED FROM THE COLLECTION OF MORBID ANATOMY
IN THE ARMY MEDICAL MUSEUM AT CHATHAM,
IS INSCRIBED TO THE MEMORY OF THE LATE
SIR WILLIAM FRANKLIN, M.D. K.C.H. F.R.S.
FELLOW OF THE ROYAL COLLEGE OF PHYSICIANS,
EDINBURGH;
HONORARY FELLOW OF THE ROYAL COLLEGE OF SURGEONS,
EDINBURGH;
AND
PRINCIPAL INSPECTOR GENERAL OF THE ARMY
MEDICAL DEPARTMENT;—**

a man whose strict integrity, and high sense of honour, obtained for him the respect and esteem of the whole army; whose kindness of heart, and uniform urbanity of manners, secured the warm and lasting friendship of all who knew him; whose loss is mourned by the medical department; and whose talents and many virtues will long live in the recollection of the whole body of

THE MEDICAL OFFICERS OF THE BRITISH ARMY.”

We are indebted to a friend for the foregoing Memoir.

No. V.

SIR EDWARD THORNBOROUGH, G.C.B.

ADMIRAL OF THE RED, AND VICE-ADMIRAL OF THE UNITED
KINGDOM.

THERE is a story in the naval service that this officer "be-
took himself to sea," when a boy, on his own leave; but there
are no records, available to us, of his early life. It appears
that he was born about 1754, and in 1775 was serving as
First Lieutenant of the *Falcon* sloop, of 14 guns and 100
men, Captain John Linzee, which ship was one of those that
covered the attack on Bunker's Hill; and had a most fatiguing
duty to perform in guarding the mouth of Charles River, and
watching an enemy elated with success.

On the morning of the 8th of August, the *Falcon* discovered
two fine schooners standing in for Cape Anne. Chase was
immediately given, and the sternmost of the strangers was
soon overhauled and taken. Her companion rounded the
Cape and brought up in Gloucester Harbour, closely followed
by the *Falcon*; which ship anchored outside the schooner,
and sent Lieutenant Thornborough, with the pinnace, launch,
and jolly-boat, to cut her out. At this moment the master of
the *Falcon* arrived from the offing, in a small tender, and was
despatched to the Lieutenant's assistance. When the boats
had passed a rocky point which lay between the ship and the
schooner, they received a very heavy fire from the Americans,
concealed behind the houses and hills; notwithstanding which,
Lieutenant Thornborough undauntedly proceeded, boarded,
and took possession of the vessel, although he and three men
were wounded in the enterprise. Captain Linzee, when he
saw the enemy attack his boats, fired at the town in order to

divert their attention; but finding that this expedient had not the desired effect, he next attempted, by landing a party, to burn it. Among the sailors sent upon this service was an American, who had hitherto remained loyal, but now espoused the American cause, set fire to the powder, before it was so placed as to produce the intended conflagration, and thereby frustrated the design. He then deserted. The loss sustained in this exploit was one man blown up. A second attempt was made to burn the town, but also without effect.

Captain Linzee, being at last convinced that he could not materially injure the town, had Lieutenant Thornborough and his party brought on board about four P.M., under cover of the fire from the schooner, in which the Master now commanded, and in which he was obliged to remain, on account of the damage which the boats had sustained from the enemy's shot. When the Captain was informed of the Master's situation, he sent the prize-schooner to anchor ahead of the other, and to veer alongside, to take him and the people away; but having no officer left to conduct this enterprise, it was improperly executed, and therefore unsuccessful. Meanwhile the Master, harassed by a heavy fire from increasing numbers, and seeing no prospect of relief, delivered himself up to the enemy about seven in the evening, together with a gunner, fifteen seamen, seven marines, one boy, and ten pressed Americans. On his going on shore, the schooner sent to his assistance was taken possession of by a part of her crew which had been concealed in her hold when she was taken, and was restored to the enemy; who likewise took the pinnace and jolly-boat, with their officers, crews, swivels, and small arms: but the loss chiefly regretted was the number of British sailors, because, in America, it was then difficult to replace them. Among those who were thus captured were Lieut. Knight (the late Admiral Sir John Knight) and Mr. (the late Captain) W. R. Broughton, afterwards so well known by his voyage of discovery.

This was an affair of much moment at the time, and Lieutenant Thornborough was thenceforward considered a deserv-

ing officer. He did not, however, receive his commander's commission till the first of August, 1780, when it rewarded his gallantry as First Lieutenant of the *Flora*, on her capturing the *Nymphé*, a fine French frigate, after a desperate action, in which the latter had 63 killed and 73 wounded; including her First and Second Captains, First Lieutenant, and three other officers among the former. Though Captain Peere Williams, the commander of the *Flora*, did not, in his official letter, report that Mr. Thornborough boarded the enemy sword in hand, that circumstance was so well known, that the Commander was promoted to post-rank in the following year, and appointed to the *Blonde* frigate of 32 guns. In this ship he served under Admiral Digby, in North America, and cruised in company with Nelson, who then commanded the *Albemarle*, of 28 guns. The frigate was tolerably successful; and Captain Thornborough became popular along the coast for the generous and humane treatment which he displayed towards such Americans as fell into his hands.

In May, 1782, the *Blonde* being ordered to cruise off Boston, in hopes of intercepting a frigate of the same name, and the only ship of war then belonging to the Americans, fell in with and took a large ship of theirs mounting 22 guns, laden with choice spars and stores for the French fleet. While she was towing her prize into port, she unfortunately struck on the Nantucket shoals, bilged, and was entirely lost. The prize, to avoid sharing the same fate, pursued her course, and reached Halifax in safety. The crew of the frigate constructed a large raft, by means of which they succeeded in getting ashore, with about seventy prisoners, upon a desert islet, which afforded nothing eatable but vetches. Here they remained two days in the utmost distress, exposed to incessant rain. At the end of that time two American cruisers providentially hove in sight, and observing the signals of distress made to them, bore down, and relieved them from their imminent danger of starvation in its most hideous form. A singular trait of generosity marked the sequel. No sooner did the Americans identify the distressed Captain, than they

took him and his people off, treated them with the kindest attention, and landed them near New York, then in possession of the English, as a grateful return for Thornborough's behaviour to his prisoners. That unhappy war was not remarkable for many occurrences of such noble character; and we regret that we are not able to record the names of these good Samaritans.

According to established custom, Captain Thornborough was tried by a court-martial for the loss of the *Blonde*; and after an honourable acquittal from blame, his merits were rewarded by an appointment to the *Hebe*, of 38 guns, one of the most beautiful frigates in the service.

In June, 1785, his Royal Highness Prince William Henry (his present Majesty), having regularly served the whole time required as a midshipman, and undergone the usual examination before the Comptroller of the Navy and two senior Post Captains, was appointed Third Lieutenant of the *Hebe*. In the same month, Commodore the Honourable J. L. Gower hoisted his broad-pendant on board the frigate, and she proceeded on a cruise round Great Britain and the Orkney islands. On her return she touched at Belfast, in Ireland, from thence down St. George's Channel, and arrived at Spithead by the end of August. The Commodore then struck his pendant, and the Prince continued to serve with Captain Thornborough till February, 1786, when he was appointed First Lieutenant of the *Pegasus*, of 28 guns. His Royal Highness always performed the duties of his station with the most becoming alacrity; and it is not a little honourable to the memory of George III., that his son not only served his full time in the cockpit, but also took the chances of service as to climate,—a point which is well known at the Admiralty to be often a subject of debate among minor families.

Captain Thornborough retained the command of his fine frigate upwards of six years, which was considered an extraordinary mark of favour during a peace. In August, 1789, the royal family visited Plymouth, and were received by the fleet in that port with every possible demonstration of joy.

Among other ceremonies, a squadron was detached into the Sound, for the purpose of exhibiting some naval evolutions before George III., who had embarked on board the Southampton to inspect them. On this occasion, while the ships were forming into two separate lines of battle, his Majesty expressed much satisfaction with the *elegance* of the Hebe's movements; and in the engagement which followed was observed to turn frequently from the line-of-battle ships towards the frigate.

In 1790, the Spaniards having sent an armed force to dispossess the British traders and settlers of their possessions at Nootka Sound, our government ordered a powerful fleet to be equipped, and to rendezvous under Lord Howe at Spithead, to await the effect of their remonstrance. This period is known to seamen under the name of the "Spanish disturbance;" and there can be little doubt that the celerity with which the fleet was manned and fitted brought the Spaniards to terms. On this occasion Captain Thornborough was appointed to the *Scipio*, of 64 guns, which ship was paid off, after the amicable adjustment of the dispute, and our officer retired to private life.

In February, 1793, the National Convention of France declared war against Great Britain and Holland, a step which was, of course, reciprocated; and a numerous fleet was consequently fitted out for sea with the utmost expedition. Capt. Thornborough was called into commission, and appointed to the *Latona*, a choice 38-gun frigate, on the home station. In the course of the summer he captured several French merchant-vessels, besides three mischievous privateers, called *L'Amerique*, *Le Franklin*, and *L'Ambitieux*, of 10 guns each. On the 18th of November, in the same year, being attached to Lord Howe's fleet, he descried a strange squadron to windward, which proved to be French, and consisted of six sail of the line, two frigates, a brig, and a schooner, under the command of Citoyen Vanstabel. This being communicated to the Admiral, the signal for chase was instantly abroad; the enemy in the mean time bearing down in hopes of snatching

up a convoy. When the hostile fleets had neared sufficiently to raise the hulls of each other, Vanstabel perceived his mistake, and made all the sail his ships could stagger under to a fresh gale, followed by the advance of the British fleet till at eleven A. M., the Russell having sprung her foretop-mast, and the Defence having carried away her fore and main top-masts, the frigates were ordered to lead the fleet and keep sight of the enemy. At noon a shift of wind enabled the chasing ships to tack with advantage; and the Latona, ahead of her companions, soon found herself so near the French frigates, that Captain Thornborough boldly resolved to cut off one of them, the afterwards well-known *Sémillante*. After firing for some time on both these ships, the Latona could have weathered the *Sémillante* at about four; but Vanstabel, seeing her danger, bore down in the *Tigre*, of 80 guns, with his second, to prevent the manœuvre from being effective. The two French line-of-battle ships saved their frigate by this timely intervention, passing so near to the Latona as to discharge their broadsides at her, but without other damage than two shots lodging in her hull. On receiving the fire of these heavy antagonists, their pigmy foe gallantly luffed up and returned it, evidently striking the hull of the *Tigre*, and cutting away her fore-stay and main-tack, and also (as was afterwards related by some prisoners taken on board a recaptured vessel) killing and wounding several of her crew, besides the damage she did to the frigates. No other British ship was able to approach: the squalls became furious, and the advance was under more sail than they could well carry, whence the main-top-masts of the Vanguard and Montague went over the side. At night Lord Howe kept on a wind, to anticipate the probable motions of the French; in consequence of which Capt. Pasley, in the *Bellerophon*, 74, with the Latona and Phoenix, lost sight of the fleet, and found themselves on the following dawn well up with four of the enemy, all of the line: these being of such superior force compelled the reluctant Pasley to recall the chasers; and Commodore Vanstabel ultimately escaped.

The activity, spirit, and address of Captain Thornborough in this pursuit gave pleasure to the whole fleet; and the Admiralty complimented him with their special thanks.

The *Latona* and *Phæton* were now ordered off Ushant, where, on the 27th of November, they captured the national ship *Blonde*, of 28 guns. A severe winter's work followed, in the necessary attendance upon Lord Howe; and the duty was of a nature to try both officers and men. Nothing, however, very important happened till the spring of 1794, when Lord Howe left Portsmouth, and on the morning of the 5th of May arrived off Ushant. The *Latona* and *Phæton* were then ordered to reconnoitre Brest harbour, covered by the *Orion*, of 74 guns, which they promptly performed, and reported the French grand fleet to be at anchor in the outer roads. This induced his Lordship to imagine their object was to be in readiness to protect the home-ward-bound convoy from America; he, therefore, stood to the westward, and for a fortnight kept crossing the Bay of Biscay in all directions, without seeing the expected vessels. On the 19th, having returned off Ushant, the *Latona* and *Phæton*, covered this time by the *Cæsar* and *Leviathan*, were again ordered to look into Brest Water, when they found the port vacant. This was important intelligence: after strenuous endeavours to fall in with them, the enemy was met on the 28th, and the glorious battles which followed are too well known to need repetition. It is sufficient to say, that the *Latona* did important service in the conflict, and, with the *Phæton*, was attached to the centre of the line. About noon she was signalled by the *Bellerophon* for assistance, that ship having been dreadfully cut up, and at the moment receiving the broadsides of two opponents. Captain Thornborough was not slow in answering the summons, and as he passed the two French line-of-battle ships gave them the contents of his guns.

This was Captain Thornborough's last achievement as a frigate captain, for he was shortly afterwards appointed to the *Robust*, of 74 guns, in which ship he still remained with

Lord Howe, and cruised with him during the winter of 1794. In the following spring, the *Robust* was one of the squadron under the command of Rear-Admiral Colpoys; after which she joined the broad pendant of Commodore Sir J. B. Warren, to co-operate with the French royalists in Quiberon Bay, in company with two other sail of the line, six frigates, several smaller vessels of war, and fifty transports.

The expedition for this object sailed in June, protected by Lord Bridport and the Channel fleet; who accompanied the Commodore off Belleisle, and there parted company to resume his station in the offing. Scarcely had he quitted, however, before the Brest fleet, under M. Vaillant, was discerned coming from under the land. Sir J. B. Warren immediately made the best dispositions for the safety of his charge, and despatched a fast-sailing vessel after Lord Bridport with the intelligence. On the following morning the *Robust* arrived within signal distance of his Lordship; but, in spite of all his endeavours to join, got up too late to have any share in the battle which ensued, and which left three sail of the line in the hands of the conquerors. The remainder of the French fleet being driven into L'Orient, the expedition to Quiberon proceeded to its destination, and the emigrant troops were landed on the 27th.

From this service the *Robust* joined Admiral Duncan's squadron off the Texel, and was variously employed on the Channel station, but without any affair of moment to signalise her Captain; for, he, being a favourite with Lord Bridport, had been summoned to join the fleet off Brest, and thus missed being in the action of the 11th of October, 1797. The same month, however, of the following year, afforded Captain Thornborough an opportunity of adding to his former professional character. In the autumn of 1798, the *Robust* had been again placed under Sir J. B. Warren's orders, that he might act against the expedition which had been fitted out at Brest for the invasion of Ireland. On the 11th the squadron of M. Bompard, consisting of a line-of-battle ship, eight frigates, and a schooner, were de-

scried off Lough Swilly, and immediate chase was given by the Commodore, whose force consisted of three sail of the line and five frigates. Owing to the boisterous state of the weather, the enemy were not neared till the morning of the 12th; and the approach was favoured by the two-decker having lost her maintop-mast. Finding he could not escape, M. Bompert formed in close order, and brought-to for action. In the mean time our ships had become so much spread, that the signal to engage was not thrown out till seven A. M., when the Robust was directed to lead; a command obeyed with such alacrity, that in twenty minutes afterwards that ship was throwing her fire into two French frigates in her progress towards their Commodore. At fifty minutes past eight she got alongside her opponent; and a furious action commenced, in which she was ably seconded by the Magnanime, and some occasional shots from the other ships. Bompert made a gallant defence; but the steady broadsides of the Robust compelled him to strike his colours, after an action of two hours. The prize proved to be the Hoche, of 78 guns, one of the most superb ships of her class; having lost in killed and wounded 270 men. In the Robust there were 10 seamen slain, and 2 officers and 38 seamen and marines wounded.

Seeing the fate of their Commodore, the French frigates made an effort to escape; but after a running action three of them were taken in the course of the day, and a fourth surrendered to Captain Graham Moore at midnight. Two others were captured shortly afterwards, and the remaining two, of which one was Thornborough's old friend the *Sémillante*, effected their escape, with the schooner. All the prizes were found full of troops, arms, stores, and necessaries for their designs upon Ireland; and the decisive success of the British squadron was deemed of such importance to the nation as to deserve the thanks of Parliament.

The Hoche did not strike till her gear was cut to pieces, her masts wounded, and her hull riddled, with five-feet water in her hold, and twenty-five of her guns dismounted. The

Robust had also suffered severely in her close conflict ; yet, crippled as she was, her signal was made to take the *Hoche* in tow. The order was obeyed with the zeal which ever distinguished Captain Thornborough, and away he steered for Lough Swilly ; but on the afternoon of the 13th a squall carried away the masts of the prize, and in the evening, the tow-rope stranding, she broke adrift. A stormy night followed, and but for the French prisoners joining their utmost exertions to those of the English, as a common cause of danger, she must inevitably have been lost. On the 15th, the *Doris* frigate, Captain Lord Ranelagh, fortunately joined the disabled ships, took the *Hoche* in tow, and at length anchored her in safety. To the ability and gallantry of Captain Thornborough was attributed the success of the day ; and the Admiralty, who had already promoted the Commodore's Lieutenant, soon afterwards presented Mr. Colby, first of the *Robust*, who lost his arm in the action, with a commander's commission.

A squadron of four French frigates, under M. Savary, followed Bompard's expedition, which arrived in the vicinity of Killala Bay, on the 27th of October, where he learned the results which sealed the fate of the French arms ; and, apprehensive of being caught also, he steered home again with the melancholy tidings. The coast of Ireland being thus free, the *Robust* again joined the Channel fleet, under Lord Bridport, who expressed himself particularly pleased at her return. At the flag promotion which took place on the 14th of February, 1799, Captain Thornborough was nominated a Colonel of Marines, and shifted his pendant from the *Robust* to the *Formidable*, of 98 guns. In this ship he served under Admiral Sir A. Gardner, Earl St. Vincent, Sir C. Cotton, Lord Keith, and Lord Bridport, on the Channel and Mediterranean stations, till the 1st of January, 1801, when the promotion consequent on establishing the Union between Great Britain and Ireland taking place, he was advanced to the rank of Rear-Admiral of the Blue, and hoisted his flag on board the *Mars*, 74, Captain R.

Lloyd, and during the remainder of the war he was employed in the arduous but monotonous duty of watching Brest.

The Admiral rejoined his family and friends on the peace taking place, but was not long to enjoy repose, for the renewal of hostilities recalled him; and after commanding in the Downs, he was appointed to a division of the North Sea fleet, under Lord Keith, with his flag hoisted on board the *Defence*, 74. The blockade of the Texel was now managed with success, on a system at once economical of anxiety and labour. The ports of Holland admit of the ingress and egress of large ships only during the spring tides; two days before which, Thornborough's squadron regularly took its station off the Texel, and remained as many days after the full and change of the moon, so that the Dutch lost all the advantages of the high tides, their heavy ships being effectually detained within their harbours.

In April, 1804, the *Atalante*, a Dutch brig of war, was gallantly cut out of Vlie Passage by the boats of the *Scorpion* and *Beaver*, after being bravely defended. Her Commander, A. Von Karpe, who refused quarter, being slain, was buried by Captain Hardinge, the conqueror, with every honour he could bestow, even to hauling down the English colours, hoisting Dutch, and liberating the prisoners during the interment. This incident afforded the Admiral an opportunity of displaying that generous humanity for which he was ever remarkable, and gave a proper finish to the honourable affair. After recommending Captains Hardinge and Pelly, and Lieutenant Bluett, for promotion, he sent a flag of truce to Kilkert, the Batavian Admiral, with the purser and pilot of the *Atalante*, and the deceased Captain's servant, with the whole of his late master's private property, in order that it might be delivered to his relations.

Early in 1805 Admiral Thornborough assumed the important station of Captain of the Channel fleet, under Lord Gardner. In June he was promoted to the rank of Vice-Admiral, hoisted his flag in the *Kent*, and was nominated to command a squadron of fast-sailing line-of-battle ships, des-

tined to reinforce Lord Nelson, but which, from the battle of Trafalgar occurring, did not take place. In the following year he commanded in the *Pertuis d'Antioche*, with his flag on board the *Prince of Wales*, of 98 guns, and maintained the blockade of Rochefort, until he was relieved by Sir Samuel Hood. In February, 1807, he removed into the *Royal Sovereign*, of 100 guns, and proceeded to the Mediterranean, where he remained executing various services until the end of 1809. In October of the next year he was appointed Commander-in-Chief on the Irish station, where he continued until he attained the rank of Admiral, in December, 1813. He afterwards held the office of Commander-in-Chief at Portsmouth, from 1815 till May 1818, and with that appointment closed his public services, though he was subsequently raised to the commission of Vice-Admiral of the United Kingdom.

On the extension of the Order of the Bath, in January, 1815, Admiral Thornborough was made a Knight Commander, and in January, 1825, raised to a Grand Cross. He was twice married, and died a widower, on the 3d of April, 1834, at his seat, Bishopsteignton Lodge, in Devonshire, at the age of 80. By his first wife, who died at Exeter in 1801, he had several children, of whom one, Edward Le Cras Thornborough, is now a Captain in the Royal Navy.

Abridged from a Memoir in the *United Service Journal*.

No. VI.

THE RIGHT HON.

WILLIAM WYNDHAM GRENVILLE,

BARON GRENVILLE, OF WOTTON-UNDER-BERNEWOOD, COUNTY
BUCKS; A PRIVY COUNCILLOR IN GREAT BRITAIN AND
IRELAND; AUDITOR OF THE EXCHEQUER; CHANCELLOR
OF THE UNIVERSITY OF OXFORD; HIGH STEWARD OF
BRISTOL; AN ELDER BROTHER OF THE TRINITY HOUSE;
A TRUSTEE OF THE BRITISH MUSEUM; A GOVERNOR OF
THE CHARTER HOUSE, D.C.L. AND F.S.A.; UNCLE TO THE
DUKE OF BUCKINGHAM.

THIS distinguished statesman was born on the 25th of October, 1759, the third son of the Right Hon. George Grenville, Prime Minister of England in 1763—1765, and of Elizabeth, daughter of Sir William Wyndham, Bart. by Lady Catherine Seymour, and sister to Charles first Earl of Egremont.

He received his early education at Eton, where he was concerned in the grand rebellion under Foster, when all the boys left the school, threw their books into the Thames, and marched to Salt Hill. He was, however, persuaded by his father to return for a few weeks; and then removed to Christ Church, Oxford, where in 1779 he gained the Chancellor's prize for a composition in Latin verse, the subject being *Vis Electrica*. He took the degree of B.A.; and then entered one of the inns of court, with the view of qualifying for the bar. His attention, however, was quickly diverted to the business of politics. In Feb. 1782 he was returned to Parliament on a vacancy for Buckingham; and in Sept. following, when his brother Earl Temple (the late Marquis of Buckingham) was

for the first time sent to Ireland as Lord Lieutenant, Mr. W. Grenville accompanied him as Private Secretary, and he was sworn a Privy Councillor of that kingdom. The period of Earl Temple's vice-reign terminated in the June of the following year; in December following Mr. Grenville accepted office at home, being appointed to succeed Mr. Burke as Paymaster of the Army. His active senatorial career now commenced, and his industry and acquirements, added to strong natural talents, soon made him of consequence in the House of Commons. He was the able coadjutor of the youthful minister, his cousin-german, who was only a few months his senior; firm to his post, and in full possession of all his faculties. If he wanted the brilliant eloquence of his relation, he possessed more minuteness of knowledge and accuracy of detail. The routine of office was almost hereditary in him. He seemed to have imbibed all the ideas and habits of his father, even though he was a child at the death of that persevering statesman.

At the general election of 1784 he was chosen one of the county members for Buckinghamshire, after one of the most vigorous contests ever known. He was re-elected in 1790, but before the close of that year had been removed to the House of Lords.

He had not completed his thirtieth year when he was chosen to preside over the House of Commons, being elected speaker Jan. 5. 1789, on the death of the Rt. Hon. Charles Wolfran Cornwall.

Before four months, however, had elapsed, he was summoned from that station to the still more responsible if not more arduous one, of Secretary of State of the Home Department. He was moved to the House of Lords by a patent of peerage dated Nov. 25. 1790, and thenceforward became the representative and echo of Mr. Pitt in the Upper House. In the following May he exchanged the seals of Home Secretary for those of the Foreign Department: the latter he retained until the resignation of Mr. Pitt, in Feb. 1801. In 1791 he was appointed ranger of St. James's and Hyde

Parks; which post he exchanged in 1795 for the lucrative office of Auditor of the Exchequer. He filled the important situation of Foreign Secretary, during one of the most arduous and gloomy periods of our history, with industry, talent, and skill. It was a function for which his natural and acquired powers were in many respects well suited. He was skilled in the detail of the politics of Europe: he had studied deeply the law of nations; he was acquainted with modern languages; he could endure fatigue; and had not an avocation or a pleasure to interrupt his attention. He loved business as his father did; it was not merely the result of his ambition, but his amusement; the flowers of imagination, or the gaieties of society, never seduced him astray. There was nothing to dissipate his ideas, and he brought his mind to bear on the subjects before him with its full force.

One of the most important duties required of him was to maintain a stern and undaunted bearing towards the French Directory. In his correspondence with M. Chauvelin, who had been Ambassador in London previously to the death of Louis, and claimed to be still recognised in that capacity, the letters of Lord Grenville were couched in a severity of retort rarely equalled in diplomatic discussion. Of their tone the following, dated the 24th of January, and ordering M. Chauvelin's immediate departure from the realm, will afford a specimen:—

“ I am charged to notify to you, Sir, that the character with which you had been invested at this court, and the functions of which have been so long suspended, being now entirely terminated by the fatal death of his Most Christian Majesty, you have no longer any public character here.

“ The King can no longer, after such an event, permit your residence here. His Majesty has thought fit to order, that you should retire from this kingdom within the term of eight days; and I herewith transmit to you a copy of the order, which his Majesty, in his privy council, has given to this effect.

"I send you a passport for yourself and your suite; and I shall not fail to take all the other necessary steps, in order that you may return to France with all the attentions which are due to the character of Minister Plenipotentiary from his Most Christian Majesty, which you have exercised at this court.

(Signed) "GRENVILLE."

The French government despatched M. Maret to negotiate the neutrality of this country; but so determined was Lord Grenville not to allow the least opening to their influence, that he persisted in refusing that emissary even to visit him, contrary, as was thought, to the opinion of Mr. Pitt.

Lord Grenville's talents as an orator were more than usually distinguished in 1795, on occasion of the attack which had been made upon the King during his passage to open Parliament. He brought in a bill to provide for the safety and protection of the royal person, which gave rise to a long and stormy debate, and afforded ample opportunity to Lord Grenville for the most loyal exertion of his rhetorical abilities. He had the satisfaction of seeing his motion carried by a large majority; and he followed up his success by another bill to suppress the formation or continuance of seditious societies.

Lord Grenville took an active part with Mr. Pitt in promoting the Union with Ireland, and shared with him in giving the intimations, on which the Roman Catholics of that country founded their claims to emancipation. When it was found that government was unwilling to forward those views, the ministry felt themselves obliged to resign their offices. When application was shortly after made to Mr. Pitt, to join the parties then in power, he refused to accede, unless Lord Grenville was included in the arrangement; which proposal being rejected, the negotiation ended. But no long time elapsed, before Mr. Pitt found himself obliged to yield to the urgent necessities of the state, and he again

took his seat as First Lord of the Treasury, in May, 1804, without having stipulated for Catholic emancipation. Lord Grenville, with Mr. Windham, refused to join him; and from that time, until the death of Mr. Pitt in January, 1806, Lord Grenville took a prominent part in the ranks of Opposition.

On Mr. Pitt's death the administration was formed which, though intended to combine "all the talents," and therefore all the means of good government, has since been generally derided by political writers as anomalous, visionary, and impracticable, and sometimes as even monstrous and disgraceful. It was, indeed, extraordinary that when Lord Grenville was the Prime Minister, Mr. Fox should have become his Secretary of State. The perverseness of human nature, and the interests of trading politicians, were directly opposed to so unprecedented a sacrifice of political animosities. It is probable that a mischievous world would not have permitted such a union to exist for long, even if the parties themselves had been determined to the uttermost to abide by it; but the failure is, of course, *ascribed* to the discordant elements comprised in the attempted union. It was an important obstacle to its duration, that the religious principles of the monarch were directly opposed to the measure to which Lord Grenville considered himself pledged: a party equally zealous as the sovereign in their resistance to the claims of the Roman Catholics proved too powerful for the continuance of the ministry beyond the brief period of thirteen months. During that time Lord Grenville suffered not a little in his popularity, by obtaining an Act of Parliament enabling him to hold, together with the Premiership, the profitable, but nearly sinecure, office of Auditor of the Exchequer, which had been conferred upon him in 1795, and which he retained until his death.

His Lordship did not subsequently accept any more prominent office. In 1802, when the resignation of Lord Castlereagh and Mr. Canning left Lord Liverpool the only Secretary of State, performing the business of the three departments, official letters were addressed to Earl Grey and Lord Gren-

ville, proposing the immediate formation of a combined ministry. They were both in the country when these communications reached them. Earl Grey at once declined all union with Mr. Percival and Lord Liverpool, and did not come to town. Lord Grenville, who was in Cornwall, came immediately to town, but the next day declined the proposed alliance, because he should not be able to view it in any other light than as a dereliction of principle.

At the close of the year 1809, his Lordship was chosen Chancellor of the University of Oxford. His predecessor, the Duke of Portland, died on the 30th of October, 1809. On this vacancy the candidates were Lord Grenville, Lord Eldon, and the Duke of Beaufort. The election commenced at ten o'clock on Wednesday morning, December 13th, and continued sitting day and night, without any adjournment, till ten o'clock on Thursday night, when the numbers were declared as follows:—

For Lord Grenville	-	-	-	406
Lord Eldon	-	-	-	303
Duke of Beaufort	-	-	-	238
				<hr/>
Majority for Lord Grenville	-	-	-	103
				<hr/>

The number of those entitled to vote amounted to 1282, of whom 1037 polled. His Lordship was presented to the degree of D.C.L. by diploma nine days after his election; and his installation took place in the Theatre on Tuesday, July 3d, 1810.

Lord Grenville continued in opposition to the government during the war; but on the final defeat of the French in 1814 he heartily congratulated the country on the prospect of an immediate peace, and in the following year supported ministers in their resolution to depose Napoleon. From that time he ceased to take so prominent a part in parliamentary discussions as he had previously done, except during the debates on Catholic emancipation, of which he deemed himself to be enlisted as the pledged and expected supporter.

In 1804 Lord Grenville edited the Letters which had

been written by the great Earl of Chatham to his nephew, Thomas Pitt (afterwards Lord Camelford), when at Cambridge. Besides several Speeches, &c. he also published a "New Plan of Finance, as presented to Parliament, with the Tables, 1806." "A Letter to the Earl of Fingal, 1810." He also defended his Alma Mater in a pamphlet, against the charge brought against her of having expelled Locke. He enriched an edition of Homer, privately printed, with valuable annotations; and translated several pieces from the Greek, English, and Italian, into Latin, which have been circulated among his friends under the title of "*Nugæ Metricæ*." His Lordship, as well as his brother, the Right Hon. Thomas Grenville, had collected a very valuable library.

Lord Grenville was the contemporary of some of the greatest men that ever adorned this country; yet his abilities were not eclipsed in their presence. As a statesman he was remarkable for sound practical views. As a speaker he was, perhaps, one of the most powerful debaters that ever appeared in the House of Lords. There was a commanding energy in his delivery, as well as in his style, which never failed to arrest the attention and command the admiration even of those who differed from him in sentiment. It has been said of him, that no orator ever produced so strong an impression by his manner in the first ten minutes of his speech; but the want of variety was a defect which began to be perceived after some time, and which, in the course of a long address, seldom failed to impress itself rather painfully upon the hearer. He always took care to prepare himself on every subject on which he spoke, and his speeches were, therefore, full of matter. He did not possess the fire, the acuteness, and the indignant sarcasm of Lord Grey, but during a long period he was considered second only to his Lordship as an effective debater in the House of Lords; and the two were associated as the heads of the Opposition, with whom negotiations were carried on during several emergencies, when it became necessary or politic to make overtures for a new ministry.

The secret of the authorship of "Junius" is known to have been intrusted to the shelves of the library of Stowe, and it has often been said that there would no longer be any reason to conceal it after the death of Lord Grenville. To his nephew, Lord Nugent, from his taste for literary employment, may, perhaps, be confided the office of disclosing this much-agitated secret to the world. We have understood that a most curious feature of the case is, that the real author has never been one of the favourite candidates.

Lord Grenville married, July 18. 1792, the Hon. Anne Pitt, only daughter of Thomas first Lord Camelford, and sister and sole heiress of the second Lord, who was slain in a duel with Mr. Best in 1804. Her Ladyship survives him, and, as they never had any issue, the barony of Grenville has become extinct.

His Lordship's death took place at his seat, Dropmore, Buckinghamshire, on the 12th of January, 1834, in the 75th year of his age.

From the "Gentleman's Magazine."

No. VII.

THE REV. DANIEL LYSONS, F.R.S. F.A.S. F.H.S.
F.L.S., &c.

THIS distinguished antiquary and amiable man was born on the 28th of April, 1762. His father, the Rev. Samuel Lysons, was a younger son of a respectable county family, settled for two centuries at Hempstead, in Gloucestershire, and incumbent of Rodmarton, near Cirencester, a living in their gift.

Having completed his early studies at Mr. Morgan's grammar school, in Bath, Mr. Lysons graduated as Bachelor and Master of Arts at St. Mary Hall, Oxford, then under the superintendence of Dr. Nowell, Regius Professor of Modern History. On taking orders in 1784, he commenced his clerical life as curate to his maternal uncle, Mr. Peach, of Mortlake, in Surrey. Shortly afterwards he preached by appointment, and, according to custom, published, the annual sermon for the Colston charity at Bristol. The title-page was embellished with a dolphin, the Colston crest, etched by his younger brother, Samuel Lysons, Esq. (afterwards Vice-President of the Royal Society, and Keeper of the Records in the Tower,) his first attempt in an art in which he was afterwards so eminently successful as an amateur. Thus, the two brothers, so attached to each other through life, and so intimately connected in their subsequent literary reputation, commenced their labours in concert. In early youth both had evinced a zeal and research unusual at their age in the study of medals, coins, and natural history, in which departments each had formed for himself a respectable collection of subjects; thus indicating the taste which so materially influenced their future pursuits.

In 1789 Mr. Lysons removed to Putney, as curate to the

Rev. Dr. (then Mr.) Hughes, preceptor to the royal family, and afterwards Canon Residentiary of St. Paul's, in whom he found an enlightened and congenial friend. Having conceived the project of writing a topographical work on the environs of London, Mr. Lysons, at that time possessed of a limited income, and unknown to the leading London book-sellers, was at first deterred by considerations of risk and expense. Averse to the idea of publishing by subscription, he resolved on accepting the proffered loan of 200*l.* from Mr. Hughes and another friend; determining to supply the deficiencies consequent on so small a fund by labour and diligence. In the illustration of his work he was aided by the pencil of his brother Samuel, whose etchings, executed from drawings taken by himself, were remarked for their masterly accuracy. The first edition of "The Environs of London" was published in the year 1792, and met with the most flattering reception from the public. Its rapid and extensive sale soon enabled the author to repay his friends their timely loan, and to realise a considerable sum to himself.

The zeal with which Mr. Lysons prosecuted this laborious undertaking attracted the notice of Horace, Lord Orford, to whom he was previously unknown, and led to an intimate acquaintance. The countenance and advice of this highly-gifted nobleman had no small influence in the ultimate success of the publication. Several of the prints which illustrate "The Environs of London" were engraved at Lord Orford's own expense, from originals in his possession at Strawberry Hill, where both the brothers enjoyed the advantage of a familiar footing, and the unlimited use of his Lordship's choice and extensive library.

The fatigue and abstraction of mind attendant on a work of varied antiquarian research can be estimated, perhaps, by few, and might seem, at first sight, inconsistent with the clerical duties of a large parish. There are, however, a class of men, gifted by temper and education with a rigid sense of duty, and endowed by nature with a robust constitution, and a singular indifference to all bodily indulgence, of whom it is

familiarly and truly said, that "the more they do, the more they can do." Of this description was Mr. Lysons. Without declining the society of a populous neighbourhood, where he was much courted, he suffered nothing to interrupt his habit of strict temperance, early rising, and strong bodily exercise. By these means his literary pursuits were rendered compatible with the duties of his parish, in which he took an affectionate and vital interest, actively promoting all the benevolent plans for the relief of the poor during the years of scarcity, and devoting himself indefatigably to the establishment and instruction of the parochial schools. Before five in the morning he was usually in his study, arranging the materials for his publication, or preparing for those professional duties to which their due precedence was allotted in the order of the day. The greater part of the time which he could fairly call his own, for the purposes of leisure, was spent in walks of ten or twenty miles in search of objects of local investigation; varied sometimes by the employment of standing for two hours nearly knee-deep in a wet crypt to decipher ancient inscriptions. At the close of the evening he would drop in for an hour or two among his friends, untired in spirits, and eager alike to communicate, or extract from others, any point of useful or agreeable information.

His literary and professional merit soon afforded him an unsought introduction to persons well calculated to appreciate both, and whose intimacy was in itself a flattering distinction to a young man. Among these were the late Earl Spencer, Dr. Porteus (at that time Bishop of London), Mrs. Hannah More, and Sir Joseph Banks, besides other leading characters in the world of science and letters. In 1790, Mr. Lysons was admitted Fellow of the Antiquarian Society; in 1797, of the Royal Society; and in 1798, of the Linnean Society: of which latter body his botanical knowledge rendered him an efficient member. His contributions to periodical works were at this time frequent.

In the year 1800 Mr. Lysons, on account of his father's declining health, resigned the cure of Putney, and undertook that

of Rodmarton and Cherenton. The affectionate esteem of his neighbours for their minister was evinced by the present of a handsome silver cup and cover, with a suitable inscription; and many subsequent testimonies of a pleasing nature proved that the feeling of all ranks was unabated by time and distance.

In 1804 the death of his respected father put Mr. Lysons in possession of the living of Rodmarton, as well as the family property of Hempstead, inherited from an elder uncle. The increase of means and leisure soon suggested to his mind the commencement of a project which, in concert with his brother Samuel, he had entertained since the publication of "The Environs of London," and for which, during four years, they had made the necessary collections. This work, which it is almost needless to describe as "The Magna Britannia," comprised in its design the topographical history of the several counties of England in alphabetical order. In the arrangement of the different departments of this voluminous undertaking, the great mass of necessary correspondence fell on the elder brother; and the whole of the general, parochial, and family history was also furnished by him. No sheet, however, was printed without being subjected to the joint revision of the brothers. The first part of the Britannia, comprising Bedfordshire, was published in 1806.

To the antiquary and genealogist, the quantity of interesting information brought together in this work would argue the impossibility of its being completed in its full extent by any thing less than a society of men of letters. The mere labour and difficulty of the undertaking did not, however, deter the brothers; both in the prime of their mental and bodily strength, indefatigable in spirit, and relying on their own powers of severe application. The experience, however, which they gained in their progress through the first few counties forced upon them a reluctant doubt as to the final completion of their project.

In the year 1819 Mr. Lysons sustained a severe blow in the death of his brother Samuel. The work had now reached, in alphabetical order, the county of Devon, every parish of

which the two brothers had personally visited in order to complete their materials; and the article on the Roman roads was already in the hands of the compositor. Considering himself pledged to the completion of this volume, Mr. Lysons persevered so far in a task rendered irksome to him by distressing recollections, but abandoned all idea of carrying his project farther. In his brother, warmly attached to him from childhood, and associated in all his plans and feelings, he had lost a coadjutor and friend not to be replaced; and the infirmities of middle age, aggravated perhaps by mental and bodily exertion, had begun to tell on a frame and spirits originally robust. The future prosecution of the work was therefore abandoned for less fatiguing but more important duties: each county, however, of the Britannia may be considered as a separate topographical history in itself, and is in fact sold as a separate work.

In 1812 Mr. Lysons published a history of the origin and progress of the meeting of the three choirs of Gloucester, Worcester, and Hereford, and of the charity connected with it. Being himself one of the stewards in 1811, on which occasion he preached the sermon for the benefit of the fund, the thought suggested itself that such a work might benefit the charity by its sale, and diffuse the knowledge of its objects. To impart to his publication more than a merely local interest, he prefixed to it a history of the parochial clergy from the earliest times, containing much valuable information; and which was, at the desire of his friends, reprinted and sold as a separate work.

Having always admired the piety and excellence of Jeremy Taylor's style, but considering it ill adapted to general perusal, Mr. Lysons undertook, in 1818, a selection of sermons from the works of that divine, containing those passages peculiarly marked by beauty of thought and expression, and omitting whatever seemed unsuitable to the present day. To the volume in question were prefixed three sermons of his own, preached on different public occasions.

Mr. Lysons was twice married. The surviving children

of his first marriage with Sarah, daughter of Colonel Thomas Carteret Hardy, are Samuel, the present incumbent of Rodmarton, and Charlotte, the lady of Sir James Carnegie, Bart. By his second wife, Josepha Catherine, daughter of John Gilbert Cooper, Esq. of Thurgarton Priory, Nottinghamshire, his present relict, he left a son and a daughter. In 1824 Mr. Lysons was induced to undertake a continental tour for the sake of the health of his younger children. On this occasion he might fairly have justified the expression of the ancient philosopher, "*quotidie se aliquid addiscentem senem fieri.*" His journal, in four manuscript quarto volumes, now in the hands of his family, but at no time intended for publication, comprises a fund of interesting matter, enriched by his extensive acquaintance with French and Italian literature. Having perused with much pleasure, in the course of his different enquiries, a work in Italian by the ex-Bishop of Tarentum, entitled, "*An Historico-political Discourse on the Origin, Progress, and Decline of the Power of the Clergy overtemporal Signories, with a Sketch of the History of the Two Sicilies,*" he translated it with a view to publication, an idea which he abandoned on his return to England.

On resuming his parochial duties, his attention was exclusively occupied with the design of preparing a commentary on the Scriptures, on a scale adapted to an application of the writings of the fathers, and other sources of sound instruction with which his past studies had rendered him familiar. The failure of his eyesight, however, forced him soon to relinquish a project on which he had long dwelt with satisfaction, as the solace of declining life; or at least to limit it to a preparation of lectures from the gospel of St. Matthew, for the instruction of his own flock.

Mr. Lysons died on the 3d of January, 1834. How deeply and deservedly he was regretted as a father, a husband, and a neighbour, it is not the province of this memoir to describe. How justly he was valued for his openness of heart, and kindly urbanity of temper, will be testified by the many to whom he was casually known as a man of the world and

of letters. Placed, from an early time of life, on an intimate and independent footing in the society of men conspicuous for rank and talent, he retained, in a peculiar degree, the simple habits, the unassuming manners, and the practical piety of a faithful minister of the church. To fulfil this vocation conscientiously was the main purpose of a life otherwise distinguished by honourable and useful labours, and combining in a true sense the characteristics which the great poet of antiquity has assigned to the memory of the just.

*" Quique sacerdotes casti, dum vita manebat,
Inventas aut qui vitam excoluere per artes,
Quique sui memores alios fecere merenda."*

From a Correspondent.

No. VIII.

REAR-ADMIRAL SIR CHARLES CUNNINGHAM,
K.C.H.

WHEN Dr. Johnson indulged his fancy with the horrors of sea life, and pronounced that all who saw a cabin would envy a gaol, he was speaking from the experience of a row across the Thames, by way of varying the scenes of Bolt Court. But it is a proud characteristic of England, that so far from her sons participating in such apprehensions, they are scarcely to be restrained from betaking themselves to the element which has so enlarged the power and resources of the country. Thus it was with the excellent officer whose professional career we are about to relate. No sooner had he mastered the reading of Robinson Crusoe than he felt a violent inclination for a maritime life; and the nation being then at peace, he went as a "sea-boy" into the merchant service, and had become a smart seaman when the American war broke out. That event called forth other aspirings; and though he was now twenty years of age, he entered the royal navy as a midshipman in 1775. His first ship was the *Æolus*, of 32 guns, which, under the able discipline of Captain William Bennett, who commanded her upwards of seven years, had acquired the character of a "crack" frigate.

The *Æolus* sailed for the West India station early in 1776, then commanded by Captain Christopher Atkins; and on joining the squadron of Sir Peter Parker, the activity and seamanship of Mr. Cunningham had already been so conspicuous, that he was recommended to the Rear-Admiral as an officer fully equal to the charge of a watch. This recommendation was effective, — he was received on board the *Bristol*, of

50 guns, Capt. Tobias Caulfield, which ship bore the flag, and was soon put into a way of advancing himself. In 1778 he was lent into the *Ostrich*, of 14 guns and 110 men, a vessel of the squadron cruising off Savannah Point, Jamaica. Here, on the morning of the 8th of July, they fell in with a rakish French privateer of 16 guns and 150 men, which instantly "showed fight." A desperate and sanguinary engagement followed, in which the Captain and Lieutenant of the *Ostrich* were disabled, besides four of her men killed and twenty-eight wounded; but after three hours' attack, the privateer was so riddled and cut up, that she surrendered, having then thirty dead upon her deck, and a great number wounded. This led to Mr. Cunningham's being appointed Acting Lieutenant to the *Port Royal*, a sloop of war of 18 guns, in the following year, although he had not then served quite four years in the navy. From this vessel he was soon removed to act as First Lieutenant of the *Hitchinbroke*, an armed ship of 14 guns, commanded by the gallant Nelson, who, also recently made out of the Bristol, had become acquainted with Cunningham's worth. An attack on the island of Jamaica being apprehended, Captain Nelson was appointed to command the important batteries which defended Port Royal. In consequence of this arrangement, and being anxious to serve in a sea-going ship, in the beginning of 1780 Mr. Cunningham joined the *Pallas*, a fine frigate of 36 guns, at the express request of Captain J. D. Spry, with which officer he served till the ship was ordered home with the Jamaica fleet, in the summer of 1782. The misfortunes of the ill-fated squadron which convoyed that fleet are well known; a three-decker and three other line-of-battle ships foundered, the *Pallas* was driven on one of the Western Islands, and all the other ships were disabled.

Fortunately for Mr. Cunningham, on the frigate's being ordered to England, he had determined to remain on the station until his promotion was secured; and therefore joined the *Ajax*, of 74 guns, just before the *Pallas* sailed. In this ship he served, as Second Lieutenant, with Captain Charring-

ton, till, on the 4th of September of the same year, he obtained his confirmation, and was, at the same time, appointed to command the *Barrington*, a little hired brig of 12 guns. Here his talent was put into immediate requisition; for the Admiral, Joshua Rowley, sent him, with the *Racehorse* schooner under his orders, to put a stop to the American salt trade with the Bahamas. He here acquitted himself so well, that, by keeping off Turk's Island, he effectually prevented all communication with the subjects of the United States, though the local authorities seemed by no means inclined to second his efforts. Want of supplies, however, compelled him to return to Jamaica; and, during his temporary absence, the French fitted an expedition from Cape François, effected a landing upon Turk's Island, and took possession of it. Their force consisted of two small frigates and two transports, under the command of the Marquis de Grasse, nephew to the Admiral who surrendered to Rodney; and he himself was captured in the *Coquette*, but not till he had fortified his conquest, and garrisoned it with 550 men. A couple of days after the capture of the *Coquette*, the circumstance of the fall of Turk's Island was made known to Captain Nelson, who then commanded the *Albemarle* frigate, and had arrived off there with the *Tartar*, *Resistance*, and *Drake*, on the very day that Lieutenant Cunningham had returned in the *Barrington* to resume his duties. It was now resolved that an attempt should be made to retake the island. To carry this object, a detachment of 250 seamen and marines were disembarked, under the command of Captain Dixon of the *Drake*, whilst that vessel and the *Barrington* were to cover the landing, and dislodge the enemy from the houses; but a battery, which the Marquis de Grasse had mounted with guns from the *Coquette*, being unexpectedly opened against them, they were compelled to retire, the *Drake* having seven men wounded, and the *Barrington* two. Captain Dixon, at the same time, finding that the enemy were strongly intrenched, and greatly superior to him in numbers, drew off his men, and re-embarked them without loss. Nelson, however, was resolved on

reducing the fort, and placed great reliance on the knowledge of the localities which had been acquired by Mr. Cunningham. But on the following night the Tartar was driven off the bank by a squall, and went to sea with the loss of an anchor. It was next determined upon to attack the battery with the large ships; but the wind coming about to the westward, and blowing so hard that it was difficult to clear the ships from the lee shore, the enterprise was abandoned.

The peace now followed: the Barrington was paid off at Jamaica in 1783; and we hear little of the professional pursuits of Mr. Cunningham till 1788, when he joined the Crown, 64, bearing the broad pendant of that worthy and veteran officer, the Honourable W. Cornwallis, with whom he had become acquainted while they were on the Jamaica station. Having served in the East Indies about a couple of years, he was made a commander into the Ariel, a sloop of war of 16 guns. On being confirmed in this rank, he returned to Europe by the opportunity offered on the Crown's being ordered home, Commodore Cornwallis having then shifted his broad pendant to the Minerva.

Captain Cunningham was not destined to experience much repose on his return; for the French revolution having taken place, he obtained command of the Speedy, a brig of 14 guns, and was despatched, at the commencement of the war, to join the fleet under Lord Hood, in the Mediterranean. On his arrival, in April, 1793, he was immediately and actively employed in keeping up the communication between the fleet and the diplomatic agents on the station; some of which enterprises required both address and ability, especially one wherein he had to convey the celebrated Monsieur Colonne on a political visit to Naples. The Genoese having allowed a French faction to preponderate in their councils, to the gross violation of several engagements, it was resolved by the English Admiral that the neutrality of their ports should be no longer respected. Accordingly, on the 5th of October in the same year, the Speedy accompanied the Bedford, 74, Captain R. Mann, and the Captain, 74, Captain S. Reeve,

into the harbour of Genoa, where the line-of-battle ships seized upon a French 36-gun frigate, called the *Modesté*, while the *Speedy* secured two armed tartans, of 4 guns and about 70 men each. Immediately after this, the Captain and *Speedy* proceeded to the Gulf of Spezia, where they had heard another French frigate, the *Impérieuse*, of 38 guns, was at anchor. This fine ship, on the approach of her enemies, was scuttled and abandoned by her crew; but being weighed again was purchased for the King, under the name of the *Unité*, there being an *Impérieuse* already in the service. For his alacrity on these occasions, Captain Cunningham was posted into the prize, and confirmed by a commission dated the 12th of October, 1793, the day on which she was captured.

Early in 1794 Captain Cunningham exchanged ships with Captain W. Wolseley, of the *Lowestoffe*, of 32 guns, in which he was employed in the reduction of Corsica. Here he again met his old friend Nelson, and acquitted himself so much to the satisfaction of Lord Hood, that he was charged with the public despatches announcing the conquest of that island, and in which he was thus handsomely mentioned:—“Captain Cunningham, who has cruised with infinite diligence, zeal, and perseverance, under many difficulties, for three months past, off Calvi, is charged with my despatches, and is competent to give any information their Lordships may wish to have. I beg to recommend him as an officer of great merit, and highly deserving any favour that can be shown him.”

Captain Cunningham afterwards commanded the *Clyde*, a fine 38-gun frigate, for six years, and distinguished himself as a smart and active cruiser. During this time his ship's company acquired a degree of discipline and attachment to the service which reflected equal credit on the commander and on the commanded. Of this a memorable instance was shown during the alarming mutiny at the Nore, on which occasion Captains Cunningham and Neale were the only officers of their rank who remained on board their ships, or could exert any influence over their crews. The notorious Parker went on board the *Clyde*, and endeavoured to prevail on the men

to lay her against Tilbury Fort, but the Captain had the address to prevent it, and was the first who thought of getting clear of the mutinous fleet, which then consisted of thirteen sail of the line, besides frigates, sloops, and gun-boats. The disaffection had broken out on the 10th of May, 1797; but it was not till the 22d that, finding the Admiralty resolved to make no further concessions, the delegates became exasperated, and struck Vice-Admiral Buckner's flag, hoisting in its stead the red or bloody one. Excesses were now recklessly committed, and affairs assumed a desperate aspect. Captain Cunningham judiciously watched his opportunity; and, on the 29th, thinking he perceived symptoms of dissension among the mutineers, he adopted the decisive measure of ordering that Parker's signal for delegates to wait upon him on board the Sandwich should not be answered by the Clyde. Her foresail being unbent at the time, and it being known that she was unprovided with a pilot, the rest of the fleet did not suspect that this was a prelude to her secession from their cause. At nine P. M. the Captain addressed the ship's company, expatiating on the disgraceful situation of the men-of-war, and entreated them to second his intention of working the ship into Sheerness harbour before daybreak, to effect which the hands were not to be turned up, but merely called by each other: he also intimated that Sir Harry Neale, in the St. Fiorenzo, would follow their example. This announcement was received with such satisfaction, that only one dissentient voice was heard, and that one was instantly suppressed. Soon after midnight the cables were silently slipped, and at sunrise, on the 30th, to the great joy of the Committee of the Admiralty, and the garrison of Sheerness, the loyal Clyde was safely anchored before the Dock-yard. This decisive act threw a damp over the spirits of the ringleaders of the mutiny, spread distrust among the ships, and was the first effectual blow to the conspiracy,—a service which was thankfully acknowledged both by the Admiralty and by the merchants of London.

On the return of the ships to their duty, the Clyde took charge of a convoy for the Baltic. Returning from this

duty, she captured the *Success*, a French brig privateer; and, nine days afterwards, took *La Dorade*, a fine privateer, pierced for 18 guns, but mounting only 12, and manned with 93 men. The prisoners were removed; and the master of the *Clyde*, with 27 men, were put on board to keep possession. But a heavy gale arose, and at about half-past four in the afternoon the prize, which had been endeavouring to out-sail the *Clyde*, unfortunately capsized. This was instantly observed from the frigate, which bore up to render aid; but no boat was found capable of swimming, except the jolly-boat: in this an officer with four men boldly approached the floating wreck, with some light lines to throw to those who had scrambled upon the bottom. Captain Cunningham, finding that his frigate drifted faster than the wreck, dropped his courses, and fetched way for a quarter of an hour, then wore and stood back for the same space of time; by which seaman-like judgment he exactly met his boat when it had become dark, and found that she had been able to save only four men out of twenty-eight.

In 1798 the *Clyde* had the honour of being placed in attendance upon George III. at Weymouth; after which she resumed her duties on the Channel station, where, on the 10th of January, 1799, she captured *L'Air*, a schooner letter-of-marque; and on the 13th of the same month a fine French privateer, of 16 guns and 65 men, called *Le Bon Ordre*.

On the morning of the 20th of August, 1799, the *Clyde* was cruising off the Cordovan lighthouse, when two sail were discovered in the S.W. standing towards her. The wind was fresh, and the weather hazy, so that the strangers were indistinctly seen. "What are they like?" said Captain Cunningham to Mr. Reeve, the master.—"Oh, sir, he replied, "they are certainly a line-of-battle ship and a frigate."—"Well," exclaimed the Captain, "we'll have a look at them, and trust to our heels for the rest,—so, hands, about ship." The *Clyde* immediately tacked, and made sail towards her pursuers, who, at about eleven A. M., were made

out to be French frigates. The hostile vessels continued to approach each other till within a couple of miles' distance, when the enemy suddenly bore up, and made all sail, going away large on different tacks. Captain Cunningham, selecting the most formidable one, which proved to be the *Vestale*, of 36 guns and 235 men, crowded every stitch of canvass, and came up with her at 1. 30. P. M. The *Clyde* now hoisted her colours, and fired a gun, upon which the *Vestale* displayed her flag, and answered the gun with a broadside. The *Clyde* warmly returned the salute, and then shot ahead, when her antagonist, endeavouring to run her on board, received a full raking broadside through the starboard bow. After some skilful manœuvres on both sides, a running fight was continued for nearly an hour*, without intermission, when the Frenchman struck, though not till his ship was dismantled and unmanageable, had received several shot between wind and water, and had suffered a loss of 10 killed and 22 wounded. The casualties on board the English frigate amounted to only 2 killed and 3 wounded, which was fortunate, as the French fire was well directed: indeed, the conduct of *Citoyen* Michel Pierre Gaspard, the captain of the *Vestale*, who had his lady on board, was decidedly such as to stamp him a gallant and judicious officer. The prize was found to be the same ship which, under Captain Foucard, had engaged the *Terpsichore* of 32 guns, commanded by the lamented Captain Richard Bowen, who fell at Teneriffe. Those ships had a desperate night action on the 12th of December, 1796, when the *Vestale* struck to her opponent, and was taken possession of by two officers and

* The duration of this fight has been variously stated. "The Naval Chronicle," vol. ii. p. 351., calls it fifteen minutes; James says, one hour fifty minutes; Brenton merely mentions that it was a severe action; Schomberg, that it was maintained with great gallantry on both sides; and Marshall, that it continued for nearly two hours. Our statement is from the testimony of Captain Christopher Bell, one of the few officers of the *Clyde* now surviving. This gentleman also decides the contested question as to the class of the *Sageuse*, he having served on board her, after she was taken by the *Theseus*, in the West Indies: she was frigate built, mounting 20 guns on the main-deck, and 8 on the quarter-deck and fore-castle.

seven men; but, seizing the advantage of squally weather, they treacherously re-boisted her colours, and escaped into Cadiz.

Having secured his prize, Captain Cunningham now directed his attention towards her consort, which was afterwards known to be the *Sagesse*, of 28 guns and 175 men. But she, instead of assisting her companion, had taken to Falstaff's maxim, and prudently cracked on all sail for the Garonne, which was invitingly before her; and, by the time the action was over, had got so much the start of the Clyde, that any pursuit of her would have been unavailing.

This exploit was highly creditable to the professional spirit of Captain Cunningham; for, although an action between an 18 and a 12 pounder frigate did not quite merit Lord Keith's eulogium of being "one of the most brilliant transactions which had occurred during the war," it was a successful result of coolness and manner; for the determination of Cunningham, before the force of the enemy was known, was such as to inspire his officers and crew with the highest confidence. They knew they could trust to him; and it is a pity that the *Sagesse* did not stand by her consort, and take her chance of being also towed into Plymouth. It is said that George III. was at one of the theatres when he was informed that the Clyde had chased two frigates, one of which she took, and drove the other into port. His Majesty, pleased at the good fortune of a ship so lately attending upon him, immediately stood up in his box, and commanded the news to be communicated to the audience; when "*Rule Britannia*" was loudly called for from every part of the house, and performed with reiterated applause.

The Clyde afterwards joined Earl St. Vincent, and the persevering Admiral Cornwallis. In the summer of 1800 she was employed in a close reconnoitre of the coasts of France and Spain, in order to afford opportunities to Mr. Serres, the marine painter, of sketching the various ports and headlands for the Admiralty. Mr. Serres, whose name has since been remarkable from his wife's assuming the style

and title of *Princess Olive*, executed his duty with singular skill, and some of the drawings bear witness to the activity of the *Clyde* in cutting out. In this year she took the *Deux Amis*, a Spanish privateer, of 4 guns and 27 men; two French schooners, *La Rose* and *La Magicienne*, as well as *El Belez*, a fine Spanish packet, pierced for 16 guns. In October of the same year she chased the *Franchise*, a French frigate of equal force, for forty-eight hours, but the latter escaped by throwing some of her guns overboard, and changing her course in a hazy squall. This would have been a rich prize, as she was filled with treasure, and the plunder of several Portuguese Brazilmen. The *Clyde* also retook an English Guineaman, the *Dick*, of 16 guns and 45 men, commanded by Captain W. Grahme. This vessel had fought a desperate action of more than seven hours with "*La Grande Decide*," a French privateer of 18 guns and 160 men, to whom she did not surrender till she was reduced to a mere wreck, with Grahme mortally, and 11 of his crew severely, wounded. The privateer had 27 killed and wounded. This gallantry made the *Dick's* men objects of much commiseration in the frigate, and all their wants were carefully attended to. Captain Cunningham showed every kindness to the wounded men, and entered them as supernumeraries, by which humane conduct they were comfortably lodged in the Naval Hospital, where all care was taken of them.

In the summer of 1801 Captain Cunningham was selected to command a squadron of frigates and smaller vessels in Concale Bay, for the protection of Guernsey, Jersey, and Alderney, from a threatened descent of the enemy. The extent of his station was from Havre de Grace to Bas Islet, a space of difficult and, in bad weather, perilous navigation. Except those who have commanded, few can judge of the anxious days and sleepless nights which such a charge occasions to its chief. On the 21st of July the *Jason* of 36 guns, one of the best ships of the squadron, struck on a sunken rock in the bay of St. Maloes, and was totally wrecked:

Captain the Honourable J. Murray and his people were saved, but made prisoners. No sooner did Commodore Cunningham receive intelligence of this disaster, than he sent in a flag of truce, and procured the liberation of the officers and ship's company by exchange. After this, finding that the enemy were preparing to float the wreck of the *Jason*, he resolved to deprive them of the advantage which might have resulted from the accident. Accordingly, on the 5th of August, seeing that they had succeeded in hauling her under the protection of two of their batteries, the boats of the squadron, under the orders of Lieutenant Mounsey, boarded the wreck, notwithstanding the formidable opposition presented by the batteries, a gun-brig, and seven flats, besides the rowing craft with which she was surrounded. But owing to the rising tide, all efforts to set her on fire proved abortive, and she was abandoned. It was afterwards resolved to blow her up; and on the following day the boats again proceeded to the wreck, while a diversion was made on the enemy's shipping in their favour. At half-past twelve o'clock she was boarded under a heavy fire from the batteries; at one, having made the requisite arrangements, and set fire to the train, they left the ship, and in thirty-five minutes after she was blown to atoms. The French were astonished at the explosion, for they thought the Commodore's object had been defeated, and it is not creditable that they suffered it, for they then had ready for sea two large frigates, three brigs, three cutters, and eight gun-boats, while our force was only one frigate, three brigs, and two luggers. The *Jason* was the second unlucky frigate of that name, and wrecked nearly in the same place, in less than three years.

Commodore Cunningham continued his duties, under the marked approbation of the Admiralty, till the treaty of Amiens; and the *Clyde* was paid off at the Great Nore on the 24th of June, 1802. On the recommencement of hostilities, the active services of our officer recommended him to immediate employment; he was therefore commissioned to the *Princess*

of Orange, of 74 guns, and appointed to command a squadron off the Texel. Being relieved by Sir Sidney Smith, he was appointed for a particular duty to the *Leopard*, a fourth-rate ship. This was the termination of his career afloat, for, in September, 1803, the Hon. Captain J. Rodney, who had procured a lucrative post in Ceylon, resigned a seat at the Victualling Board, which was, without any solicitation on his part, offered to Cunningham by Earl St. Vincent, who had had good opportunities for observing his merit. In 1806 he became the resident commissioner of Deptford and Woolwich Dock-yards, and filled that arduous situation for a period of nearly seventeen years, during which his spirit and activity were manifested in all the various departments under his direction. In 1823, the establishments of Deptford and Woolwich being reduced, the commissioner was removed to Chatham Yard, from the superintendence of which he retired on the 4th of May, 1829, with the rank of Rear-Admiral, having thus almost incessantly served the public for fifty-four years. He was treated with the greatest attention by the authorities; and on the 24th of October, 1832, his Majesty conferred upon him the honour of English knighthood, and decorated him with all the insignia of Commander of the Royal Hanoverian Guelphic order. The loss of his son, a promising youth, who died while serving as a midshipman in 1822, was a severe blow to the Admiral's connection with the Navy; and he latterly resided with his daughters in retirement till, on the 11th of March, 1834, he closed a useful and exemplary life, in the eightieth year of his age, at his seat, Oak Lawn House, near Eye, in Suffolk.

Admiral Cunningham was a spare, well-built man, with hard but good features; of an active disposition, of firm principles and correct conduct. It certainly was not impossible to ruffle his temper; but his good sense and singleness of heart prevented its ebullitions from lasting. He enjoyed society, in which his conversation was various and animated: his attachments were warm and steady; whilst

his hospitality and kindness were remarkable. He was twice married: first, to Miss Boycott, who like himself was a native of Eye; and, secondly, to a daughter of Commissioner Proby, one of the companions of Anson. This lady died suddenly at Chatham, in the same room where her father expired.

From the "United Service Journal."

No. IX.

THE RIGHT REV. JOHN JEBB, D.D. F.R.S.

LORD BISHOP OF LIMERICK, ARDFERT, AND AGHADOE.

THE family from which the late Bishop of Limerick descended was settled in Nottinghamshire (where they appear to have enjoyed considerable local respectability) during the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries. Few families have produced more persons connected with literature. Samuel Jebb, M.D., who was eminent among the nonjurors, found leisure, amidst the cares and avocations of his medical career, to produce a variety of works in philosophy and criticism. He was the father of Sir Richard Jebb, M.D., Physician Extraordinary to King George the Third. Of Sir Richard it is said, that he was the first of the faculty who had the bravery to throw off the professional paraphernalia, — the flowing wig, the scarlet cloak, and the gold-headed cane. The Very Rev. Dr. John Jebb, Dean of Cashel, brother to Samuel, was the father of the learned John Jebb, M.D. F.R.S., whose fame as a scholar and a controversialist was scarcely second to that of any of his contemporaries. He took an active and effective part in all the discussions which involved questions of civil and religious liberty, from the era of Wilkes to that of the French revolution. Conscientious scruples led him to give up the preferment which he had acquired in the church, and to embrace the profession of medicine after he had passed the early years of his youth.

Richard, the eldest brother of Dr. Samuel Jebb, and of Dean Jebb, was the grandfather of the able and amiable prelate whose death we now record. As there had been several notices of the Jebb family in Mr. Nichols's "Literary Anec-

dotes," and in enumerating its members it was stated that "Richard Jebb, it is thought, settled in Ireland," the late Bishop, in 1819, addressed a letter to Mr. Nichols, which is printed in the "Illustrations of Literary History," vol. v. p. 398. "At the beginning of the last century," he says, "my grandfather settled in Drogheda; where, as a merchant, he established, and through life maintained, a high character, both for integrity and commercial knowledge and ability." His only son, John, succeeded his father in business, and was an alderman of Drogheda. By his second wife, Alicia Forster, who was likewise descended from a good family, and was well connected, he had two sons,—Richard, lately one of the Judges of the Court of King's Bench, in Ireland, and John, the late Bishop of Limerick.

The Bishop was born at Drogheda on the 27th of September, 1775. In his early years, owing principally to the attention of his admirable and affectionate mother (to whom the occupations of his business compelled Mr. Jebb to leave the almost exclusive management of the family), he enjoyed the blessing of an excellent education; and when, at the age of eleven, he was sent to a public school, he carried with him a mind trained to habits of study and reflection, and prepared to receive and appreciate classical literature. Having passed through the ordinary routine of studies at Celbridge and Londonderry, he was, in the year 1791, admitted a student of Trinity College, Dublin, under the tuition of the late Archbishop of Dublin, Dr. Magee. The talent of the pupil soon attracted the notice of his tutor, and a friendship early commenced, which was terminated only by the death of the Archbishop.

This was the "golden age" of the Dublin University: never was there a period in its history when science and polite literature were so ardently cultivated, and so closely united. Among Jebb's contemporaries were Lloyd, the present Provost; Davenport, the unflinching advocate of liberal principles "when evil days came;" Wray, Sandes, Sadlier, and Wall, now Fellows of the University; M'Mahon, Wallace,

Torrens, Perrin, Blacker, and other ornaments of the Irish bar; with George Croly, and Charles Maturin, who have gained for themselves a universal fame. In this galaxy of talent Jebb shone not the least conspicuous; he won the honours of the University nobly, and he wore them unenvied, for his amiable temper, his kind heart, and his utter disregard of self, had endeared him to all. His success at the scholarship examination seemed to be regarded as a personal triumph by every member of the University but himself.

Mr. Jebb was a distinguished member of the Historical Society, and the charms of his eloquence are still among the pleasant reminiscences of his contemporaries. Only one of his addresses has been preserved; it was delivered from the chair of the Society on the occasion of the death of two young men, Reid and Sargent, youths of high promise, cut off prematurely at the moment when the hopes and proud anticipations of their friends seemed about to be realised. Similarity of disposition and pursuits had united them to Jebb in the strictest bonds of affection; and he, who had to pronounce their funeral eulogy, was the person who felt their loss most bitterly. No stranger can read this simple and pathetic address without being affected; but those alone who heard it can picture the effect that its delivery produced.

In 1797 Mr. Jebb obtained two of the three divinity premiums established that year on the foundation of Dr. Downes.

To his college life he always looked back with fondness and regret. His eloquent assertion of its merits in the House of Lords, in 1824, was manifestly an outpouring of treasured affection, casting back "a longing, lingering look."

"The University," he said, "which, in its earliest days, produced Usher, the most profoundly-learned offspring and ornament of the Reformation; and Loftus, in Oriental letters rivalled only by his great coeval, Pococke; which afterwards sent forth, to shine among the foremost of our Augustan age, Parnell, the chastest of our poets; Swift, the purest of our prose writers; and Berkeley, the first of our metaphysicians; which formed, nearly in our own time, perhaps within the

recollection of some noble Lords who bear me, Goldsmith, our most natural depicter of life and manners; Burke, the greatest philosophic statesman of his own or any other age or country—and why should I not add Grattan, the eloquent assertor of his country's rights, the parent of Irish independence?—the University which sent forth such men is not now degenerating, nor likely to degenerate, from her ancient rank and name, and needs not blush to be compared with either University of England."

The church was, from an early period, the choice of Mr. Jebb; but the unfortunate state of the country, and the necessity of substituting the duties of the soldier for the studies of the candidate for orders, delayed his ordination till January, 1799. He was ordained a deacon by Dr. Matthew Young, Bishop of Clonfert, in the chapel of Trinity College, Dublin, with many of his intimate associates, on a peculiarly interesting occasion, when the Fellow of highest character in the University, just raised to the episcopal bench, performed the first act of his sacred office before that society of which he had long been the pride and the ornament. Mr. Jebb's character was so fully established, even at this early age, that immediately on his ordination two flattering proposals were made to him; the present Bishop of Ferns, acting as the confidential friend of the then Bishop of Ferns, Dr. Cleaver, offered him a curacy in that diocese, and a special recommendation to the diocesan; and Mr. Alexander Knox made a similar offer for the Bishop of Kilmore, Dr. Broderick. Fortunately for his future prospects, Mr. Jebb accepted the latter offer, and commenced his ministerial labours as curate of Swanlinbar.

For about five years Mr. Jebb continued curate of Swanlinbar; and, like Heber at Hodnett, was universally beloved; by the Catholics he was revered as highly as by the Protestants; in works of charity he knew no religious difference, his spirit was too mild and gentle for acrimonious controversy; he felt that sincere belief, though erroneous, was entitled to respect; and that violence, even in support of truth, injures

the cause it professes to defend. In a letter to a theologian of a very different spirit, he says, — “ I do not think the controversial the best mode of bringing up children in the deep, serious, practical, heart-felt love of our true reformed Christianity. And I question, whether the early disputant on debated points may not, in riper years, be the most likely to waver or apostatise. The habit of argumentation is certainly not friendly to settlement of opinion, and he was a wise man who invented and bequeathed that maxim to posterity — *disputandi pruritibus ecclesiarum scabies*.” Those who have witnessed the animosities, the heart-burnings, and even the deeds of actual violence, engendered and perpetuated by the fanatic zeal of controversial preachers in Ireland, can best understand what a blessing such a man as Jebb was in an Irish parish. Thirty years have elapsed since he quitted Swanlinbar, but the memory of his virtues is “ still green in the souls ” of his former parishioners.

On his promotion to the archiepiscopal see of Cashel, Dr. Broderick gave a signal proof of his discernment, by taking Mr. Jebb with him. Here he remained for several years as reader of the cathedral; and had not only the advantage of the Archbishop's society, but also considerable assistance in his studies from the diocesan library, of which he made constant use. The only publication, however, which appeared during this period was a sermon preached before Lord Hardwicke, President of the Association for discountenancing Vice, and promoting the Knowledge and Practice of the Christian Religion. The sermon is written with great elegance; and the miscellaneous notes attest the variety of the resources upon which the preacher had been drawing for information. In the year 1810 the Archbishop had an opportunity of showing his estimation of Mr. Jebb, and he presented him to the valuable living of Abington. But so short-sighted are all our views, that this apparently most advantageous preferment seems to have laid the grounds for a premature decay. The absolute retirement of the glebe house forbidding all society, and the variety of parochial duty requiring active exertion, encouraged

the too studious habits of Mr. Jebb, and exercise was taken only irregularly and from compulsion. At Abington, however, commenced that intimacy with the Rev. Charles Forster, which cheered the declining years of his life by the sympathies of private friendship, such as seldom are exhibited in this heartless world; this friend resigning the charms of society dearly prized, and the enjoyment of exuberant spirits, to the call of duty; and devoting six years of life to watch the couch of the suffering invalid.

While rector of Abington, Mr. Jebb published a volume of "Practical Sermons," and an "Essay on Sacred Literature." Soon after the appearance of the latter, Archbishop Broderick had another opportunity of showing his favourable opinion of the author, by appointing him Archdeacon of the diocese, upon which Mr. Jebb took the degrees of B.D. and D.D. in the University of Dublin.

Higher preferment, however, awaited him; and on the removal of Dr. Elrington to the see of Ferns, the bishopric of Limerick was, in January, 1823, conferred on Dr. Jebb. The diocese of Limerick, one of the most extensive in Ireland, contained in it some of the most miserable and disturbed districts. It had also its full share of neglected curates, and a slight sprinkling of negligent rectors. The gentle mind of Jebb seemed ill calculated to encounter such a complication of difficulties, but he soon showed that mildness is not inconsistent with firmness, and that the meek, when principle is concerned, manifest a strength of resolution which cannot be shaken. The new bishop declared that he would disregard aristocratic influence, and he kept his word: in bestowing patronage, his choice was guided by merit alone; the unostentatious claims of the working clergy were with him more powerful than the pressing solicitations of the great; and the curate who despaired of reward, because he had no patron, found that his labours were his best introduction, and that his most powerful advocate was the heart of his diocesan.

On the 10th of June, 1824, on the third reading of the

Irish Tithes Composition Amendment Bill (Marquis Wellesley's act), the Bishop, for the first, and it is believed for the only, time, addressed the House of Lords in support of the measure. The main object of his speech (which was subsequently published) was to vindicate the clergy of Ireland from the charges which had been brought against them, and to show that the value of the great benefices in that country was much over-rated by common report. He stated, that his own see, though one of the best in his province (Munster), produced under 5000*l.* per annum; and, adopting the data furnished by Mr. Leslie Forster, he assumed, that that sum was rather above than below the average value of the episcopal preferments of all Ireland, archbishoprics included. To this he added a severe exposure of the inhumanity of Irish landlords, resident and absentee.

Dr. Jebb's name now became at once popular in England; enquiries were made respecting his literary productions: their value for the first time was made known; and, at the same moment, he came into possession of the fame of an accomplished orator and a sound theologian. At that period no prelate of the united church occupied a more distinguished place in the public esteem: his society was eagerly sought by all, by the young and the old, the learned and the gay, the statesman and the divine. Though cold and reserved in manner at first, he entered into conversation with great animation, and had the happy talent of bringing forward the various treasures of his mind in the way best adapted to the acquirements of the individuals with whom he conversed. He interested all, and while he amused, he instructed them.

This career of exertion and utility was destined to be short. Four years after his appointment to the episcopal bench, in the early part of the summer of 1827, he was seized with a paralytic stroke while sitting at dinner, and apparently in good health. As soon as removal was possible, the Bishop was taken to England for change of air and better advice—and he never returned. In the latter end of the year 1828 considerable hopes were entertained of his recovery;

when, as his strength increased, he was induced to take an active part in the political discussions on the Roman Catholic question. Firmly convinced that his duty as a Christian bishop obliged him to oppose the measures then in agitation, he devoted his time and his pen to the exposure of the dangers which such changes threatened. The exertion was too much for his feeble frame; and, in the ensuing summer, a second paralytic attack put an end to every hope of permanent recovery. While the body was thus crippled, the mind remained in all its vigour, in full possession of

— What'er of mental grace,
Of candour, love, or sympathy divine;
What'er of fancy's ray, or friendship's flame,

had adorned it in his days of health. The Bishop pursued his studies of the sacred Scriptures; read with avidity the literary productions of the day; gave assistance to several authors in their theological publications, which has been acknowledged with the gratitude it deserved; and prepared for publication one of his earlier works, which appeared under the title of "Practical Theology." He edited Dr. Townson's "Discourses," and Dr. Phelan's "Works," to which are prefixed memoirs of the authors; also Bishop Burnet's "Lives," and a selection of practical tracts, under the title of "Piety without Asceticism." The energies of the mind never seem to have sunk for a moment under bodily suffering; to use a quotation applied on another occasion by the Bishop himself, "Nunquam fuit ex toto otiosus, sed aut legens aut scribens aut orans, aut meditans aut aliquid utilitatis pro communi laborans." His religion, indeed, was such as became a Christian prelate — it was unobtrusive, but influencing the whole man; it was to be witnessed in private, not forced upon the public notice; it was truly piety without asceticism, devotion without superstition, seriousness without hypocrisy. During six years of disease and suffering, no expression of impatience, no murmur of discontent, escaped his lips: it was his heavenly Father's will, and he submitted.

At length the earthly tabernacle mouldered away; exhausted nature gradually sunk to rest. His death took place on the 7th of December, 1833, at East Hill, Wandsworth; in the 59th year of his age. The words of Doane's Requiem over Bishop Ravenscroft may well be applied to his kindred spirit:—

The wise old man is gone!
 His honoured head lies low,
 And his thoughts of power are done,
 And his voice's manly flow;
 And the pen that for truth, like a sword was drawn,
 Is still and soulless now.

The brave old man is gone!
 With his armour on he fell:
 Nor a groan, nor a sigh was drawn,
 When his spirit fled to tell;
 For mortal sufferings, keen and long,
 Had no power his heart to quell.

The good old man is gone!
 He is gone to his saintly rest,
 Where no sorrow can be known,
 And no trouble can molest;
 For his crown of life is won,
 And the dead in the Lord are blest.

Although Bishop Jebb's original works are not numerous, they are all of sterling merit. The great charm of his sermons is the spirit of love breathing in every line; he remonstrates as a father with an erring child — he advises as a brother to a brother — he reasons as a friend with a friend. His "Essay on Sacred Literature" is his most finished and valuable performance; it is one of the finest specimens of sacred criticism in our language. The discovery of a metrical structure in the hymns and discourses preserved by the Evangelists at once affords a key to the interpretation of difficult passages, and establishes their genuineness beyond all question. The learning displayed in the work will remind the reader of Usher, Hooker, and Taylor; nor does the resemblance stop there: in the rare union of rich fancy with simplicity of

language, Jebb attained as high an eminence as those ancient worthies.

The following verses by Bishop Jebb were sent to Mary Viscountess Bernard (now Countess of Bandon), on her marriage, March 13th, 1809, with a copy of Cowper's poems:—

Lady, were Cowper's spirit here,
That sainted spirit sure would breathe
A fervent wish, a vow sincere,
And twine them with thy bridal wreath.

He would not of thy goodness tell,
For purest virtue courts the shade;
He would not on thy features dwell,
For Beauty's short-lived flower must fade.

No, Lady, cease thy modest fears,
More pleased his artless muse would feel
To consecrate the filial tears,
Which from thy trembling eyelids steal;

To cherish on this joyful day,
The glist'ning tribute of thy heart;
For years of mild maternal sway,
For cares that made thee what thou art.

There would he pray that white-robed Truth,
And purest Peace, and Joy serene,
Blest guardians of thy vernal youth,
May shield thee through life's various scene.

But Cowper lives in realms of light,
Where kindred scraps ceaseless sing;
Far other hands this wreath unite,
Far other hands this offering bring.

Yet, Lady, wilt thou kindly deign
('Tis all the unpractised muse can give)
Accept this rudely warbled strain,
And let it, bound with Cowper's, live.

These volumes, too, I friendly ween,
May for their author's sake be prized;
When thy own heart shall match the scene,
By Wisdom's bard immortalised.

For sure thou lov'st domestic joys,
And hours of intimate delight,
And days retired from vulgar noise,
And converse bland that cheats the night.

Such joys be thine — be his; and still,
 In heart united as in hands,
 Blessing and blest, may each fulfil
 The glorious task your place demands.

Lights of this world, may each dispense
 New lustre through your ample sphere,
 And very late be summon'd hence
 To shine through heaven's eternal year.

The Bishop was never married.

For nearly the whole of the materials of the foregoing little memoir we are indebted to the "Athenæum" and the "Dublin Christian Examiner." The following character of this excellent man is from "The British Magazine:" —

"The death of the Bishop of Limerick cannot be passed over in silence; yet nothing can be said which will do justice to him, or to the feelings of those who knew and loved him. The lofty, uncompromising, unswerving integrity which never trifled with principle in the veriest trifle, the noble contempt of every rule but the rule of right, the generous disdain of every thing like meanness in the guise of prudence, the free expenditure of money (looked on only as a means of doing good) on every thing which became a man, a gentleman, and a Christian bishop, the holiness of the life, the affectionate kindness of the heart, its warm, earnest, true piety, its thorough devotion to the cause of Christ's church, who can tell these things as they ought to be told? These, however, were things that belonged to his whole life. Graces of another character adorned that part of it which might seem to a common observer to be clouded and melancholy. Happy, indeed, may they account themselves who had the privilege of seeing how such a Christian can suffer. For four or five years, under a paralytic affection, so severe as to deprive him nearly of the use of one side, no one approached him who did not find him, not uncomplaining and patient merely, but cheerful, industrious, active for himself and others, never without a pen or a book in his hand, and so speaking that you might fancy that the confinement and the employments to

which his affliction condemned him were the natural and happy choice of his own free will. Who besides him, under such affliction, would have taught himself not only to write in the most exquisite and beautiful manner with the left hand, but to publish several volumes of his own, expressly for the service of the Gospel; and, never slow at the call of friendship or distress, to correct the manuscripts of friends, and to write the memoirs and publish the works of a deceased friend for the benefit of his family? It was a picture so peculiar, so beautiful, so impressive, that none who had the happiness of conversing with him for the last three or four years will ever lose their remembrance of it, or their admiration and wonder at the man. For him none can mourn. The righteous is taken from present evil, and from evil to come. His whole life had been a preparation for eternity. Happy is he that the struggle is over, and the warfare accomplished; the body released from suffering, and the patient, holy, heavenly spirit in that haven where it would be."

At a meeting held at the palace, Limerick, on the 5th day of July, 1834, for the purpose of considering the best means of perpetuating the memory of the late Bishop Jebb, the Hon. and Right Rev. the Lord Bishop of Limerick having been called to the chair, the following resolutions were agreed to:—

"RESOLVED, — That it is the wish of many persons, resident within the united diocese of Limerick, Ardfert, and Aghadoe, to mark, by some public and lasting memorial, their respect for the late lamented Bishop Jebb, who, by his learning, piety, and virtues, conferred lasting benefits not merely on this portion of the realm, but on the universal church of Christ.

"RESOLVED, — That a committee be now appointed, with liberty to add to their number, whose duty it shall be to promote the erection of a monumental statue of the late Bishop, in the cathedral of Limerick, by inviting the co-operation of all the friends of religion and literature throughout the United Kingdom."

Since the Bishop's death two volumes octavo have appeared, under the title of "Thirty Years' Correspondence between John Jebb, Bishop of Limerick, and Alexander Knox, Esq." "A work," observes "The Gentleman's Magazine," "of singular interest, containing the correspondence of two persons united by the bonds of a long-trying and virtuous friendship, and rendered valuable from the learning and knowledge which it displays on subjects connected with religion, and with the opinions of theologians, the tenets of different churches, and the interpretation of Scripture. The name of Mr. Knox is one always to be mentioned with the honour due to a most sound divine, a zealous and conscientious churchman, a strong and powerful reasoner, an able writer, and a man of sincere piety. To pass an eulogy on Bishop Jebb would be quite superfluous; for he had won approbation from all who had known the guilelessness of his manner, the amiableness of his disposition, the elegance and variety of his attainments, and the kindness and care with which he administered the duties of his high and venerable office."

No. X.

THE RIGHT HON.

ANDREW THOMAS BLAYNEY,

ELEVENTH BARON BLAYNEY OF MONAGHAN (1621), A LIEUTENANT-GENERAL IN THE ARMY.

HIS Lordship was born Nov. 30th, 1770; and was the younger son of Cadwallader, the ninth Lord, by Sophia, daughter of Thomas Tipping, Esq.

He succeeded to the title on the death of his brother, on the 2d of April, 1784, and, in 1789, entered the army as an Ensign in the 32d regiment, which corps he joined at Gibraltar. He performed the various duties of subaltern in that garrison, and had the opportunity of forming his principles and future conduct, from the regiment being at that period remarkable for its excellent order, and perfect state of discipline. Lord Blayney embarked thence for the West Indies, and exchanged into the 41st regiment as Lieutenant, and afterwards obtained a company in the 38th, of which corps his father had been Colonel. In 1794 he obtained a Majority in the 89th, and accompanied Lord Moira's army in the expedition to Ostend. In the course of the rapid marches of that gallant little army Lord Blayney was frequently engaged; but the grand object of the expedition was at length effected, by forming a junction with the forces under the Duke of York. His Lordship served the whole of the campaigns in Flanders, and was frequently engaged, in the command either of his own regiment, or of a detachment. Upon one occasion the 8th and 12th British regiments were ordered, together with the 89th, to reinforce the Hesse d'Armstadt troops at Boxel, near Bois-le-Duc. The enemy attacked

these troops with such force and vigour, that nearly the whole of that body, together with a regiment of riflemen lately raised, were either killed, wounded, or made prisoners. The 8th being withdrawn, and the 12th detached to some distance, it fell to the lot of the 89th to sustain the formidable attack of troops so vastly superior in number, and elated with victory; insomuch, that the Hessian General Duering recommended a surrender as the only means of saving the lives of the troops; to which Lord Blayney observed, that as there were two detachments of the regiment in advance, he could not with propriety act in obedience to the order until assured of the safety of those detachments: moreover, it was unusual and inconsistent with the rules of the British service to surrender without a treaty, merely on report. This conversation had scarce finished, when the regiment was furiously attacked on its right flank by a heavy detachment of red hussars. The 89th soon formed, changed its front, and, by means of a small river, of which they took advantage, had the good fortune to defeat and repulse that body with considerable loss. An attempt was then made on the centre, which was also repulsed by Lord Blayney; the attack was afterwards most formidable on the left, by a body of green hussars, supported by some infantry, which at first penetrated the ranks of the regiment, and caused some confusion on the left. Lord Blayney's horse was shot on the occasion, and he received a cut on the bridle hand, and over the eye, which, however, did not prevent him doing his duty, as, from having gained a small advantage, they were so fortunate as to defeat this third and last formidable attack against so vast a superiority of fresh troops: His Lordship kept possession of the position until released the following morning by an attack made by Sir Ralph Abercromby, with a detachment of the Guards, the 33d, and other regiments, but which were obliged to retire, from its proving to be the main body of the French army, under General Pichegru. The result was, that the whole of the Duke of York's army struck their tents and commenced a retreat, having once or twice on their march shown a front

and a disposition for battle, which the French refused. It may be inferred, that had not Lord Blayney, with the 89th regiment, made the resistance which deceived the enemy by its success, and intimidated them from advancing, the consequences would have been serious. General Duering (it was understood) soon after made away with himself. In the course of these campaigns Lord Blayney was often engaged; particularly near Nimeguen and at Tuyl, in covering the retreat in the severe winter from Rhenen, when the Austrians were attacked at Waggenhenjen.

At the close of these campaigns Lord Blayney returned to England with the remains of his regiment: they were forwarded afterwards, with other corps, to form a camp at Sunderland, in order to embark in the fleet under Admiral Christian for the West Indies. Constant heavy gales frustrated the greater part of that expedition, many regiments being forced back to England, and a few only having reached its destination.

In 1796 Lord Blayney obtained the brevet of lieutenant-colonel, and in 1798 the lieutenant-colonelcy of the 89th. Previous to the latter year he was solicited by Lord Carhampton, then commander of the forces in Ireland, to command a flying camp, composed of detachments of light cavalry, light artillery, and flank companies, the north of Ireland being then in a serious state of disturbance. In the course of this command it was difficult to steer clear of party, and to execute satisfactorily the duties required. His Lordship was, however, so far fortunate as to meet with public thanks from the grand juries of three separate counties, and the entire approbation of the Commander-in-chief.

On the country being restored to good order, and the camp broken up, his services were required in various parts, and he had orders from General, afterwards Lord, Lake to proceed to their assistance, when he succeeded in repulsing several attacks. He was shortly after appointed to command a battalion of light infantry, and was most actively employed during the whole of the rebellion, having lost many of his

troops, killed and wounded, in the various conflicts, particularly at Vinegar Hill, and in the town of Euniscorthy, where the detachment was fired on from the windows, and furiously charged with pikes. His Lordship was here again wounded in the thigh. On these duties being performed, he was sent to the command of his regiment, and embarked, along with the 30th regiment, for Minorca. Particular advices being received shortly after by Sir Charles Stuart from Lord Nelson, relative to the precarious situation of the King of Naples, on being forced to abandon his continental dominions and retire to Sicily, his Lordship was selected, with the 89th and 90th regiments, to proceed thither. They were followed by Sir Charles; and, owing to the judicious management on that island, and the appearance of the British regiments, the disaffected troops belonging to the King of Naples were disarmed, and the British took possession of Messina; and, although the King was surrounded by hosts of enemies, and the British troops had to encounter intrigue, disaffection, and revolutionary principles, these regiments had the good fortune to be most materially useful in preserving that monarchy.

Lord Blayney was sent to Malta to assist Sir Alexander Ball in the siege and blockade of that island. His presence on that occasion was acknowledged to be materially useful; and, soon after his return, he was for some time at Palermo with Lord Nelson, Sir William Hamilton, and the court of Naples. From thence he was sent by Lord Nelson to Sir Thomas Troubridge, then on board the Culloden, during the bombardment of Civita Vecchia, with the Culloden, Minotaur, and the Perseus bomb, when a French force, consisting of above 4000 men, under the command of Admiral Garnier, surrendered themselves prisoners. The result was the capture of Rome; after which Lord Blayney proceeded to join the Russian army under Suwarroff at Augsburg: he remained some time at head-quarters, and then returned to England, bringing the accounts of the operations in that quarter.

In the course of two months his Lordship again embarked

on board the *Pegasus* sloop of war for the Mediterranean, and at Leghorn he found Lord Keith, Lord Nelson, and the British fleet together, with that country in the utmost confusion, in consequence of the decided victory gained by Buonaparte at Marengo, and its consequences. He proceeded from thence in the Minorcan gun-brig, (which vessel, on its passage, captured off Elba a French privateer,) and joined his regiment, then actively engaged in the reduction of Malta, which, after an obstinate resistance, surrendered; and Lord Blayney, in command of a detachment of the Maltese corps and some flank companies, was the first who planted the British colours on the fort of Recasoli, five days previous to the entire capitulation of the island.

Shortly after this interesting capture, so necessary to insure the success of future operations, his Lordship embarked on the expedition under Sir Ralph Abercromby for Egypt, where he was actively engaged in every action of that campaign. The regiment being afterwards detached along with the 90th foot, a few of the 11th light dragoons, and a corps of Albanese, had orders to occupy the right bank of the river Nile, and to possess Rosetta, which was accordingly done. This corps was under the command of Colonel W. Stewart, and had constant skirmishes with the enemy at Dassong, &c. One engagement is particularly worth notice. Orders being issued for the troops to march at six in the morning, the 89th regiment advanced with the Albanese. It happened, from a want of wind, the English gun-boats could not proceed up the river, and the small corps was entirely in advance, unsupported, which the enemy perceiving, endeavoured to avail themselves of. Dependence could not be placed on the Albanese, and the 89th, being then in advance, had to pass the fire of a heavy battery, and the enemy detached some chosen troops to cut them off; their files were counted, and their number was precisely thirty-seven more than the 89th: these British and French corps met in presence of many spectators of the French army from the opposite shore; and the circumstances, as to the main bodies of the respective

corps, were such as to render them unable to assist each other. The result was a severe action between these chosen troops from the French and the 89th, which terminated most gloriously in favour of the latter, under the command of Lord Blayney; and the small detachment under Colonel Stewart took possession of seventy-three large guns, loaded, sunk one gun-boat, and captured another. The consequence of this success was very considerable, as, by cutting off the river communication, a most valuable convoy of several boats, much specie, and a vast deal of provisions and clothing, after a smart skirmish, fell into our hands; on which occasion Lord Blayney was nearly killed in preserving the convoy from the Turks.*

This detachment soon after joined the Grand Vizier's army: the 30th and 89th regiments acted at all times as an advanced picket, exposed to continued action with the enemy, and frequently engaged until they took possession of Grand Cairo, and these two regiments were put in possession of the capital.

A curious circumstance occurred in the absence of Colonel Stewart, Lord Blayney being there acting as commanding officer. The Captain Pacha arrived in a superb row-galley, accompanied by several others, which combined a large force: on his arrival, after the usual ceremony of smoking a pipe, and having possessed himself of the room with his Janissaries, he demanded of Lord Blayney, in an imperious, angry tone, why the English colours were hoisted on the citadel? and a reply was made by his Lordship, that, to answer such a question, reference must be made to his superior officers; on which the Pacha instantly ran up to the tower, followed by troops, and attempted to pull the colours down by violence. Resistance became requisite, and Lord Blayney informed his Highness, that having found them there, they of course should remain; and he was under the necessity of forcing the Pacha and his troops, at the point of the bayonet,

* See Sir Robert Wilson's account in "Anderson's Journal."

into their boats, which being effected by the light battalions of the 30th and 89th regiments, every compliment was paid to his Highness, with a march and all the honours of war due to departing royalty. Nothing could exceed the rage of the Pacha and his Janissaries at this method of treating them with such polite indifference. These troops were most particularly useful by their courage, humanity, and the good arrangements made by Colonel Stewart, which prevented the massacre of 30,000 Christians, and the confiscation of their property.

The army arrived soon after from India, under the command of Sir David Baird; and these regiments, with others, were ordered on board to reinforce Lord Keith's fleet, then short of complement, and to go in pursuit of the French squadron under Admiral Gantheaume. Lord Blayney was embarked with part of the regiment on board the *Minotaur*, and the remainder on board the *Northumberland*. A violent gale of wind overtook this fleet off the island of Candia, accompanied by water-spouts, which in those seas are very formidable; and the ships suffered so much in the rigging, that they required time to repair previous to their being equal to an attack. After passing some time at Malta, the regiments being in readiness to act in any expedition, the account arrived of the peace of Amiens, and the army was ordered home. The short duration of that peace is well known.

Lord Blayney was next embarked for some time on an expedition to the West Indies; at another, under Sir David Baird, for the Cape of Good Hope. At length an expedition under Lord Cathcart was decided on, and the 89th, with other regiments, was ordered to proceed from Cork to the Douro, as a reinforcement, which was effected, although exposed during the passage to violent gales of wind.

Lord Blayney being under the necessity of proceeding to London on regimental business, a telegraphic order was sent for the fleet to sail, which sailed before he could arrive in time to embark on board of his own ship, containing the staff, &c. of the regiment; he therefore embarked in another vessel.

A violent gale of wind occasioned the loss of a great proportion of that army: among the vessels wrecked was the headquarters' ship of the 89th, the whole of the staff, band, and drummers, with a fine grenadier company, and others were drowned, and Lord Blayney lost his baggage. He landed with the remainder of the regiment at Bremerlee, and proceeded to join Lord Cathcart's army, some Swedish troops, and a Russian force under Colonel Toltston.

Lord Blayney next served with the 89th on the expedition under Lieutenant-General Whitelock to South America. On the termination of that disastrous affair, Lord Blayney proceeded with the 89th to the Cape of Good Hope. In the course of this passage they again experienced some dreadful weather, and their provisions were nearly exhausted. The headquarters' ship of the 89th became so leaky, that the pumps could scarcely keep her clear, and Lord Blayney was under the necessity of making the signal of distress, and to part company. A sloop of war and two brigs being in the same situation, bore up accordingly, and ran down for Sandanha Bay, on the coast of Africa. On their arrival, and examining the state of the ship, there was not above a day's provisions or water, and the carpenter reported the vessel in such a state, that had she been another night at sea, she must have foundered. Lord Blayney determined to land, and as he had no orders, it was necessary to give good reasons in justification. He, therefore, in his despatch to General Grey, adduced two forcible ones; namely, sinking and starving. He then proceeded on a march for Cape Town; but having to cross a desert and a barren country, through a deep sand, exposed to violent heat, the troops were so exhausted for want of water, that several died in consequence. The remainder becoming troublesome, Lord Blayney hit upon an ingenious expedient, which had the effect of restoring their good humour. A Hottentot woman happened to cross the parade, whose *derrière* projected to such an excess, that Lord Blayney placed his hat upon it, and the motion of the feather, added to that of the woman, created such incessant laughter,

that the men proceeded cheerfully on their march, and reached their destination.*

Shortly after his arrival the regiment was ordered into camp, and General Grey appointed Lord Blayney to an extensive command.

At the conclusion of the summer the camp broke up, and Lord Blayney was sent to join his regiment; they embarked soon after for Ceylon and the East Indies. In the course of a short period after he appeared at the Brazils, where he went on board of the *London*, in order to be conveniently situated to carry into effect a plan agreed upon with Sir Sidney Smith, then commanding the fleet at Rio Janeiro, which was to put the Portuguese in possession of their former territory on the northern bank of the river Plata and the town of Monte Video; for which purpose Lord Blayney undertook the superintendence of the force, which consisted of about 4000 Portuguese, with a detachment of seamen and marines from the fleet. When they were tolerably perfect, and equal to act together, unfortunately orders arrived to stop the expedition, in consequence of the noble resistance then making by the Spaniards against the French. Lord Blayney accordingly returned to Europe. He was not long in England when he received an order to embark at Portsmouth, with four regiments, the destination then unknown; but in consequence of the demand for troops in Spain, they received orders to proceed thither. A proportion of two regiments were to be left at Cadiz, and the others to go to Gibraltar. Lord Blayney went accordingly to Gibraltar, where he was in readiness for active service on that part of Spain. His services were particularly useful, at various periods, among the Guerillas; for, from his knowledge of the Spanish language, he had the opportunity of directing their operations to the greatest effect. He went afterwards to Cadiz, where he continued some time during the siege.

* The woman was afterwards recommended by Lord Blayney to a friend of his, and she was subsequently celebrated in the character of the *Hottentot Venus* in London.

Soon after his return to Gibraltar he was sent on an expedition in order to furnish arms and ammunition to the Spaniards, who it was said were falling rapidly into the jaws of the French; and to take Malaga, the attack of which place was supposed to be combined with one made by General Blake, commanding some Spanish troops, so as to occupy the force under General Sebastiani. Unfortunately, neither General Blake nor the Spaniards made a movement, and the entire of Sebastiani's force was left disposable to act against the small and motley force sent under Lord Blayney, composed of about 300 English, the Spanish regiment of Toledo, 800 strong, and about 500 German and Polish deserters, who were clothed and equipped for this enterprise. An action commenced near Fingerole (which fort Lord Blayney attacked), which lasted for twenty-four hours; and the Spaniards giving way, a battery fell into the hands of the enemy, which was charged by Lord Blayney with a detachment of the second battalion of the 89th regiment, and retaken with the bayonet. Lord Blayney's horse on that occasion was killed under him at the battery; and after having succeeded in another charge, he was shortly after made prisoner, being then far in advance and unsupported. One grand object of the expedition was, however, accomplished; viz. the landing and disposing of 20,000 stand of arms. The Guerillas were organised and formed into thirteen different corps, under enterprising leaders: they attacked all convoys, and effectually cut off the communication between Soult and Sebastiani, which led to consequences having a powerful influence on the success of future operations.

Lord Blayney having remained for some time a prisoner, went to Verdun, where he was soon after employed by the British government in the distribution of large sums of money towards the daily support and clothing of our own prisoners of war, and assisting the Russian, Austrian, and Spanish prisoners, in a manner that did immortal honour to the British nation.

Lord Blayney obtained the rank of Major-General on the

25th of July, 1810, and of Lieutenant-General on the 12th of August, 1819. His Lordship was distinguished by extreme good-nature; and he was a very convivial companion.

Lord Blayney's death took place at Bilton's hotel, Sackville Street, Dublin, on the 8th of April, 1834. On the Saturday preceding he was left at table in his usual rather delicate health, by his agent, who dined with him, and was subsequently found alone by his servants, senseless, and lying on the floor with his leg entangled in his chair, in which it had probably caught in an attempt to rise from the table. He was carried to bed, as if it had been an ordinary accident, and no doctor was called in till next evening, when it was found that the torpor he had evinced the preceding night was not abating, though he appeared occasionally in pain. The doctor, on examination, found that his thigh was broken very near the hip, and every attention was paid to his very dangerous state. He appeared to improve a little on Monday; but the same night fell again into a state of insensibility, which terminated in dissolution.

He married, July 5. 1795, Lady Mabella Alexander, eldest daughter of James first Earl of Caledon, and sister to the present Earl; and by that lady, who survives him, he had issue one son and three daughters:— 1. the Hon. Anne, married in 1818 to Captain Charles Gordon, R. N.; 2. the Right Hon. Cadwallader Davis, now Lord Blayney, born in 1802, and late M.P. in the present parliament for Monaghan-shire; 3. the Hon. Elizabeth Harriet, who died in 1818; and, 4. the Hon. Charlotte Sophia, married in 1833 to Frederick Angerstein, Esq.

Principally from "The Royal Military Calendar."

No. XI.

MR. RICHARD LANDER.

Of all the geographical problems which remained to be solved in our times, that which (with the exception, perhaps, of the North-west Passage) attracted more attention and interest than any other, was the course and termination of the Niger. At length the discovery was achieved by an humble, but a very intelligent and a very meritorious, individual; who, not having any theory to support, or prepossession to gratify, set about the task in a straightforward manner, and accomplished, although not without considerable difficulty and danger, an undertaking in which all former travellers had failed; thus affording a new proof of how much may be effected by determination and perseverance. In a subsequent expedition, he unhappily perished; and, as has been justly observed by his surviving and affectionate brother (his companion in his former but not in his latter enterprise), "it is a sorrowful reflection, that after all his painful toil and mental and bodily sufferings in the cause of African exploration, — after having escaped, in a manner truly surprising, the treacherous and destructive influence of the climate, — he should have met his death on the eve of returning to enjoy the fruits of his noble labours in the bosom of domestic tranquillity, by the hands of heartless savages, amongst whom he was in the very act of endeavouring to introduce the blessings of civilisation and the arts of peace!"

The early part of the history of this enterprising man we shall derive from an auto-biographical sketch, which he prefixed, in 1830, to his "Records of Captain Clapperton's last Expedition to Africa."

After premising that he had little to be proud of in the

way of pedigree, he remarks, that his family was, however, of pure Cornish extraction, "my mother's maiden name being *Pen-rose*, and my father's name *Lan-der*; and I have the solitary satisfaction of boasting of, at least, one celebrated character, in the humble records of my pedigree, — my grandfather by my mother's side, who was a noted wrestler in his day, and lived some fifty years since near the Land's End.

"I am the fourth of six children, and was born at Truro in 1804 *, on the very day on which Colonel Lemon was elected member of parliament for the borough. Owing to this striking circumstance, my father, who was fond of sounding appellations, at the simple suggestion of the doctor who attended, added *Lemon* to my baptismal name of Richard. * *

"My rambling inclinations began to display themselves in early youth. I was never easy a great while together in one place, and used to be delighted to play truant and stroll from town to town, and from village to village, whenever I could steal an opportunity; as well as to mix in the society of boys possessing restless habits and inclinations similar to my own. I used also to listen with unmixed attention to old women's tales about the ceremonies and manners of the natives of distant regions of the earth, and never felt greater pleasure than when, dandling me on their knees, or stroking down my face with their aged hands, they used to say, 'You will be sure to see two kingdoms, Richard, for you have *two crowns upon your head*!' Their marvellous descriptions of monsters existing, as they affirmed, in remote lands, likewise conspired to raise in me a longing to be a traveller; for the venerable matrons of my native county, moving in the humbler walks of life, are fond of the wonderful. These tales, however incredible, made a deep and permanent impression on my thoughts; and, though so very young, I formed a resolution, or rather felt a strong and violent inclination, to become a wanderer, in order that the story of my adventures might one day rival in interest those to which I had listened with

* The 8th of February.

so devout an attention; and I was no more than nine years of age, as nearly as my memory will allow me to guess, when, owing to a series of domestic misfortunes, I left the paternal roof, and have ever since been almost a stranger in the place of my nativity.

"At the early age of eleven I accompanied a mercantile gentleman to the West Indies, and whilst in St. Domingo was attacked with the fever of the country, suffering so severely under its influence that my life was despaired of; but, owing chiefly to the kindness and attention I experienced from some benevolent and sympathising negro females, joined to my youth and a naturally vigorous constitution, I recovered my wonted health, and after an absence of three years returned to my native country in 1818. From that period until the attainment of my 19th year, I lived in the service of several noblemen and gentlemen, one of whom I accompanied to France and other countries on the Continent; when, hearing on my return that Major Colebrook, one of his Majesty's Commissioners of Enquiry into the State of the British Colonies, was in want of an individual to proceed with him in the capacity of servant, I quitted the office I then held, and procured the vacant situation with little difficulty."

Lander then proceeds to relate some particulars of his voyage with this gentleman, with whom he sailed in the spring of 1823, and after accompanying him from one extremity to the other of the colony at the Cape, returned to England in 1824.

"I had not," he observes, "been many weeks in the metropolis, before I accepted of a situation in the establishment of a kinsman of the Duke of Northumberland, where my time passed away pleasantly and thoughtlessly enough; till the return of Captain Clapperton and Major Denham from the interior of Africa, in the following year, again roused my rambling propensities, and I could not help reproaching myself for having remained so long a time in a state of comparative indolence. I determined from that hour to embrace

the first favourable chance of once more quitting my native shores; and an opportunity soon offered itself that promised to gratify my fondest and warmest inclinations.

“ Having heard that it was the intention of the British government to send out another expedition for the purpose of exploring the yet undiscovered parts of Central Africa, I waited upon Captain Clapperton, and expressed to that brave and spirited officer, the great eagerness I felt to become a party, however humble, to that novel and hazardous undertaking. The Captain listened to me with attention, and after I had answered a few interrogations, willingly engaged me to be his confidential servant. * * *

“ There was a charm in the very sound of Africa that always made my heart flutter on hearing it mentioned. In vain my London acquaintance urged upon me the risk I should incur of finding a grave; and equally vain were the kind representations of a medical gentleman, who painted to me in lively colours the imminent dangers to which my life would be exposed, by reason of my youth, inexperience, and habit of body. My relations in Cornwall sent me numbers of letters, couched in the simple and affectionate language of nature, endeavouring to dissuade me from proceeding; and George Croker Fox, Esq., a highly respectable gentleman residing near Falmouth, with a spirit of amiable benevolence, exerted himself with the same object; promising that, if my determination to leave England was fixed, he would, that I should not expose myself to African dangers, procure me a lucrative situation in one of the South American republics. But no inducement could make me swerve, even in thought, from the line of duty I had laid down for myself; or cool the ardour that warmed me to attempt, at least, the accomplishment of the great object towards which my earliest thoughts had been directed. Indeed, I had already gone too far to recede; and leaving the metropolis with Captain Clapperton, I arrived at Portsmouth, in order to embark in the Brazen sloop-of-war, Captain Willis, on the 24th of August, 1825, being then in the 21st year of my age.”

Thus concludes the auto-biography prefixed to the "Records." It is well known that, from the mortality of the climate, Captain Clapperton was shortly deprived in Africa of every European companion but Lander, and that from that time the quality of their relationship naturally changed in a very material degree. "Captain Clapperton," Lander remarks in his introduction to the same publication, "for various reasons thought proper to style me his son, and the natives ever after regarded that gallant officer as my father. Surrounded as we were by strange faces and strange scenes, cut off from all communication with civilised society, and wandering, far from our native country, in barbarous regions, and oftentimes through long dismal woods and awful solitudes, we became linked to each other by the strongest of all ties. Ours, if I may so express myself, were kindred spirits; we entered into each other's views, shared with each other's gladness and melancholy, hope and despair, and participated in each other's feelings and amusements. The difference in our respective conditions was willingly levelled. To Captain Clapperton I owe the existence I enjoy at the present moment, and for him I would have sacrificed, and, perhaps, *did* sacrifice, on particular occasions, every consideration of personal comfort or convenience. To 'smooth down his lonely pillow,' to mingle my hopes, and fears, and distresses, with his, and to render the transition from life to eternity as easy as possible, were my employments when the unfortunate Captain was stretched upon his death-bed in a solitary hut in Socatoo. The affectionate grasp of the hand — the trembling eye — the *look* of approbation and thankfulness — expressed more eloquently and feelingly than words could have done, the gratitude of my heroic master."

The death of Clapperton occurred on the 10th of April, 1827, and Lander from that time sought every means to convey himself home. This, however, he did not accomplish in less than a twelvemonth; having to make his way, defenceless and alone, from Socatoo, in Hàussa, to Badágrý on the western coast of Africa — a long, difficult, and dangerous journey,

through countries inhabited by a variety of tribes, by whom, however, he was not only unmolested, but treated for the most part with kindness and liberality. At length he arrived safely at Portsmouth, on the 30th of April, 1828; bringing with him Captain Clapperton's journals, as well as a great deal of valuable information of his own.

Having remained in London three or four weeks, in order to prepare a rough copy of his journals to be laid before government, Lander now returned to his friends at Truro, after an absence of nearly thirteen years. During the ensuing summer, his health continued to suffer so much, that the first narrative of his travels was printed in the rough and unfinished form in which it had been hastily drawn up. He was therefore induced to compile a fresh work from his additional recollections, and which was published in 1830, in two post octavo volumes, under the title which has already been mentioned. In the composition of this work, as in the correction of the former, Lander was indebted to his younger brother John, who had been brought up as a printer at Truro. When this work was just completed at the press in Dec. 1829, he added a postscript to state, that his Majesty's government had engaged him to proceed to Fundah, and trace the river Niger from thence; and that whilst the public would be perusing the work, he would be again on his way to the shores of Africa.

It was this second expedition which became the triumph for Lander's fame, and insured immortality to his name. His instructions from Sir George Murray, then Secretary of State for the Colonies, were, in effect, to take the same route as Clapperton had taken, until a convenient spot might be reached, from whence he should find the means of embarking on the river; then to commit himself to the stream, and descend with it whithersoever it might convey him; whether to the sea, or to the lake Tshad, the only two probable, or indeed possible, receptacles of its great waters.

Accompanied by his brother John, who, influenced by a laudable desire of assisting him and of visiting Africa, under-

took the expedition without any promise of pecuniary recompence, Richard Lander, on the 9th of January, 1830, embarked from Portsmouth, in the *Alert*, merchant vessel, for Cape Coast Castle, where he arrived on the 22d of the following month. Proceeding to Accra, he was thence conveyed by his Majesty's brig *Clinker* to Badágyry, and landed on the 22d of March. At Badágyry, the travellers were detained nine days by the bad faith of Adooley, the mercenary chief of that place. At length, they set off on their toilsome journey; and, after undergoing a variety of privations and sufferings, on the 17th of June reached Boossà, on the west bank of the Niger (a distance in a direct line of about three hundred and fifty miles); which place no European, except the unfortunate Park, and Captain Clapperton, when Richard Lander was in his service, had before visited. From Boossà the Landers ascended the river, a distance of about one hundred miles, to Yàoorie, which was the extreme point of the expedition, and at which place they arrived on the 27th of June.

On the 2d of August the travellers quitted Yàoorie; and, partly by land and partly by water, returned to Boossà. Here they were detained by illness and by various untoward events, especially by the difficulties thrown in the way of their obtaining canoes, until the 20th of September, when they embarked on the Niger to descend the stream, in perfect uncertainty whither it might lead them. Their adventures were sometimes of an amusing, sometimes of an alarming, character. As they proceeded, however, their difficulties and dangers increased; but these were met with the most manly and determined resolution. At a place called Kirree they were plundered, and nearly lost their lives. On their arrival at Eboe, they were made prisoners by the King, who would not hear of their liberation, unless he received a large sum by way of remuneration. For this sum they gave him a bill on the captain of a Liverpool trader, that, to their great joy, they were informed, was lying in the First Brass River, otherwise called the river Nun, which they now ascertained dis-

charges a large portion of the waters of the Quorra, or Niger, into the Bight of Benin. The King of Brass Town exacted from them an obligation similar to that which had been required by the King of Eboe, and retained John Lander and seven of the travellers' crew as hostages for the payment, while Richard Lander went forward with the King's son. On the 18th of November the Liverpool trader was reached; but the Captain behaved in the most brutal manner, and refused to make any advance whatever, although he was assured that he would be repaid by the British government. On the 24th of November Richard Lander was joined by his brother John, who had persuaded the natives to allow him to proceed. The Captain persisted in his refusal to pay the demanded ransom, and the travellers were compelled, although with great reluctance, to submit to the disgrace of thus having their bills protested.* The Liverpool vessel then dropped down to the mouth of the river, but was nearly lost in crossing the bar. On the 1st of December the Landers were put on shore at Fernando Po, whence, on the 20th of January, 1831, they proceeded to Rio Janeiro, and, on the 20th of March, sailed from thence in a transport, and arrived at Portsmouth on the 9th of June. Richard Lander immediately repaired to London, and reported their discovery to Lord Goderich (now the Earl of Ripon), who was then Secretary of State for the Colonies.

The safe and triumphant return of the brothers was the subject of warm and general congratulation. The first annual premium of fifty guineas, which had been placed at the disposal of the President and Council of the Royal Geographical Society by his Majesty, was awarded to Richard Lander, as having been charged with the expedition. On the 14th of November it was presented to him by the President, Lord Goderich, accompanied by a few observations most gratifying to his feelings; and it is a remarkable fact, that the incorporation of the African Association with the Geographical So-

* On the return of the Landers to England, orders were sent out by government to pay the proper demand.

ciety was announced by his Lordship immediately afterwards, — that Association whose first and chief solicitude had been the grand discovery for which the reward had been just bestowed.

In the disaster which befell them at Kirree, portions of the journals of both brothers were lost in the river. It fortunately happened, however, that that portion which was saved of each journal supplied the deficiency of the other. Mr. Murray gave the Landers the liberal sum of a thousand guineas for their papers; and, the task of blending the two journals into one, and of constructing a map of the route, having been performed by Lieutenant Becher, R. N., the work was published in three volumes, under the title of "Journal of an Expedition to explore the Course and Termination of the Niger; by Richard and John Lander." This narrative, besides the valuable addition which it made to our geographical knowledge, is replete with shrewd observation and entertaining personal anecdotes and adventures. No one can peruse it without the deepest interest.

The domestic disposition of John Lander now induced him to settle in "his own, his native land;" but Richard's love of hazardous enterprise, unfortunately for himself personally, had not yet been sufficiently gratified. An opportunity soon presented itself for indulging his inclination. Early in the year 1832 several merchants of Liverpool, one of the principal of whom was Sir John Tobin, formed themselves into a company, and projected an expedition, to be placed under the direction of Richard Lander, for the purpose of ascending the Niger, and establishing a trade with the natives of Central Africa. It was hoped that the supply of the dense population of that vast continent might afford a mighty market for the manufactured goods and wares of England, in return for which the rich commodities of gold, ivory, hippopotamus' teeth, indigo, &c., might be obtained; nor were the nobler aims overlooked, of enlarging our geographical information, of eventually putting an end to the horrible

traffic in human beings, and of contributing to the gradual enlightenment and civilisation of Africa.

The expedition consisted of two steam-vessels, the Quorra (which is the Arabic for "shining river"), of 145 tons' burthen, propelled by an engine of fifty horse power, and the Al-burkha (which is the Arabic for "blessing"), built of iron, but only of fifty-five tons' burthen. They were to be accompanied to the African coast by the Columbine brig, laden with coals for the steamers, and a variety of articles for presents and barter.

This little squadron sailed from Milford Haven on the 25th of July, 1832, and reached Cape Coast Castle, all well, on the 7th of October. After having touched at the Isle of Los, Sierra Leone, and some other places, proceeding to the Nun, the two steamers entered the river, leaving the Columbine at its mouth to await their return. Letters were subsequently received from Lander, dated from King Obie's palace at Eboe, about three weeks after the entrance of the steam-vessels into the Nun river. It appeared that, a few days before their arrival at Eboe, the steamers sent their boats ashore to cut wood. They were fired upon by the inhabitants of a village, and obliged to return. The next morning a large number of men were sent armed. These were immediately fired upon by the natives. The Quorra then fired a rocket into the village, and discharged her long gun, at intervals, for an hour and a half. The natives continuing to fire, the crews of both the steamers landed, and drove them out of the village, which they burnt to the ground.

On the 1st of May, 1833, Lander arrived at Fernando Po, from the Quorra, which he left afloat in deep water at Cuttam Curafee, near the junction of the river Tshadda with the Niger. He had descended the Niger in a native canoe, and arrived at the mouth of the Nun river in thirteen days, sleeping every night, during the voyage, on the banks of the stream. When he reached Fernando Po he was still very ill, although recovering from an attack of dysentery with which he had been afflicted for some months. His object in returning was to

procure medicines, tea, and other comforts for the use of the invalids on board the steam-vessels, no fewer than twenty-five of the persons who had embarked in which having already perished from the effect of the climate.

On the 18th of May, Lander left Fernando Po, in a native canoe, to rejoin his companions. His voyage occupied thirty-two days. On the 21st of July, he was at Attà, in good health, making preparations to ascend the river further in the Alburkha. The following extract from a letter of the last-mentioned date to his brother John exhibits the character of the subject of this little memoir in a very amiable point of view: —

“ You know that when we were here together, Abucco, chief of Damuggoo, had been at variance for several years with his brother, the ruler of Attà. On arriving at the former place from the coast, I was sorry to find the brothers, with their respective subjects, still engaged in that petty but obstinate and ferocious warfare which had distinguished the quarrel at its commencement. Determined, if possible, to effect a reconciliation between them, I prevailed on our old friend Abucco to accompany me to Attà, promising to introduce him to his brother, and pledging my life for his safety. The meeting took place on the 22d of November, and a highly interesting one it was, I assure you. Our party, preceded by Jowdie and a few drummers, were introduced into a large square enclosure. The chief, seated on a kind of throne, was surrounded by all his mallams, and a multitude of his attendants. His wives were seated under a verandah, from which were suspended several handsome Turkey carpets, which served them for a screen. Abucco instinctively drew back as he approached the throne, but, taking him by the hand, I led, or rather pulled, him towards his brother. At this moment his confidence seemed to have forsaken him entirely; his head hung down on his breast, and I could feel him tremble violently. Whilst I was displaying my presents to the chief of Attà, I perceived him several times bestow a hasty and displeased look on his brother, who had disengaged

himself from my hand, and was sitting on the ground. Though seven years had elapsed since their last meeting, neither of the rulers uttered a word. The curiosity of the chief of Attà having in some measure been gratified, I immediately introduced his brother to his notice, by paying him a high compliment, which Abucco had certainly deserved. I then expressed the regret I felt on witnessing the bad effects of the misunderstanding which had existed between them for so many years; insisted on the necessity of brothers living together in harmony; and said, I was determined not to quit the spot until I had established a perfect reconciliation between them. The chief was extremely disconcerted, but he made no reply. I then desired Abucco to rise, and leading him to his brother, I took the right hand of each, and pressing both hands together, made them shake hands heartily, observing, — ‘You are now friends, and may God keep you so.’ The brothers were deeply affected, and neither of them could utter a syllable for several seconds afterwards. Every countenance beamed with delight at the happy termination of the interview, and the multitude gave vent to their feelings in a loud, long, and general shout. For my part, I need not say, I cannot tell the heartfelt gratification I felt at that moment. But this is not the most important good that I have been the humble means of effecting at this place. From time immemorial it has been a custom with the rulers of Attà to sacrifice human beings on rejoicing days, and on all public occasions. At the interview which I have just described to you, two poor creatures were brought before us to be slain, in order that their blood might be sprinkled about the yard. I shuddered at the proposal, and begged with earnestness that nothing of the kind might be done. I assured the chief, he would one day have to give an account to God of every life he might wantonly destroy; and also made him sensible, that though after death his body would moulder into dust, his soul would live for ever, and that it would be happy or miserable in proportion to the good or bad actions he had performed, or might yet perform, in this world. The chief was evidently

much affected at my words, and desired his followers to unbind the intended victims, and remove them from the yard. He then made a solemn promise to put an end to the custom of sacrificing human beings. As soon as this declaration was made known to the mallams, and the crowd of attendants in the yard, they all held up their hands in token of approbation, and shouted for joy. It is now seven or eight months since this promise was made, and I am happy to say it has been religiously kept."

While in that neighbourhood Lander ascended the river Tshadda as high as 150 miles from its junction with the Niger. At that point, and at some distance above and below it, the river was found to be intersected with islands, and comparatively shallow; alternately becoming broad and narrow, in proportion as its channel was freed from, or obstructed by, those islands. No traces of inhabitants appeared on the banks of this very interesting river; and Lander was compelled to return to the Niger for want of provisions. All the natives in this part of the country agree in the assertion that the Tshadda communicates with the lake Tshad, the inland sea of Africa.

In the further prosecution of the object which he had in view, Lander proceeded up the Niger, in the Alburkha, as far as Rabba, a large Felàtah town; and, for the space of thirteen or fourteen days, maintained a friendly intercourse, and carried on an advantageous trade with its inhabitants. The depth of water at that place was between two and three fathoms; and, as far as could be seen beyond it, the Niger was free from rocks and other obstructions, and assumed a majestic and very encouraging appearance.

For the purpose of procuring a particular species of goods for the markets in the interior, of which he had not previously taken a sufficient supply, Lander again descended the Niger, and proceeded to Fernando Po. We believe that his last letter to his friends at Truro was dated the 1st of January, 1834. In that letter he stated that "he had been very unfortunate in losing so many of his companions, forty in num-

ber; that he had himself been ill with dysentery eight months, but was quite recovered, and was as strong as a Gosmoor pony [the Gosmoor near Bodmin]; that he was then on his way to the interior for the *third and last time*; that he had purchased an island near the city of Attà, on which he had built a house, and which he intended as a *depôt* for merchandise, and that he purposed to be in London about the end of May." He spoke particularly of the kindness he "received from the kings and chiefs of the interior;" and seemed delighted with the idea of being the humble means of effecting "a commercial intercourse with the natives, and of gradually extinguishing the infernal slave trade."

Soon after writing this letter, Lander left Fernando Po, in the Craven cutter, with about four hundred pounds' worth of goods, to join the Alburkha, which he had sent up the Niger a few weeks before, with orders to proceed to the island recently mentioned, and which was called "English Island." On arriving at the mouth of the river he quitted the Craven, and he and his companions began ascending the river in two canoes of different sizes. They were all in excellent spirits. With them were two or three negro musicians; who, when the labours of the day were over, cheered their countrymen with their instruments, at the sound of which they danced and sang in company, while the few Englishmen belonging to the party amused themselves with angling on the banks of the stream, in which, though not very expert, they were tolerably successful. In this pleasing manner, stemming a strong current by day, and resting from their toil at night, Lander and his little band, totally unapprehensive of danger, and unprepared to overcome or meet it, proceeded slowly up the Niger. At some distance from its mouth, and on his way thither, they met King Jacket, a relation of King Boy, and one of the heartless and sullen chiefs who rule over a large tract of marshy country on the banks of the Brass River. This individual was hailed by our travellers, and a present of tobacco and rum was offered him: he accepted it with a murmur of dissatisfaction, and his eyes sparkled with malignity as he said

in his own language, — “ White man will never reach Eboe this time.” This sentence was immediately interpreted to Lander by a native of the country, a boy, who afterwards bled to death from a wound in the knee; but Lander made light of the matter, and attributed Jacket’s prophecy, for so it proved, to the petulance and malice of his disposition. Soon, however, he discovered his error, but it was too late to correct it, or evade the danger which threatened him. On ascending as far inland as sixty or seventy miles, the English approached an island, and their progress in the larger canoe was effectually obstructed by the shallowness of the stream. Amongst the trees and underwood which grew on this island, and on both banks of the river in its vicinity, large ambuscades of the natives had previously been formed; and shortly after the principal canoe had grounded, its unfortunate crew, busily occupied in endeavouring to heave it into deeper water, were saluted with irregular, but heavy and continued, discharges of musketry. So great was Lander’s confidence in the sincerity and good will of the natives, that he could not at first believe that the destructive fire, by which he was literally surrounded, was any thing more than a mode of salutation they had adopted in honour of his arrival. But the Kroomen who had leaped into the boat, and who fell wounded by his side, convinced him of his mistake, and plainly discovered to him the fearful nature of the peril into which he had fallen so unexpectedly, and the difficulty he would experience in extricating himself from it. Encouraging his comrades with his voice and gestures, the traveller prepared to defend himself to the last; and a loud and simultaneous shout from his little party assured him that they shared his feelings, and would follow his example. Meanwhile, several of the savages, having come out from their concealment, were brought down by the shots of the English; but Lander, whilst stooping to pick up a cartridge from the bottom of the canoe, was struck near the hip by a musket-ball. The shock made him stagger, but he did not fall; and he continued cheering on his men. Soon finding, however, his ammunition expended, himself seriously

wounded, the courage of his Kroomen beginning to droop, and the firing of his assailants, instead of diminishing, become more general than ever, he resolved to attempt getting into the smaller canoe, afloat at a short distance, as the only remaining chance of preserving a single life. For this purpose, abandoning their property, the survivors threw themselves into the stream, and with much difficulty, for the strength of the current was incredible, most of them succeeded in accomplishing their object. No sooner was this observed by the men in ambush, than they started up and rushed out with wild and hideous yells; canoes that had been hidden behind the luxuriant foliage which overhung the river were, in an instant, pushed out into the middle of the current, and pursued the fugitives with surprising velocity; while numbers of people, with savage antics and furious gesticulations, ran and danced along the beach, uttering loud and startling cries. The Kroomen maintained, on this occasion, the good reputation which their countrymen have deservedly acquired; their lives depended on their energy and skill, and they impelled their slender bark through the water with unrivalled swiftness. The pursuit was kept up for four hours; and poor Lander, without ammunition or any defensive weapons whatever, was exposed to the straggling fire, as well as the insulting mockery, of his pursuers. One incident which occurred in the flight deserves to be recorded. A white man, named T—, completely overpowered by his fears, refused to fire on the savages who were within a paddle's length of him, but stood up in the canoe with a loaded musket in his hand, beseeching them, by his gestures, to take him prisoner rather than deprive him of his life. While in the act of making this dastardly appeal, a musket-ball from the enemy entered his mouth and killed him on the spot. The others behaved with the greatest coolness and intrepidity. The fugitives gained on their pursuers; and when they found the chase discontinued altogether, Lander stood up, for the last time, in the canoe, and being seconded by his remaining associates, he waved his hat and gave a last cheer in sight of his adversaries.

He then became sick and faint from loss of blood, and sank back exhausted in the arms of those who were nearest him. Rallying shortly afterwards, the nature of his wound was communicated to him by Mr. Moore, a young surgeon from England, who had accompanied him up the river, and whose conduct throughout this disastrous affray was most admirable; the ball could not be extracted, it had worked its way into the left thigh, and Lander felt convinced his career would soon be terminated. When the state of excitement to which his feelings had been wrought gave place to the languor which generally succeeds powerful excitement of any kind, the invalid's wound pained him exceedingly, and for several hours afterwards he endured with calmness the most intense suffering. From that time he could neither sit up, nor turn on his couch, nor hold a pen; but while he was proceeding down the river in a manner so melancholy, and so very different from the mode in which he was ascending it only the day before, he could not help indulging in mournful reflections; and he talked much of his wife, his child, his friends, his distant home, and his blighted expectations. It was a period of darkness, and distress, and sorrow to him; but his natural cheerfulness soon regained its ascendancy over his mind, and freely forgiving all his enemies, he resigned himself into the hands of his Maker, and derived considerable benefit from the consolations of religion.

Various conjectures have been urged as to the probable cause of this cold-blooded and heartless attack. Some persons imagine that the natives had been stimulated to the perpetration of the disgraceful deed by the Portuguese and South American slave-dealers, who have considerable influence in the country, and whose interests would unquestionably decline by the introduction into the interior of British subjects and British manufactures. Others entertain the opinion that the natives committed the assault in revenge for the loss of one of their towns, which, it is believed, was burnt to the ground by the crew of the *Alburkha* steamer, on her last voyage to Attà; whilst others hazard the conjecture, that the Brass people, per-

ceiving that their lucrative carrying-trade between the coast and the inland countries would be annihilated if they suffered the English to trade with the natives of the interior in their own vessels, formed a coalition with the people of Bonny, whose interests would likewise be affected by the new order of things; and that these men, aided by the savages inhabiting the country in the vicinity of the spot where the ruthless and cowardly assault was made, met together, and resolved on the destruction of the unoffending Englishmen. From what cause soever it originated, this much is certain, that the attack had been premeditated, that the arrangements of the assassins had been made in a methodical and skilful manner, and that Brass and Bonny canoes were engaged in it. Those who have had the best means of knowing the character and disposition of the Brass people and their neighbours of Bonny, whose treacherous manœuvring can be equalled only by their insatiable rapacity, consider the last as by far the most probable hypothesis; and believe that King Boy, notwithstanding his affectation of sympathy for the sufferers, and his apparent distress on beholding his friend and benefactor mortally wounded, was, nevertheless, at the bottom of the plot, and had exerted his influence to bring that plot to maturity, in conjunction with the malignant wretch who foretold the fatal catastrophe. Boy, having with alacrity joined the party on all former occasions when they ascended the river, and having obstinately refused to accompany them on this, strengthens the supposition, that he was well aware of the formidable danger which awaited them, but in which, it is plain, he had no ambition to participate.

Having succeeded in escaping down the stream, Lander reached Fernando Po on the 27th of January. After his arrival he was doing so well, that on the very day previous to his death, which occurred on the 6th of February, 1834, he took food with appetite, and no doubt was entertained of his recovery. But on that day mortification of the wound ensued, and all hope was abandoned. So rapid was his prostration, that he died soon after midnight; having given

such directions respecting his affairs as the shortness of the fatal warning permitted. While on his sick bed every needful and possible aid was afforded him. In the airiest room of Colonel Nicholl's residence, receiving the unremitting attention of that humane and gallant officer (the Governor of Fernando Po), with the best medical assistance and the most soothing services, his pains were alleviated, and his spirit was cheered. He was conscious of his approaching dissolution; talked with calmness to those around him, and anticipated the termination of his career with composure and with hope. His body was laid in the grave amid the vivid regrets of the whole population, who accompanied the funeral.

When the news of the death of their brave and enterprising townsman reached the inhabitants of Truro, a meeting was held at the Council Hall, at which Humphry Willyams, Esq. presided, and which resolved,—

“ To express its sincere sympathy with the sorrowing family, and its sense of the loss which science, commerce, and civilisation had sustained by the death of this enterprising traveller. Further, that the sum of 84*l.* having been raised for the purpose of presenting pieces of plate to Messrs. Richard and John Lander, and the altered circumstances of the case having induced the survivor generously to decline any participation in the fund so raised, and to request that the same might be appropriated to some other memorial of the respect and esteem of his native town for his lamented brother, it was their opinion, that if an adequate amount be obtained, a column should be erected in their native town to commemorate the intrepidity of the two brothers, and that an appeal be made to the county to co-operate in their object.”

About ten days after a second meeting took place, when the following address was proposed and unanimously adopted:—

“ To the inhabitants of Cornwall.

“ The lamentable fate of the African traveller, Richard Lander, calls for some marked expression of public sym-

pathy and respect; and more especially does it behove Cornishmen to show their esteem and sorrow for their adventurous countryman. Whether to testify this natural sentiment, or to declare our admiration at the energy of mind which raised the departed, and his enterprising brother, from humble station to such enviable pre-eminence, or to evince that deep interest which every philanthropist and Christian must feel in all that concerns the civilisation of Africa, we are assured that there can be but one opinion as to the propriety of raising some lasting memorial of the travellers. The effects likely to result from their discoveries, followed up by such indomitable resolution as characterised Richard Lander, may be inferred from the melancholy circumstance that this courageous man has, in all probability, fallen a victim to the suspicions of those concerned in the atrocious slave-trade. But the grand object has been accomplished, though great the cost: the path now opened for mercantile enterprise will make plain the way for civilisation, freedom, and religion. Park, Denham, Ritchie, Clapperton, and Lander have led the forlorn hope against the seemingly impregnable fastnesses of African barbarism; and though each has perished, the cause of humanity has been advanced. At once, therefore, to celebrate the progress of discovery, and to record individual merit, it is proposed to erect a column in some conspicuous part of Truro, the birthplace of the Landers, which, while it commemorates the melancholy fate of one brother, will render a just tribute to both. And to this end it is intended to apply the amount already obtained for a testimonial of respect of another description; which sum, however, being inadequate, the committee appeals to the liberality of the county, confident that contributions will be immediately forthcoming, to render the memorial worthy of the occasion."

His Majesty has granted a pension of 70*l.* a year to Mr. Lander's widow (the daughter of Mr. William Hughes of London), and has made a donation of 50*l.* to his daughter.

We cannot better conclude than with the following extract of a letter from Mr. John Lander to the editor of "The Literary Gazette," to which publication we are indebted for a large portion of the materials of which the foregoing little memoir has been composed. The feelings expressed with so much simplicity of heart by Richard Lander's deeply-attached brother are honourable to him and to our common nature, and cannot be read without sympathy.

"Richard Lander was of short stature, but he possessed great muscular strength, and a constitution of iron. No stranger could help being struck, as Sir Joseph Banks was with Ledyard, 'with the breadth of his chest, the openness of his countenance, and the inquietude of his eye.' He was gifted, in an eminent degree, with that passive courage which is so requisite a qualification in an African traveller. His manners were mild, unobtrusive, and highly pleasing, which, joined to his cheerful temper, and ingenuous, handsome countenance, rendered him a favourite with every one that knew him, by most of whom he was beloved in the fullest sense of the word. The many distinguished individuals of the metropolis to whose society he was introduced after his return from the Niger discovery will subscribe to the truth of this assertion; but no one knows, to the fullest extent, except the companions of his boyhood, and the friends of his riper years, the unaffected benevolence of his character, and the excellence of his warm and generous heart. To them, and to every member of his disconsolate family, who were tenderly attached to him, his melancholy and most distressing fate will be the bitterest ingredient in the cup of life. So greatly was Richard Lander beloved by the untutored Africans, that, at various places in the interior, where he had remained some time, — at Katunga, Boussa, Yàoorie, and other places, — numbers of the inhabitants ran out of their huts to embrace him on his leaving their town; and, with hands uplifted, and eyes filled with tears, they blessed him in the name of their god. He has left a fatherless child, and an afflicted, broken-hearted widow, to mourn their distressing bereavement.

“ How melancholy has been the fate of most travellers in Africa ! The daring Ledyard, who had been a wanderer over a great part of the globe, fell a victim to the climate, not long after he first set foot on African soil ; the brave but unfortunate Major Houghton, plundered and forsaken by the Moors of Ludamar, perished miserably in the wilderness ; the justly-celebrated Mungo Park was attacked by the natives with spears and arrows, and terminated his career in the Niger ; Major Denham escaped all the dangers of the vast and dreary Sahara, only to die at Sierra Leone ; Belzoni, in an attempt to explore the Niger, fell a sacrifice to the climate of Berim. Many European travellers in Africa have never been heard of after setting out on their journey ; the enterprising, kind-hearted Clapperton, borne down by disappointment, and by a languishing disorder that reduced him to a skeleton, breathed his last in a wretched hovel at Socatoo ; and, to complete the list, owing to the sullen ferocity of a band of savages, Richard Lander is also gone down to the grave. But the fate of these brave men is not an inglorious one : their names are embalmed in the memory of their countrymen ; and every friend of humanity and honourable enterprise will mourn over the melancholy termination of their labours—

“ ‘ To live in hearts we leave behind
Is not to die. ’ ”

No. XII.

**LIEUTENANT-GENERAL SIR JOHN MACLEOD,
G. C. H.****SENIOR COLONEL COMMANDANT AND DIRECTOR-GENERAL OF
ARTILLERY.**

SIR JOHN MACLEOD was of the Raaza family; and his grandfather, Colonel Eneas Macleod, served with great distinction in the campaigns and sieges of the Duke of Marlborough.

He was born on the 29th of January, 1752; joined the Royal Military Academy at Woolwich, as a Cadet, in the year 1767; and obtained a commission as Second Lieutenant on the 15th of March, 1771.

On obtaining his commission, he was ordered to Gibraltar, where he had an opportunity, on a large scale, of viewing and practising the garrison duties of his profession.

In 1775 he sailed from England with the forces destined to suppress the colonial rebellion in North America. Little occurred on his first arrival in that country, beyond the usual events of ordinary service; but in 1781 he joined the force detached under Earl Cornwallis, which he accompanied into North Carolina, during an arduous march of above 600 miles, and had the good fortune to command the artillery engaged in the signal victory of Guilford, over the combined continental and American forces, on the 15th of March.

In describing his movements previous to the battle, Lord Cornwallis observes, "The woods on the right and left were reported to be impracticable for cannon: but as that on our right appeared to be most open, I resolved to attack the left wing of the enemy; and whilst my disposition was making

for that purpose, I ordered Lieutenant Macleod to bring forward the guns, and cannonade their centre."

Again, the despatch, describing a critical period of the battle, states that the second battalion of Guards, having defeated a corps of continental infantry, much superior in number, formed on the open field, and captured two 6-pounders; but pursuing with too much ardour, they became exposed to an attack from Washington's dragoons, with the loss of the 6-pounders they had taken: it then mentions that the enemy's cavalry were soon repulsed by a well-directed fire from the guns just brought up by Lieutenant Macleod; and on the appearance of the Grenadiers of the Guards, and the 71st regiment, the guns were soon recaptured.

The exertions of the artillery under Sir John Macleod's orders on this service, in overcoming the obstacles opposed to their advance by the difficulties of the country, will be best appreciated by Lord Cornwallis's description of the march of the army previous to the battle of Guilford: "their invincible patience in the hardships and fatigues of a march of above 600 miles, in which they have forded several large rivers, and numberless creeks, many of which would be reckoned large rivers in any other country in the world, without tents, and often without provisions, will sufficiently manifest their ardent zeal for the honour and interests of their sovereign and their country."

During the course of this service, Sir John Macleod had attained the rank of First Lieutenant (in July, 1779). His last letters from America are dated in 1781, just previous to his embarkation at New York to return to Europe.

In January, 1782, he was promoted to the rank of Second Captain.

On the return of the army to England, Lord Cornwallis, wishing to mark in a distinguished manner his sense of Sir John Macleod's services while under his orders, more particularly in the battle of Guilford, and in the professional resources he had shown in the difficulties attending the previous march of the army, named him to the King, and his Majesty

was pleased in consequence to command his personal attendance and presentation by Lord Cornwallis.

In the same year he was appointed to the staff of Lord George Lennox.

The regiment of artillery had been increased during the American war to four battalions, and an invalid battalion; and the Master-General of the Ordnance, from so great an augmentation, found it necessary to extend its staff, at the head of which he placed Sir John Macleod.

In 1790 Lord Cornwallis was appointed Governor-General and Commander-in-Chief in India; and his Lordship immediately expressed a desire that Sir John Macleod should accompany him: but his staff duties already forming an integral part of the important discipline he was perfecting, compelled him to forego the gratification of attending his commander and friend.

On the 14th of May, 1790, he succeeded to a company in the regiment of artillery.

We now approach a period, when the peculiar power and energies of Sir John Macleod's character were to be more conspicuously developed and brought into public notice. The war occasioned by the French revolution worked rapid changes and improvements in the French army, which it became necessary to meet with corresponding efforts on our part. They had started and matured a system of warfare, and celerity of movement, peculiarly their own; and the other nations of Europe soon learnt the necessity of opposing them on their own system. Their artillery, particularly, had undergone material change and facility of movement; with ourselves, of course, similar changes were studied and adopted. All field artillery was in future to have increased celerity of movement, beyond that of infantry; and a portion of it was trained to rival the movements of cavalry. Two troops were formed in the first instance; others were added in quick succession. The organisation and equipment of this new arm, with the entire change that followed in the whole nature and system of our field artillery, gave ample scope to the indefa-

tigable mind of Sir John Macleod; and his unremitting attention and exertions were most ably met by the zeal and emulation of the officers appointed to the new commands.

At this time there occurred another gratifying instance of the high estimation in which his name was held in the army.

An expedition was preparing under the command of the late Marquis of Hastings, with whom he had served in America. His first step in making his arrangements was to offer the command of the artillery to Sir John Macleod; but not only did his staff duties again present an impediment, but his rank in the service at the time precluded the possibility of his appointment to so large a command. The following letter of Lord Hastings is inserted here, not so much with a view of exemplifying the estimation in which he held Sir John Macleod's military character, as from the desire which naturally suggests itself of recording a proof so illustrative of his Lordship's personal enterprise and zeal: —

“ (Secret.)

St. James's Place, 5th November, 1793.

“ MY DEAR MACLEOD, — It is probable that I may very speedily be employed at the head of a considerable force. In such a situation, there is not any person I could so much wish for a commander of my artillery as yourself. If this cannot be, point out to me somebody upon whom I can rely in such a trust. Let it be some keen fellow, who will laugh in the midst of difficulties, as I have seen you do. Cast your eyes round too for inferior officers whom I may ask for; because, as we are sure of tough work, I ought to have good stuff. Thirty pieces of cannon would probably be requisite; yet I foresee, from the paucity of artillerymen, I shall be stinted in this particular. I mention this, to give you an idea what the nature of the artillery officer's command would be. But all is still loose and undetermined; and I have to request your secrecy in every respect.

“ Believe me, &c.

“ MOIRA.”

The regiment of artillery had been now augmented from the peace establishment to a force of 25,000 men. The staff duties had, of course, increased in proportion, both in trust and in importance. The Master-General in consequence, in concurrence with the Duke of York, Commander-in-Chief, submitted a representation to his Majesty of the indispensable necessity of a public officer as Deputy Adjutant-General of Artillery. His Majesty was pleased to approve of this arrangement, and Sir John Macleod was accordingly appointed Deputy Adjutant-General, with the rank of Lieutenant-Colonel in the army (March 27th, 1795).

On the 21st of August, 1797, he was promoted to the regimental rank of Lieutenant-Colonel.

In 1798 a rebellion of most disastrous character broke forth in Ireland; and Lord Cornwallis was called on to proceed thither with extended authority to suppress it by force of arms. Sir John Macleod considered the active employment of the Master-General of the Ordnance a favourable moment for soliciting permission to accompany him; and he entreated Lord Cornwallis to submit his wishes to the King, and to exert his influence with his Majesty to that effect. His absence from his responsible duties, however, was deemed inadmissible; but he received the following gracious assurance of the King's approval of his zeal and motives.

“ Whitehall, 18th June, 1798.

“ DEAR MACLEOD, — I am just returned from the King's closet, and have stated to him your earnest wish to be allowed to accompany me to Ireland, for a certain time at least, and the desire which I felt of availing myself of your services. His Majesty expressed himself to be highly pleased with your zealous offer, and to be much disposed to gratify both you and me, by complying with your request: but he added, that he was apprehensive the service here must greatly suffer by the absence of the Public Officer; and he desired me to tell him fairly, whether that would not be the case.

“ Called upon in this manner for my opinion, I could not

help admitting, that the service here must be liable to some inconvenience from your absence; upon which his Majesty desired me not to press him further on the subject.

"I am sincerely sorry for this disappointment, on your account as well as my own; but on reflecting coolly on the business, I must confess I think the King is in the right.

"Dear Macleod, very sincerely yours,

"CORNWALLIS."

In addition to the increased extent of the corps, there was added, in 1801, the establishment of a Riding School on a large and efficient scale; and also a Veterinary Establishment adequate to the necessities of the cavalry branches of the regiment, now increased by a numerous corps of drivers, regularly organised and trained for the service of field brigades of artillery. This corps, which had its first formation in 1793, had grown to the extent of 5500 officers and men; and before the conclusion of the war amounted to 7300. The formation and efficiency of these several departments, though apparently of minor detail and interest in the service, were not the less an object of Sir John Macleod's constant care and watchful superintendence.

In 1808 he was directed to organise a tenth battalion of artillery; and on the death of Lieutenant-General Walton, in the same year, he was appointed to succeed that officer as Master Gunner of England.

In 1809 the Scheldt expedition was projected; and Lord Chatham being at the time Master-General of the Ordnance, Sir John Macleod again seized the opportunity for soliciting active employment. His Majesty, on this occasion, was pleased to accede to his request; and he accordingly sailed from the Downs in command of the artillery under Lord Chatham's orders, in July, 1809.

The result of this expedition is remembered to have been unsuccessful; but the arduous and laborious duties of Sir John Macleod's command proceeded from the commencement of the operations with uninterrupted and progressive success;

doing equal honour to the arrangements of the commanding officer, and the devoted zeal of the corps, in surmounting every obstacle, as far as the objects of the expedition were persevered in.

At no previous period had the resources of Sir John Macleod's mind been more necessarily exerted, than in the gigantic outfit and pursuit of the objects of this expedition. But the war now assumed a character that called for still increasing energy and thought, to meet the demands and casualties of the service, multiplied by the extension of our arms throughout every part of the world; by a constantly accumulating correspondence from every quarter; and above all, by the hourly increasing importance of the war in the Peninsula, where the vigour of the struggle between the two great contending nations seemed actually to grow with its duration. Sir John Macleod possessed, and fortunately knew how to employ, abilities equal to the growing emergencies of the service, which seemed but to give new life to his ardent and energetic exertions.

Before the close of the war, the three corps of artillery, organised by Sir John Macleod, amounted to upwards of 26,000 men, and near 14,000 horses. The recruiting branch of the service alone, to keep up such a legion, in men and horses, had become a source of great and anxious solicitude; and formed in itself an overwhelming mass of business to powers of less resource and experience than his own. From the commencement of the revolutionary war, there had been an almost constant succession of foreign expeditions, the arrangement and equipment of which devolved upon him. The principal of these were, the continental, in 1793; the West Indies, in 1794; the Cape of Good Hope, in 1795; the Helder, in 1799; Egypt, in 1800; Cape of Good Hope, in 1806; Buenos Ayres, in 1807; the Mediterranean, throughout the war; Spain and Portugal, in 1808; Walcheren, in 1809; Holland, in 1813; and, finally, the Netherlands and France, in 1815.

On the 23th of October, 1809, he attained the rank of

Major-General; and on the 4th of June, 1814, the rank of Lieutenant-General in the army.

The battle of Waterloo, at length, gave peace to Europe; and on the recall of the British Army of Occupation from France, Sir John Macleod was employed in making reductions in the artillery similar to those which took place in the other branches of the service. He had now attained a rank which, from the reduced number of the corps, would in future prevent his employment in the duties he had fulfilled during the war. It was on this occasion he received a letter from the Duke of Wellington, offering him the situation of Director-General of Artillery. A mind like that of Sir John Macleod could not with indifference quit a post at which he may be said to have formed the corps, to whose name and welfare he was, in every sense and feeling, enthusiastically devoted; and the considerate kindness with which the Duke's proposal was addressed to him was never forgotten by him. He continued to fulfil the duties of Director-General of Artillery to the close of his life; and even throughout his last illness he would never consent to any respite from the details and duties of his trust.

If we revert to the services of Sir John Macleod throughout the eventful and protracted war, during which he was employed in the most confidential and important duties an officer can fulfil, it would be difficult to distinguish what might properly be termed the most conspicuous period of his career; but it may, perhaps, be considered to be that between the interval commencing with the chivalrous and enterprising advance of Sir John Moore into Spain, and the brilliant succession of events that followed without intermission till the final close of operations in the Peninsula: at which time the nature and responsibility of the duties he controlled had acquired an extent, variety, and importance quite unequalled in our service.

In 1820 his late Majesty, desirous of marking his sense of such long and important services, commanded his attendance at the Pavilion at Brighton; where, under circumstances of

peculiar kindness and distinction, he conferred on him the honour of knighthood; and created him Grand Cross of the Royal Guelphic Order.

Sir John Macleod was married, in the year 1783, to Lady Amelia Kerr, second daughter of the fourth Marquis of Lothian, and had a family of four sons and five daughters.

It may be permitted here briefly to advert, with his own, to services which were fostered by him, and which, during the period of the war, bore no common character in the army. His sons were all early taught by him to look up to the service of their sovereign. Lieutenant-Colonel Charles Macleod, who fell while leading on the 49d regiment in the assault on Badajoz, had, from the period of his first entering the army, given constant proofs of his ardent attachment to the service, and a promise of the fame and rare distinction that marked the close of his brilliant career. His services commenced under his father's friend, Lord Cornwallis; he was with him in India when he died, and was the bearer of the despatches to England announcing that melancholy event. He was next employed at Copenhagen, and, finally, in the Peninsula. His character and services are best recorded in the words of the illustrious Commander, who, together with the glory of his own deeds, has transmitted the name of Colonel Charles Macleod to posterity. The following is an extract from the Duke of Wellington's despatch, announcing the fall of Badajoz, in 1812:—

“In Lieutenant-Colonel Macleod, of the 43d regiment, who was killed in the breach, his Majesty has sustained the loss of an officer who was an ornament to his profession, and was capable of rendering the most important services to his country.”

Every soldier will understand, that if any thing could have afforded consolation to Sir John Macleod, on the loss of such a son, it would have been a tribute of this nature from such a source. Even under the weight of such a blow, it had its influence: the patriot father bowed in submission to his

heavy affliction, and buried his private griefs for ever in his own breast.*

Sir John Macleod's second son, George, commenced his service in the navy, under the late Lord Hugh Seymour, and afterwards obtained a commission in the engineers. He was a most zealous officer, and distinguished himself at the siege of Scylla Castle, at the siege of Ciudad Roderigo, and at that of Badajoz, where he unfortunately received a wound from which he has never ceased to suffer.

His third son, James, was, in the first instance, in the artillery, and employed at Copenhagen, at Walcheren, and throughout a great part of the peninsular campaigns. In 1823 he quitted the artillery, and joined the 41st regiment, and was employed in the active operations carrying on in India, when he fell a victim to the climate at Rangoon, in 1824.

Henry, Sir John Macleod's fourth son, commenced his services likewise in the artillery, and served in that corps in the battle of Talavera, and the early campaigns of the peninsular war. On the death of Colonel Charles Macleod, the Duke of York offered him a commission in the Line; and it was while he was serving at the siege of Dantzic, where he had been sent on a special duty, that he was recalled, in order to join the 35th regiment, then with the force under Lord Lynedoch's command in Holland. He was next employed on the staff of the Duke of Wellington's army in the Netherlands, and was severely wounded at Quatre-Bras, in the enemy's attack of the 16th of June. He proceeded subsequently to Canada, on the personal staff of the late Duke of Richmond; and, like his elder brother, it was his misfortune to have to bear to England the despatches announcing his friend and patron's death. He is, at present, on the staff of the army in Jamaica, where he has been employed since 1825.

* The officers of the 43d regiment, anxious to record their respect and attachment to their lamented commander, erected a monument to his memory in Westminster Abbey.

From the general outline that has been given of Sir John Macleod's services, some faint impression may be formed of his character by those who did not know him. The nature of those services does not afford extensive subject for narrative. It will have been seen that he was the spring of action in others, more than a partaker in events that prospered chiefly from his judgment: his was the anxious charge of responsibility, foresight, and superintending control, more than of active participation in what emanated from him; and his services are better recorded in the successes and rewards of others, and in the high name and public estimation of his corps, than in details relating merely personally to himself.

His earliest services commenced in command, and are those which partake most of active character; and drawing public notice and distinction on him, even at that early period of his life, afforded a sure and unerring earnest of those superior qualities that marked his subsequent career. The period at which he served was that of most importance in his country's annals; and his was a mind not to bear an undistinguished part in the records of the time. An unprecedented war, in power and duration, had opened a field for the full developement and exertion of its superior and peculiar qualities. The leading feature of his character was the confidence he inspired in others, and the unbounded trust they reposed in him; and thus, whether called on for counsel, or to act under unforeseen or sudden emergencies of service, he was ever ready and prepared to meet its exigencies. His watchfulness seemed never to sleep, but to be in anticipation of what might occur; and to forestall events by securing means to meet them. "His whole soul," to use a common-place expression, was in his profession. Of every soldier he made himself the friend. To his equals in rank, he was a brother; to those beneath him, a father in kindness and in counsel; and to the private soldier a benefactor, ever watching over his comfort and his welfare. To all he had a ready ear to listen, and a heart and hand to act in their behalf. Throughout his long career he was never known to

act with the slightest approach to severity ; and yet he never failed to maintain discipline, to reprove fault, or to check irregularity. He animated zeal, excited energy, and aimed at perfecting discipline, by always appealing to the nobler and the better feelings that prevail in the soldier's character. His influence extended beyond the branch of the service he controlled ; his name was a passport every where, and was held in such universal respect, that it imposed emulation of good deeds on all who belonged to him ; and the conduct and acts of his sons, however they might reflect on him, were thought of but as a matter of course in them : even at the period of Lieut.-Colonel Macleod's fall at Badajoz, his loss as the son was almost as universally felt as in that of the brilliant officer commanding a distinguished corps. Sir John Macleod's highest praises, however, are those which cannot be told the world. Our private character is always best known and judged by that of our associates and friends ; his were among the great and the good. Honoured by his sovereign, respected by all ranks of the army, loved by his friends, and revered by his family, his private life afforded an example to all who love goodness, honour, and benevolence, while his professional career ever pointed to the highest and noblest attainments by which we can serve our country.

From "The United Service Journal."

No. XIII.

DAVID SCOT, M.D.

PROFESSOR OF ORIENTAL LANGUAGES IN ST. ANDREW'S;
AND FORMERLY MINISTER OF CORSTORPHINE.

AMONG the many examples which Scotland has afforded of obscure and unpatronised talent overcoming every obstacle, and rising to eminence by its own native force, the late Dr. David Scot, Professor of Oriental Languages in St. Andrew's, and formerly minister of Corstorphine, may be reckoned one. With nothing to cheer him on in his arduous struggles but an insatiable desire for knowledge, he gained ultimately, by his persevering and indefatigable industry, a name and a reputation as a scholar, particularly as an Oriental linguist, which has seldom been equalled in that country, and which will long reflect honour on the church of Scotland.

Dr. Scot's parentage was humble; he was a native of the parish of Penicuik, where his father was a small farmer: but he seems to have been a man of more talent than generally belongs to that rank of life; for he wrote and published a pamphlet, under the signature of a "Penicuik Ploughman," directed against the Dissenters of the day, and especially against Gibb, the well-known author of the "Display," a book in which the sentiments of the sect were embodied.

As a matter of course, Dr. Scot was sent to the parish school, where he soon distinguished himself by the eagerness of his application, as well as by the superiority of his abilities. At the University of Edinburgh his Diligence and

success were such as to attract the attention both of the professors and of his fellow-students. After going through the usual curriculum, and the preliminary trials required by the laws of the church, which he passed with the utmost credit to himself, he was licensed as a preacher by the presbytery of Edinburgh. He had now attained the summit of his wishes, and reached that station which the Scottish peasantry consider as the most sacred and honourable that their sons can occupy. But no kind patron had discernment enough to discover his great merits, or was generous enough to offer him that preferment in the church which he so highly deserved, but which he was too modest to solicit.

Seeing no immediate chance of promotion in the profession for which he had qualified himself, he became a student of medicine, and obtained the degree of M.D. in the University of Edinburgh. But as languages were his favourite study, he applied himself to the cultivation of Oriental literature, for which he was already prepared by his intimate knowledge of the Hebrew. In these pursuits he had the fortune to be the fellow-student of Drs. Leyden and Murray, the two most eminent philologists that this or perhaps any country ever produced. For the purpose of acquiring a correct pronunciation of Hindostanee and Persic, he took lessons in these tongues from Dr. Borthwick Gilchrist, who, from his long residence in the East, was well qualified to give instruction on these points. Having now made himself master of most of the Eastern languages, both ancient and modern, including Syriac, Ethiopic, Arabic, and some knowledge of the Sanscrit, Dr. Scot directed himself to the important business of teaching and preparing young men intending to go out to India. In this department he was eminently successful, and many of his pupils made a distinguished figure not only at the Company's colleges in England, but in our civil and military services in Hindostan.

Among others whom he taught were some of the family of the late Sir John Marjoribanks of Lees, Bart., and so highly pleased was that gentleman with Dr. Scot's acquirements, as

well as with the successful manner in which he had discharged his duty to his sons, that he determined, if in his power, to provide him with a living in the church. When the Hebrew chair in the University of Edinburgh became vacant in 1812 by the death of Dr. Moodie, Dr. Scot offered himself as a candidate, and had, we believe, the influence of his friend Sir John; but so high was the fame of Dr. Murray at that time, that no opposition or rivalry could hope to succeed. But it so happened, that the church of Corstorphine, in the neighbourhood of Edinburgh, became vacant, a year or two after, by the death of Mr. Oliver; and, chiefly by the friendly exertions of the honourable baronet already named, Dr. Scot was presented to that parish, after he had remained for more than eighteen years an unpatronised and unprovided preacher. In this charge he continued to labour for nineteen years, gaining the esteem of his people not more by his simple, unaffected style of preaching, than by his modest, unassuming manners.

About two years ago, an opportunity offered for resuming those literary pursuits connected with Oriental languages, to which he was ardently addicted, in the vacancy that had then taken place in the Hebrew chair of St. Mary's College, at St. Andrew's. Of the various candidates for the situation, Dr. Scot was selected, as possessing the highest and most undisputed qualifications; and seldom has patronage been more justly merited, or better bestowed. His appointment infused a considerable degree of enthusiasm among the young men of that university for the study of Oriental literature; but unfortunately his career was short, as he was spared to discharge the duties of his office only for two sessions. Ever fond of learning in all its branches, he visited Edinburgh to be present at the late meeting of the British Association; but was immediately seized with a dropsical complaint, and, after two or three days' illness, died on Thursday, September 18th, 1834.

Dr. Scot was well-known to the literary world by his various publications. When a learned editor was sought for

giving to the public Dr. Murray's History of the European Languages, Dr. Scot was the person unanimously fixed upon to execute that important task ; and it is universally allowed that he performed it with much credit to himself, justice to the memory of the author, and benefit to the public at large. Besides this, Dr. Scot published Essays on Belles Lettres, and Lives of some of the Scottish Poets ; a Key to the Hebrew Pentateuch ; another to the Psalms, Proverbs, Ecclesiastes, and Song of Solomon ; works admirably fitted for the Hebrew student, and affording great facilities to the speedy and correct understanding of the Hebrew Scriptures. He also published a Hebrew Grammar for the use of his own class, which, for the simplicity of its arrangement, is well adapted for beginners. One curious fact attending this work is, that it was never committed to writing, having been all dictated *extempore* to the printers by the author, so familiar was his acquaintance with that ancient language. But, perhaps, he is better known to the general reader by his volume of sermons which he published a few years ago. They are entitled " Discourses on some important Subjects of Natural and Revealed Religion, introduced by a short View of the best Specimens of Pulpit Eloquence given to the World in Ancient and Modern Times." These discourses are of very high excellence ; there runs through them a rich vein of sound Christian doctrine and scriptural morality. They are often rich in illustration, powerful in language, and not unfrequently rise to the height of positive eloquence. The inspection of the volume will far more than bear out any thing here said in its recommendation. His mode of lecturing was of a most interesting kind. His knowledge of the Scriptures was extensive and critical in no common degree ; and in the elucidation of difficult texts, by bringing his knowledge of the original languages, and the lights of criticism and antiquity to bear upon them, he was instructive and edifying in no ordinary manner. In this latter department of public teaching he particularly excelled. The whole bent of his mind, and the nature of his studies, fitted him eminently for it. He had

made considerable progress in a work on the Natural History of the Bible, part of which we believe was printed at the time of his death. For this task he was well qualified, having turned his studies and attention much to the subject; but we have not learned in what state the work was left. It is, however, of too much importance to be lost sight of, and we trust it will yet be given to the world. In estimating the character of Dr. Scot we perceive almost every thing to love and esteem. His modest nature, his simple manners, his amiable disposition, his literary taste, his extensive knowledge, and his sterling worth, procured him the cordial esteem and affection of every one who knew him. We have seldom known a man more generally beloved, or more sincerely regretted. As he lived, so we believe he died, without having an enemy in the world.

From "The Edinburgh Advertiser."

No. XIV.

MR. GEORGE COOKE.

THIS eminent engraver was born in London, January 22d, 1781. His father was a native of Frankfort on the Maine, who settled in England early in life, as a confectioner, and having realised a moderate competency, retired from business about thirty years ago.

After the usual school education, George Cooke, at the age of fourteen, was apprenticed to Mr. James Basire, son of the engraver of West's Pylades and Orestes,—an unfortunate selection of a master; for during the whole term of seven years Mr. Basire scarcely wrought at his desk as many months, and the youth was left to make his own way. In the choice of a profession George was probably influenced by the example of his elder brother, William, who had previously become the pupil of Angus, the publisher of a set of "Noblemen's and Gentlemen's Seats." His family retain but little evidence of his early predilection for the arts; but the active energies of his mind would have insured him distinction in any scientific or intellectual pursuit.

The enthusiasm of youth, and a peculiar elasticity of spirit, which did not forsake him in after-life, joined to an ardent love for, and search after, excellence, saved him from the disgust which his probationary studies were calculated to excite. Amongst a heap of trite, common-place, and temporary matter, one drawing by Turner came annually to Basire's, to be transferred to copper, as an appendage to "The Oxford Almanack;" and, like the angel's descent to the Pool of Bethesda, this solitary visitation brought healing on its wings, and wrought miracles on those within the sphere of its influ-

ence. From this source may be dated George Cooke's confirmed devotion to his profession, and that ardent admiration of the works of our great landscape painter, which afterwards produced such extensive results.

Emancipated from the trammels of an apprenticeship which had been endured without the compensatory advantage of efficient instruction, his zeal and industry soon opened to him an animating prospect. About that time commenced the publication of the "Beauties of England and Wales," which introduced to public notice several names destined to rank amongst the most eminent in the art of engraving, as the brothers Cooke, Burnet, Pye, and the Le Keuxs. In conjunction with Mr. William Cooke, and also separately, George Cooke executed many plates for that work, which are marked with strong indications of a sedulous care and eagerness to excel, the characteristics of all his productions. Of his earliest works, some allegorical designs with portraits of German authors, and a small book-plate, entitled "Edward and Annette," illustrating a novel translated from the German, are creditable to his self-educated powers in engraving the human figure. Shortly after, jointly with his brother, were produced two highly-wrought large plates of celebrated race-horses, Hap-hazard and Muly Moloch. The painter was Marshall of Newmarket, between whom and the owner of the horses, Lord Darlington, a misunderstanding arose before the plates were completed, and that nobleman withdrawing his patronage from the enterprise, the consequences fell heavily upon the young engravers, who saw the fruits of much time, anxiety, and labour, destroyed at a blow. Views of Ouse Bridge, York, for Dayes's works, and Thorney Abbey, after Alexander, for Lysons's "Britannia Depicta," evince rapid improvement in their department; with some outlined divinities for Hort's "Pantheon," and a series of heads of men and mortals, with some statues and historical groups, also in outline, for the "Historic Gallery," a republication from the French, account for the employment of Mr. George Cooke's time down to the beginning of 1808, when the extensive series

of plates, illustrating Pinkerton's "Collection of Voyages and Travels," absorbed, for several successive years, the greater part of his attention. An adequate idea of his powers might well be formed from the conduct of this work, could the difficulties encountered and surmounted in its progress be known; but the public see only the result, and something more is often necessary to appreciate individual exertion. Much of his valuable time was absorbed by barren and unprofitable matters, many of the plates were engraved from mere tracings, many were abortions of art, remodelled: the best of the whole are some original subjects from the skilful pencil of Alexander; but there is scarcely one in the multitudinous collection, amounting to one hundred and sixty, that does not testify to the engraver's pains-taking exertions.

During the progress of this publication, Mr. William Cooke had projected and commenced the first edition of "The Thames," to which George Cooke contributed only three plates, Monkey Island, Temple House, and the Gateway at Tilbury Fort. "The Thames" was the precursor of "The Southern Coast of England," a work memorable on many accounts, and of incalculable importance for its action both on the public taste and on the art of engraving. Early impressed, as we have already stated, with an unbounded admiration of the works of Turner, and sharing in a deep and well-founded conviction of the advantages likely to accrue from any plan which should place those wonders of the pencil more immediately within the scope of public attention, the brothers seldom met without discussing their favourite topic, and many a scheme was formed and abandoned before their wishes could be achieved. At length perseverance and industry having vanquished all obstacles, the first number came out January 1. 1814, and continued at intervals until the appearance of the sixteenth and last, in the spring of 1826. Of this series of plates, George Cooke engraved one third; namely, Poole, Land's End, Corfe Castle, Blackgang Chine, Netley Abbey, Teignmouth, Brighton Beach, Brighton Chain Pier, Pendennis Castle, Lulworth Castle, Dover, Margate, Hythe,

Tintagel Castle, and Watchett; together with eight vignettes. The success of this splendid and original work was commensurate with its merit.

An improved edition of "The Thames" followed, containing some tasteful and elaborate specimens of graphic skill from his hand; amongst these the Launch of the Nelson, and the Fair on the Thames, after Clennell, and the Opening of Waterloo Bridge, after Reinagle, are deserving of particular notice. He had previously executed fourteen small views in the Scandinavian peninsula, after sketches by Sir T. D. Acland, Bart., as well as some ten or dozen miniature views for Pinkerton's "Petralogy;" and he completed an extensive series on a larger scale, of which a few had been finished by his brother, for Sir Henry Englefield's work on the "Geological Features of the Isle of Wight," and the neighbouring coast of Dorset. This engagement, united to a fondness for and knowledge of the science, led to his engraving, for several years, the plates affixed to the "Transactions of the Geological Society;" but that learned body finally disused calcographic, and adopted lithographic, illustrations.

Three plates of higher pretensions, and in different walks of art, next claim our attention: one, the Iron Bridge at Sunderland, from an outline by Blore, with a vigorous effect of light and shade thrown in by Francia, for Surtees's "History of Durham;" the second, after a drawing by Alexander, of the great Bacon's statue at St. Alban's, for Clutterbuck's "Hertfordshire;" and the last, a View of Gledhouse, in Yorkshire, after Turner; each is excellent in its kind, but the statue is the greatest effort, and warrants the justice of the inference, in which he has occasionally acquiesced, that, had he devoted his time to the historical line of art, he would have acquired equal celebrity. From those highly-wrought productions, such was the comprehensive versatility of his talents, we trace him proceeding with the same facility and success to works of a slight and sketchy description: into "The Peak Scenery of Derbyshire," published by Mr. Rhodes of Shef-

field, he transfused all the grace, spirit, and expression of Chantrey's originals.

Meanwhile the influence of "The Southern Coast" was powerfully acting on public taste. Some of its earliest effects were Hakewill's "Italy," and the "Provincial Antiquities and Picturesque Scenery of Scotland." For each of these works he executed some interesting plates: in the former two of Naples, the Campo Vaccino of Rome and Florence; in the latter, Edinburgh from the Calton Hill, after Turner, Edinburgh from St. Anthony's Chapel, and Edinburgh from the Braid Hills, both after Calcott, rank with the happiest efforts of art; and of the Edinburgh views in particular it is not too much to assert that at the time of their appearance they were unequalled.

In 1819 appeared Allason's "Pola" with thirteen plates, of which the frontispiece, a magnificent architectural composition after Turner, and five others, are from George Cooke's accomplished graver. Some clever plates executed for the Society of Dilettanti should likewise be here enumerated. Mr. Stanhope's "Topography of Olympia" contains seven of his productions; and a few occur in the engraved marbles and terra cottas published by the trustees of the British Museum.

Contemporaneously with several of the later productions here cited were a series of scriptural subjects etched in shaded outline, which, along with others by Mr. Moses, were affixed to the handsome Bible of the Cambridge University press edited by D'Oyly and Mant.

On the first of May, 1817, appeared the first number of "The Botanical Cabinet," undertaken by him in combination with the Messrs. Loddiges of Hackney. This scientific work displays, in the details of its execution, the same active taste and judgment that pervade all his performances: it originated in a friendship which its progress cemented and confirmed, and which was to terminate only with life. For many years he resided at Hackney, in front of Loddiges' garden. Ten plates, small indeed and slight, but full of accurate and taste-

ful discrimination, were supplied monthly by his indefatigable hand for nearly seventeen years; the last number, completing the twentieth volume, appearing in December, 1833. The progress of this publication may be adduced as an instance of exemplary regularity, which, in an undertaking depending wholly for its illustrations on a single individual, has few parallels.

In 1825 he finished his engraving of Rotterdam, from Calcott's fine picture belonging to the Earl of Essex, and shortly afterwards he issued a prospectus announcing a series of plates from the same eminent painter; of which two, Antwerp and Dover, were begun and considerably advanced. But his Rotterdam was destined to be the source of vexation and disappointment: the returns from its sale having been left for accumulation and security in the hands of agents who became insolvent, the hard earnings of his skill and industry were irretrievably lost. This event had an unfavourable influence on his plan, and he found himself compelled to suspend his operations on those plates, the rather that he was fairly embarked in the developement of a long-cherished and favourite idea, of which the British metropolis was the theme. His "London and its Vicinity" was now in progress, and at its outset there appeared sufficient reason to hope that industry and perseverance, guided by talents like his, might insure success. But he was again to drink of the cup of disappointment: the adaptation of steel plates to the purposes of book illustration effected such extensive changes in the arcana of publishing, that one pair of hands was not equal to the contest. By a work of this class the "London" of George Cooke was opposed: the usual machinery of puffs and advertisements were set in motion; and, vastly inferior in every other requisite attraction or claim to notice, his adversary's punctuality, and, above all, his cheapness, turned the balance. Although George Cooke was not without a latent expectation that the public would do tardy justice to the merits of his publication, he had resolved to suspend it at the twelfth number, leaving it open to be continued to twenty

numbers, as covenanted in the original prospectus, should circumstances hereafter justify his proceeding; but with the completion of the plates for the twelfth number his life attained its limit. The plates were augmented progressively, as the work advanced, to nearly double the size of those in the first number; while the most anxious care was exercised to include all that was striking, peculiar, and attractive; and the transcendent abilities of Calcott, Stanfield, and other artists of celebrity, lent their aid to adorn a work continued, till death intervened, without the usual incentives to exertion.

In the spring of 1833 was produced a separate work drawn from the teeming metropolis; the subjects "Old and New London Bridges," executed conjointly with his son Edward W. Cooke, who also made the drawings. In a suite of twelve plates, the aspect of the Old and New Bridges, the demolition of the one, and the gradual advancement of the other, are rendered with a masterly fidelity of drawing, light and shade, and execution, that stamp these admirable plates as the perfection of architectural engraving. Among his single plates, those in Nash's "Views in Paris," Colonel Batty's "Views of European Cities," Baron Taylor's "Spain," and more recently several in Starke's "Norfolk Rivers," and one of Southampton after Copley Fielding, for the "Gallery of Painters in Water Colours," must not be forgotten: neither can this notice of his works be closed without reference to the exquisite figures etched by him in certain plates by Henry Le Keux, in the Scotch work before cited.

This enumeration of his works, although incomplete, tells more forcibly than words could of his invincible application, and entire devotion to his profession. The hour had now arrived when those labours were to terminate, and to terminate with little previous warning. At the close of 1833, in speaking of his uninterrupted health, he observed that his sight was as strong as it had ever been, and that he knew the toothache and the headache only by name. In the month of January, 1834, he experienced two slight indispositions from colds; from those he apparently recovered, and on Wednesday the

13th of February he came to town from Barnes, where he resided, and visited the British Institution, the Exhibition of Bonington's works, and in the evening attended the Graphic *Conversazione*; and his friends were delighted to see him apparently in the full enjoyment of vigorous health, and the perfection of his faculties: in a fortnight he was no more, having sunk under a violent attack of brain fever, on the 27th of February, 1834, at the age of 53. He was interred at Barnes, on the 6th of March, and was followed to the grave by a numerous train of friends anxious to pay the last sad tribute to departed worth.

Mr. Cooke was one of the founders of the Artists' Joint Stock Fund, a member of the Calcographic Society, and one of the nine engravers united for the purpose of engraving and publishing the pictures in the National Gallery; in furtherance of which design, he had selected for his first plate, and made some progress in etching from the picture, Rubens's admirable landscape, presented to the Gallery by the late Sir George Beaumont. In the practice of his profession he deemed himself peculiarly fortunate, inasmuch as it fell to his lot to produce some of the earliest plates engraved from the works of Turner, Callcott, and Stanfield, respectively; the first in the "*Southern Coast*," 1814, the second in the "*Provincial Antiquities of Scotland*," 1819, and the third in his own "*London*," in 1827. He strongly participated in the dislike entertained by nearly all the eminent engravers to the introduction of steel plates; and, as he conscientiously believed that the consequences would be disastrous to an art which he loved above all things beside, he, in common with the seniors of the profession, openly proclaimed his determination never to work on the hated metal. This is not the place to discuss either the policy of such a resolution, or the worldly wisdom of those who both made it and broke it; our attention is solely required to the conduct of the individual who, resisting firmly all temptations to the contrary, and they were many and powerful, strictly adhered to his word.

To this brief sketch of a life actively employed in the cul-

ture and improvement of an honourable profession, a few words may be added, to mark the character and record the virtues of the man. A buoyancy of spirit was one of the most striking points in his character, accompanied by a well-regulated cheerfulness, a kindliness of manner, and a prepossessing address, that won the good-will of all who approached him. His virtues were those which place their owner among the most estimable of human beings; industry, perseverance, temperance, and unsullied integrity: he may be said to have worn his heart on his lips, and it was a heart overflowing with good-will to all mankind. He has left a widow and six children to mourn his loss: five others had preceded him to the tomb.

From "Arnold's Magazine of the Fine Arts."

No. XV.

SIR MICHAEL SEYMOUR,

OF HIGH MOUNT, COUNTY CORK, AND FRIARY PARK, DEVON,
BART. AND K.C.B.; REAR-ADMIRAL OF THE BLUE; AND
COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF ON THE SOUTH AMERICAN STATION.

THE intelligence of the death of this brave officer on the 9th of July, 1834, at Rio de Janeiro, occasioned the deepest regret among the naval circles; in which he had rendered himself deservedly popular by the urbanity and worth of his private character, as well as by the gallantry and decision of his public conduct.

Sir Michael Seymour was born at Palace, county Limerick, Nov. 8. 1768, and was the second son of the late Rev. John Seymour, Rector of Abington, and Chancellor of Emly, in Ireland, by Griselda, youngest daughter and co-heiress of William Hobart, of High Mount, county Cork, Esq. His youngest brother, Richard, was First Lieutenant of the Amazon, and was killed in March, 1806, in the action between that frigate and La Belle Poule.

Having manifested a desire for a sea life, he embarked as a midshipman, at the age of twelve, on board the Merlin, a sloop of war on the Channel station, commanded by the Honourable James Luttrell. In 1781 this officer was removed into the Portland, of 50 guns, as the flag-ship of Rear-Admiral Richard Edwards, on the Newfoundland station, and young Seymour was selected to accompany him. After the arrival of Vice-Admiral Campbell to assume the command, Captain Luttrell was appointed to the Mediator, of 44 guns, on the home employ.

On the 12th of December, 1782, this ship, being on a

cruise in the Bay of Biscay, discovered, soon after daybreak, five sail of vessels, four of which loomed large, to leeward. As they were all single-decked, the Captain lost little time in deliberation, but immediately bore up and made all sail in chase. The French, on his approach, confiding in their numbers, shortened sail, and formed in a line of battle ahead to receive him. Nothing daunted by this formidable front, Luttrell resolutely stood on till 10 A.M., when the enemy opened their fire as he passed along their line, which was returned from the Mediator with such steadiness and effect that in half an hour their line was broken. The three largest ships wore under easy sail, and continued to engage till eleven, when, by a skilful manœuvre and superior fire, Capt. Luttrell cut off the Alexander, of 24 guns and 120 men, and compelled her to strike: her companions instantly went off before the wind, under a crowd of canvass. At half-past twelve, having secured his prize, the victor renewed the chase, upon which the fugitives separated. In this *embarras du choix* he selected the largest for his particular attention. At 5 P.M. he got within gun-shot, and commenced a close running fight, which continued till nine; when, having ranged close up alongside of the foe, she hauled down her colours, and proved to be the *Ménagère*, armed *en flûte*, with 34 guns and 212 men. The next morning at daybreak two of the vessels were still in the offing; but Captain Luttrell being close in with the Spanish coast, and having on board 340 prisoners, with only 190 of his own men to guard them, judged it most prudent to steer for England with his prizes. In this action the Alexander had six men killed and nine wounded; the *Ménagère* four killed and eight wounded. The enemy having directed their fire chiefly at the masts and rigging of the Mediator, not a man was hurt.

During the short passage across the Bay, an event occurred which called for the full exertion of the officers and men of the Mediator. In the night of the 14th they were all suddenly alarmed by a violent report and cry of fire. Every one was immediately at his post. The explosion, it was found,

had been occasioned by one of the lower-deck guns having been fired off by Captain Grégoire, late commander of the *Alexander*, who had laid a plot with the prisoners to rise and take the *Mediator*: this was the signal agreed upon to execute their design; but by the timely and indefatigable exertions of the officers, who immediately placed additional sentinels over the hatchways, and secured them by capstan-bars, this desperate attempt was suppressed without bloodshed. Upon examination, some powder and a pistol were found in Grégoire's cot, which led to prove that he was the principal person concerned. Captain Luttrell no longer considered him entitled to his parole; he was, therefore, with some others, his accomplices, confined in irons during the remainder of the passage to England.

Mr. Seymour served in the *Mediator* till the beginning of 1783, when he joined the *Ganges*, 74. This was the last ship that Captain Luttrell ever commanded, he being cut off by consumption; but young Seymour served in various vessels till November, 1790, when he obtained a Lieutenant's commission, after exactly ten years of employment. He was then appointed to the *Magnificent*, a fine third-rate, commanded by Captain Onslow, which ship, however, was paid off in the autumn of 1791, when the Russian rupture had subsided.

After the breaking out of hostilities with the French republic, Lieutenant Seymour was commissioned to the *Marlborough*, 74, Captain the Honourable G. C. Berkeley; and was with Lord Howe when he fell in with Vanstabel's fleet in the Bay, in November, 1793. On the memorable 1st of June, 1794, the *Marlborough* acted a very distinguished part; for she engaged the *Impétueux*, of 78 guns, and *Mucius*, 74, and all the three ships were completely dismasted, with a dreadful carnage. At this moment the *Montagne*, of 120 guns, came down under her stern, and poured a raking broadside of round, grape, and langridge into the *Marlborough*, which caused a serious destruction. Besides losing her masts in this unequal contest, her killed and wounded amounted to 137, among the

latter of whom was Lieutenant Seymour, who had his left arm shot off. The *Impétueux* was found to have sustained a loss of 100 killed and 75 wounded, but the Mucius effected her escape, so that the other results of the Marlborough's fire are unknown.

Shortly after this glorious victory Lieutenant Seymour was promoted to the rank of Commander; and in the summer of 1796 succeeded Captain Amherst Morris in the command of the *Spitfire*, a sloop of war of 16 guns. In this ship he cruised in the Channel, and on the coast of France, till the 11th of August, 1800, when he was placed on the list of Post Captains, on a solicitation which he made to Lord Spencer. This home station was a service of greater hardship than profit, yet he managed to pick up a valuable French ship, the *Allégré*, laden with ammunition and other warlike stores; a fine transport armed with 14 guns; and the following privateers: —

	Guns.	Men.
Les Bons Amis -	6	32
L'Aimable Manet -	14	69
La Trompeuse -	6	40
L'Incroyable -	3	31
La Résolue -	14	65
L'Heureuse Société -	14	64
L'Heureux -	12	56

Captain Seymour succeeded the present Sir T. B. Martin in the command of the *Fisguard* frigate, under the orders of Admiral Cornwallis, in 1801; but the peace of Amiens followed shortly after, when he retired to shore life. On the recommencement of hostilities he solicited employment, but some time elapsed before he was attended to; and he acted as captain in six successive ships before he obtained one for himself. At length his perseverance was rewarded by Lord Barham, in 1806, with the *Amethyst*, a fine 36-gun frigate, armed with 18 pounders on her main-deck; and of this frigate he proved himself a right worthy captain.

On the evening of the 10th of November, 1808, while

cruising off Ile Grois, he fell in with the 40-gun French frigate *Thetis*, and brought her to action. A close, furious, and sanguinary contest ensued, which continued for two hours and a half, part of which time the ships were locked together by the *Amethyst's* bower anchor entering the foremost port of the Frenchman, and there holding fast. The *Thetis* fought well, nor did she surrender till every hope had fled; and when she was boarded there was but one Frenchman left on her quarter-deck. Both frigates were terribly cut up: of the *Amethyst's* crew of 261 men and boys, 19 were killed and 51 wounded; and of the 436 of which the Frenchman's company consisted, 135 were killed and 102 wounded. The result of this spirited fight gave great satisfaction: on his return, Captain Seymour received a naval gold medal from the King; a piece of plate, valued at 100 guineas, from the Patriotic Fund at Lloyd's; and the freedom of the cities of Limerick and Cork, in suitable boxes, "for his very great gallantry and ability in the capture of the *Thetis*."

On the 6th of April, 1809, being still in the same ship, Captain Seymour captured the French frigate *Niemen*, of 40 guns and 319 men, quite new, and only two days from Verdon Road. The chase began at 11 A.M.; the *Emerald* was in company, but in the evening she was lost sight of, and nothing had been gained on the enemy. After dark our officer so shaped his course as again to fall in with the object of his pursuit about half-past nine o'clock; in two hours afterwards an exchange of shots commenced, and lasted till 1 A.M., when the *Amethyst* coming fairly alongside, a determined action was sustained till three, when the enemy's fire slackened, and his main and mizen masts fell over the side. At this moment the *Arethusa* came up, and fired seven or eight guns, on which the Frenchman, who was already silenced and defenceless, surrendered, having had 47 men killed and 73 wounded, while her conqueror had eight killed and 37 wounded. It should also be observed, that the *Amethyst* had two lieutenants and 37 men absent in prizes at

the time. For thus gallantly adding a second large frigate to the Royal Navy, the Captain was, in the ensuing month, rewarded with a baronetcy.

Sir Michael was next employed with the grand expedition against Walcheren; and afterwards appointed successively to the command of his prize, the *Niemen*, and the *Hannibal*, of 74 guns, in which last ship he was so fortunate as to take another 40-gun French frigate, the *Sultane*. In January, 1816, he was nominated a Knight Commander of the Bath, and was subsequently appointed to a royal yacht. He afterwards became the Commissioner of Portsmouth Dock-yard; but on the abolition of that office by the late Administration assumed his place on the Rear-Admirals' list, and was appointed Commander-in-Chief on the South American station, taking one of his sons as his Flag Lieutenant. He was in a bad state of health when he left this country, and his lady took her farewell of him at Portsmouth, with forebodings which were too fatally verified.

The death of Sir Michael occasioned a great sensation at Rio. He was interred in the cemetery of Gamboa, on the 15th of July, in the evening, with military honours, attended by all the English, French, American, and Portuguese officers, the public functionaries, and detachments of seamen and marines. The ships of each nation lowered their colours half-mast, minute guns were fired, and a vast concourse of people testified every possible respect for the lamented Admiral.

Sir Michael Seymour married, in 1797, Jane, third daughter of Captain James Hawker, R.N. and sister to Dorothea, wife of Sir William Knighton, Bart. and G.C.H. by whom he had issue five sons and three daughters: 1. Jane Ward; 2. the Rev. Sir John Hobart Seymour, who has succeeded to the baronetcy, — he is a Chaplain in Ordinary to his Majesty, a Prebendary of Gloucester and Lincoln, and Vicar of Horley with Hornton, Oxfordshire; 3. James; 4. Michael, a Post-Captain R.N. and in command of the *Challenger*, on his father's station, — he married, June 22. 1829, his cousin-

german Dorothea, daughter of Sir William Knighton, M.D.; 5. Edward, late Flag Lieutenant to his father, and since his death appointed to the rank of Commander; 6. Richard; 7. Frances Anne; and, 8. Dorothea.

Principally from "The United Service Journal."

No. XVI.

THOMAS TELFORD, Esq. F.R.S. and F.R.S. E.

**PRESIDENT OF THE INSTITUTION OF CIVIL ENGINEERS,
&c. &c. &c.**

If rank and fortune were the criterions of genius, talent would be monopolised by wealth and title, and the aristocracy of power would extend its influence over the dominions of science. Happily, however, neither an extensive domain nor hereditary descent is the standard by which to measure mental energy. The castes of India have not yet established their thrones in the regions of thought. The human mind still expatiates in all the glory of unbounded freedom, and the sparklings of its emanations are equally brilliant, whether they arise from the poor man's cottage, or from the palace of a prince. It is to the energies of genius in humble life that science is chiefly indebted for its most valuable discoveries, and the extension of its empire. The names of Brindley, Watt, and Rennie will never be forgotten; and with them will henceforward rank that of Telford, — a civil engineer unequalled in this, or, probably, in any other country, for the number and importance of his public works, for the estimation in which he was held, both at home and abroad, and for the length of time during which he successfully laboured in his profession. His various undertakings will stand as a proud memorial to future generations of what sterling genius and persevering industry can accomplish.

Mr. Telford was a native of Scotland, where he was born in the year 1757. The place of his nativity was in the pastoral valley of Eskdale, a district in the county of Dumfries. His parents occupied a station in the humble walks of life, which, however, they filled with becoming respectability.

His education was limited, in both duration and extent. The parochial school of Westerkirk was his only seminary, and here nothing beyond the simple elements of learning was to be acquired.

At the age of fourteen, Mr. Telford was bound apprentice to an eminent builder, in the county that gave him birth; and, having obtained a competent knowledge of his business, on the expiration of his term he for some years practised the same profession in his native district. The southern counties of Scotland, however, at that time furnished but little encouragement for talent; and, as a natural consequence, industry found but a scanty reward. Convinced of these facts, he resolved to leave his native abode, and, accordingly, he repaired to Edinburgh, where he continued, with unremitting application, to study the principles of architecture, agreeably to the rules of science. Here he remained until the year 1782, when, having made a considerable proficiency, he left the Scottish for the British metropolis, and came to London under the patronage of the late Sir William Pulteney (originally Johnstone) and the family of Pasley, who were natives of the parish of Westerkirk.

The talents and industry of Mr. Telford, fostered by this patronage, on his arrival in England did not long remain unnoticed or unemployed. His progress was not rapid, but it was steady and always advancing; and every opportunity of displaying his taste, science, and genius, extended his fame, and paved the way to new enterprises and acquisitions.

The first public employment in which we find Mr. Telford engaged was that of superintending some works belonging to government in Portsmouth Dock-yard. The duties of this undertaking were discharged with so much fidelity and care as to give complete satisfaction to the commissioners, and to insure the future exercise of his talents and services. Hence, in 1787, he was appointed surveyor of the public works in the rich and extensive county of Salop; and this situation he retained to his death.

In 1790 Mr. Telford was employed by the British Fishery

Society to inspect the harbours at their several stations, and to devise a plan for an extensive establishment at Wick in the county of Caithness. This work was satisfactorily accomplished, and it has been the chief centre of the herring fishery on that coast, under the name of Pulteney Town.

During the same year, 1790, an extensive inland navigation, in length about one hundred miles, called the Ellesmere Canal, was confided to Mr. Telford's general management. This, in its track along the base of the Welsh hills, passes over the aqueducts of Pont y Cysylte and Chirk. The former, one thousand feet long, and one hundred and twenty-eight feet high, and the latter, six hundred feet long, and seventy feet high, were constructed according to his plans, and under his direction.

In the years 1803 and 1804 the Parliamentary Commissioners for making roads and building bridges in the Highlands of Scotland, and also for making the Caledonian Canal, appointed Mr. Telford their engineer. Under the former board, eleven hundred bridges, two of one hundred and fifty feet span, were built, and eight hundred and sixty miles of new road were made; and under the latter board the Caledonian Canal, of unusually large dimensions, was constructed.

Under the Road Commissioners, on the Glasgow, Carlisle, and Lanarkshire roads, thirty bridges, one of one hundred and fifty feet span, and another one hundred and twenty-two feet high, were constructed. Under the same commissioners, and local trustees, above thirty harbours were built; some of which, as at Aberdeen and Dundee, are upon an extensive scale. At and adjoining to Edinburgh, two very lofty and expensive bridges were built from his design, and under his direction. He was also occasionally employed by the city of Glasgow.

Nor were Mr. Telford's labours and talents exclusively devoted to Scotland and Wales. In England his professional employment became very extensive. Five large bridges over the river Severn were executed after his plans. One of these was one hundred and thirty, another one hun-

dred and fifty, and a third one hundred and seventy, feet span. In all the works to which the Commissioners for the Loan of Exchequer Bills granted aid, he acted as their engineer, which, in the aggregate, amounted to more than twenty instances. By the General Post Office he was also employed in making many extensive surveys in sundry districts of England, Scotland, and Wales.

As engineer to the Parliamentary Commissioners for improving the communication between London and Dublin, all the works on the Holyhead Road, including the Menai and Conway bridges, were performed under Mr. Telford's direction, with the exception of the landing-piers of Holyhead and Howth, for those he only completed.

While the preceding works were being executed, several other branches of inland navigation were carried on under Mr. Telford's direction. Among these may be named the Birmingham and Liverpool, and the Macclesfield Canals; the unrivalled improvements upon the old Birmingham, and the extension of the Ellesmere and Chester Canals. A new tunnel also, 3000 yards in length, under the Harecastle Hill, on the summit of the Trent and Mersey Canal, was conducted under his superintendence, as was likewise the improvement of the river Weaver navigation, which is the outlet of the Cheshire salt works.

In the metropolis, the St. Catherine's Docks, at Tower Hill, were constructed under Mr. Telford's direction; and in the Fens, the new outfall of the river Nene, and the drainage of the North Level, stand as memorials of his scientific skill, industry, and perseverance.

Nor has the British empire alone been benefited by Mr. Telford's genius. In the year 1808 he was employed by the Swedish government to survey the ground, and lay out an inland navigation, through the central parts of that kingdom. The design of this undertaking was to connect the great freshwater lakes, and to form a direct communication by water between the North Sea and the Baltic.

In 1813 Mr. Telford again visited Sweden, taking with

him some experienced British workmen, with such suitable materials as were wanted. Here he inspected the work in its progressive state, and superintended such branches as required practical observation. This gigantic undertaking has been fully accomplished, notwithstanding the numerous obstacles it became necessary to surmount. The communication between the lakes has been in active operation for several years; and the whole works being completed, the entire intercourse between the Baltic and the North Sea was to be opened in October, 1834.

The honorary distinction of Fellow was awarded to Mr. Telford by the Royal Societies of London and Edinburgh.

In 1818 an institution of Civil Engineers was established, which, being found of practical utility, was incorporated by royal charter in 1828. This useful society consists of men eminent for experience and practical skill, and of young persons desirous of acquiring information on the various subjects connected with the profession of a civil engineer. Although at the meetings theory cannot be excluded, yet the main purpose is to obtain practical facts. Hence, notes are taken of what is verbally communicated; and these, together with what is furnished in writing, are registered for the use of the members. By these means a valuable mass of practical information has already been accumulated; and every meeting adds something to the general stock. This institution at present consists of two hundred members, resident not only in the British isles, but in Russia, Germany, France, Holland, and India. Of this institution, from its commencement, Mr. Telford was annually elected president, a tribute of respect to his transcendent talents cheerfully paid by its numerous members.

We have already adverted to some of Mr. Telford's undertakings. The following is a more detailed list of the principal works executed by him, and under his direction:—

1788. Shrewsbury Castle converted into a dwelling house.
New Gaol built for the county of Salop.

Twenty-six bridges in the same county, from 20 to 130 feet span; two of these over the river Severn.

1798. A bridge over the river Severn, at the town of Bewdley, consisting of three arches.

A bridge, 112 feet span, over the river Dee, at Kirkcudbright, in Scotland.

Bridgenorth Church (see the *Edinburgh Encyclopædia*).

The Ellesmere Canal, commenced in 1790. Length, 103 miles.

Highland roads and bridges, commenced in 1803. Under this commission were built one thousand one hundred and seventeen bridges in the Highlands. Of the roads, that from Inverness to the county of Sutherland, and through Caithness, is superior in point of line and smoothness to any part of the road of equal continuous length between London and Inverness. This is a remarkable fact, which, from the great difficulties Mr. Telford had to overcome in passing through a rugged, hilly, and mountainous district, incontrovertibly establishes his extraordinary skill in the engineering department, as well as in the construction of great public communications.

The Caledonian Canal, begun in 1804. Locks, each 180 feet long, 40 wide, depth of water, 20 feet. One of Mr. Telford's most splendid works; in constructing every part of which he surmounted prodigious difficulties.

Dunkeld Bridge, finished in 1809. Nine arches, centre one 90 feet span.

The Glasgow, Paisley, and Ardrossan Canal.

Aberdeen Harbour. Extension and improvements commenced in 1810.

Dundee Harbour. Extension and improvements, commenced in 1815.

Dundee Ferry Piers on both sides of the river, in 1822.

The Glasgow and Carlisle Road, commenced in 1816, upon which were built 23 bridges of 150, 90, 80, 60, 50 feet span and under.

The Lanarkshire Roads, including bridge at Cartland Craigs, 123 feet high; and four other large bridges.

Increasing the width of the roadway over Glasgow old bridge with cast-iron.

The Dean Bridge over Leith Water, at Edinburgh, four arches, each 90 feet span. Roadway above the river 108 feet.

Pathhead Bridge, 11 miles from Edinburgh, on the Dalkeith road, five arches, 70 feet high.

Morpeth Bridge, Northumberland, consisting of three arches.

The Holyhead Road from London to Dublin, including the Menai and Conway bridges. It has been said, and no doubt truly, that Mr. Telford was inclined to set a higher value on the success which attended his exertions for improving the great communication from London to Holyhead, the alterations of the line of road, its smoothness, and the excellence of the bridges, than on that of any other work he executed. The Menai Bridge will unquestionably be the most imperishable monument of Mr. Telford's fame. This bridge over the Bangor Ferry, connecting the counties of Carnarvon and Anglesea, partly of stone and partly of iron, on the suspension principle, consists of seven stone arches, exceeding in magnitude every work of the kind in the world. They connect the land with the two main piers, which rise 53 feet above the level of the road, over the top of which the chains are suspended, each chain being 1714 feet from the fastenings in the rock. The first three-masted vessel passed under the bridge in 1826. Her topmasts were nearly as high as a frigate; but they cleared 12 feet and a half below the centre of the roadway. The suspending power of the chains was calculated at 2016 tons; the total weight of each chain, 121 tons. This stupendous undertaking occasioned Mr. Telford more intense thought than any other of his works: he told a friend (Dr. James Cleland), that his state of anxiety for a short time previous to the opening of the bridge was so extreme, that he had but little sound sleep; and that a much longer continuance of that condition of mind must have undermined his health. Not that he had any

reason to doubt the strength and stability of every part of the structure, for he had employed all the precautions that he could imagine useful, as suggested by his own experience and consideration, or by the zeal and talents of his very able and faithful assistants, yet the bare possibility that some weak point might have escaped his and their vigilance in a work so new kept the whole structure constantly passing in review before his mind's eye, to examine if he could discover a point that did not contribute its share to the perfection of the whole. In this, as in all his great works, he employed, as sub-engineers, men capable of appreciating and acting on his ideas; but he was no rigid stickler for his own plans, for he most readily acquiesced in the suggestions of his assistants when reasonable, and thus identified them with the success of the work. In ascertaining the strength of the materials for the Menai bridge, he employed men of the highest rank for scientific character and attainments.

Improving the river Weever navigation, between the Cheshire salt works and sea entrance.

Constructing a tunnel 3000 yards in length, through Harecastle hill, upon the Trent and Mersey navigation, near the great Staffordshire potteries.

Making a canal from ditto, 29 miles in length, by Macclesfield, to the Peak forest and Huddersfield Canals.

Improving the Birmingham old canal, formerly laid out by Mr. Brindley.

Making a canal 39 miles in length, with a branch 11 miles, to connect the Birmingham Canal with the Shropshire and Cheshire Canals, and open a new communication with Liverpool and Manchester, and thence to London.

Improving the outfalls of the river Ouse, in Norfolk, and the Nene in Lincolnshire, including the drainage of the North Bedford Level, between the Nene and the Welland.

Constructing the St. Katherine Docks, adjoining Tower Hill, London.

Constructing a cast-iron bridge, 170 feet span, over the river Severn, at Tewksbury, in Gloucestershire.

Building a stone bridge, 150 feet, over the Severn, near the city of Gloucester.

Designing a stone bridge of seven arches, 50 feet wide within the parapets, and 500 feet long, about to be built over the Clyde, at Glasgow, on the site of Jamaica Street Bridge.

Opening a navigable communication across Sweden, from Gothenburg, on the North Sea, to Soderking, on the Baltic.

In the year 1817, Parliamentary-loan Commissioners were appointed to apply 1,750,000*l.* towards carrying on public works. Mr. Telford was employed as their engineer; and since that time he has examined and reported on the following works, for which aid was requested:—

1. The Regent's Canal, from Paddington, by Islington, to Limehouse.
2. A cast-iron bridge across the Thames from Queen Street.
3. A short canal between the Thames and Isis, and the Wilts and Berks Canal.
4. For an extension of Folkstone Harbour, on the coast of Kent.
5. For completing the Thames and Medway Canal, from Gravesend to Rochester.
6. For completing the Gloucester and Berkley Canal, which was done under his direction.
7. For completing the Portsmouth and Arundel Canal.
8. For the Tay Ferry piers, which were constructed under his direction.
9. For rebuilding Folly Bridge, at Oxford, on the site of Friar Bacon's Study.
10. For making a short canal between the river Lea and the Regent's Canal.
11. For rebuilding Windsor and Kingston Bridges upon the river Thames.
12. For making a canal from the city of Exeter to the sea.
13. For constructing a harbour at Shoreham, on the coast of Sussex.

14. For building a timber bridge at Teignmouth, in the county of Devon.

15. For completing the Bridgewater and Taunton Canal.

16. For constructing locks and wears upon the river Thames.

17. For completing the Liverpool and Manchester Railway.

18. For completing Courton Harbour in Ireland.

19. On the proposed railway between Waterford and Limerick.

20. On the Ulster Canal, as proposed, in the north of Ireland.

21. On the Norwich and Lowestoft navigation, previous to the commencement, and while in progress.

Mr. Telford also made the following extensive surveys, by direction of the Post Office: —

1. From London, by Ware and Royston, and also by Barnet and Hatfield, to Newark on the Trent.

2. From thence, by York and Newcastle, to Morpeth, also by Doncaster, Boroughbridge, and Durham, to the same place.

3. From Morpeth by Alnwick, Berwick, and Haddington, to Edinburgh; also by Wooller, Coldstream, and Dalkeith, to Edinburgh.

4. From Boroughbridge, by Hexham, to Carterfell, on the Teviot Ridge; also, from the same place, by Aldstone Moor, down the South Tyne, and across the Irthing river, to Castleton in Liddesdale.

5. From Carlisle, by Langholm, top of Ettrick and Farquhair, to Edinburgh.

6. From Glasgow, across Ayrshire, and along the coast to Stranraer and Portpatrick.

7. From the Holyhead Road, at Dunchurch, by Tamworth and Lichfield, to Newcastle, Staffordshire, and thence in three several directions to Liverpool.

8. From Northleach, in Gloucestershire, by Monmouth, Brecon, Carmarthen, and Haverfordwest, to Milford Haven;

also, from Bristol, by Newport and Cardiff, along the shore to Pembroke.

Many details of Mr. Telford's works are contained in Sir Henry Parnell's "Treatise on Roads." London, 1833. Pages 33—38. 50, 51. 146. 154—177. 260. 298. 348—361. 366—385. with various other notices. A perusal of those pages will amply repay the reader who delights in tracing the progress of public improvement, and in contemplating the mighty productions of human invention.

The genius of this distinguished engineer was not confined to his profession. At an early period of his life he gave indications of considerable poetical talent. He was the "Eskdale Tam" of the poetical corner of "The Scot's Magazine." In John Mayne's poem of the "Siller Gun" — a poem that, in the opinion of Walter Scott, comes nearer to the productions of Burns than those of any other Scottish bard — full justice is done to Telford's "double claim" to renown. After recording with due praise the Malcolms, Fergusons, Pasleys, Lauries, Maxwells, Reids, and other worthies of Dumfriesshire, the poet thus speaks of Telford : —

" To rank among our men o' fame,
Telford upholds a double claim ;
O' fabrics of a splendid frame
The engineer —
In poesy, a poet's name
To Eskdale dear ! "

In his "Life of Burns," Dr. Currie says, "A great number of manuscript poems were found among the papers of Burns, addressed to him by admirers of his genius, from different parts of Britain, as well as from Ireland and America. Among these was a poetical epistle from Shrewsbury*, of superior merit. It is written in the dialect of Scotland (of which country Mr. Telford is a native), and in the versification generally employed by our poet himself. Its object is to recom-

* Where, as we have already stated, Mr. Telford, in the early part of his career, exercised his abilities as an engineer under the patronage of Sir William Pulteney.

mend to him other subjects of a serious nature, similar to that of the 'Cotters' Saturday Night,' and the reader will find that the advice is happily enforced by example. It would have given the editor pleasure to have inserted the whole of this poem, which he hopes will one day see the light; he is happy to have obtained, in the mean time, his friend, Mr. Telford's permission to insert the following extracts."—Then come the permitted extracts, from which we select the subjoined:—

• • • • •
 "Pursue, O Burns, thy happy style,
 'Those manner-painting strains,' that while
 They bear me northward morn a mile,
 Recall the days
 When tender joys, with pleasing smiles,
 Blest my young ways.

"I see my fond companions rise;
 I join the happy village joys;
 I see our green hills touch the skies,
 And through the wood
 I hear the river's rushing noise—
 Its roaring flood.*

"No distant Swiss with warmer glow
 E'er heard his native music flow,
 Nor could his wishes stronger grow
 Than still have mine,
 When up this rural mount † I go
 With songs of thine.

"O happy beld! thy gen'rous flame
 Was given to raise thy country's fame;
 For this thy charming numbers came—
 Thy matchless lays;
 Then sing, and save her virtuous name
 To latest days."

• • • • •

But, as has been justly and finely observed, "Mr. Telford was a poet of the highest order all his lifetime: not a

* The banks of the Eak.

† A beautiful little mount which stands immediately before, or rather forms a part of, Shrewsbury Castle, a seat of Sir William Pulteney.

mere rhyme-stringer, into which almost any dunce might be drilled: the poetry of his mind was too mighty and lofty to dwell in words and metaphors; it displayed itself by laying the sublime and the beautiful under contribution to the useful, for the service of man. His Caledonian Canal, his Highland Roads, his London and Holyhead Road, are poems of the most exalted character, divided into numerous cantos, of which the Menai Bridge is a most magnificent one. What grand ideas can words raise in the mind to compare with a glance at that stupendous production of human imagination?"

Mr. Telford had taught himself Latin, French, and German; and could read those languages with facility, and converse freely in French. He understood algebra well, but thought that it led too much to abstraction, and too little to practice. Mathematical investigation he also held rather cheaply; and always, when practicable, resorted to experiment to determine the relative value of any plans on which it was his business to decide. He delighted in employing the vast in nature to contribute to the accommodation of man. When the project of Denocrates, to hew Mount Athos into a statue of Alexander, bearing a city in the one hand and an aqueduct in the other, was one day mentioned in his presence, his eyes glistened with pleasure, and he exclaimed that Denocrates "was a magnificent fellow!" On the other hand, when a friend was describing a minute process, into which Mr. Telford's mind was too large to enter with interest, after some time he said, in his very good-humoured way, "Come, be off with you; you are thinking of mites, and I of mountains." Yet he did not despise minutiae: on the contrary, he liked to see those whom nature fitted for critical investigations of her laws and capabilities sedulously employed in exploring the most minute ramifications of her operations; but he viewed such proceedings only as means to great ends. He valued means only as means, and never dwelt on them, but ran through them, carrying away with him all that would serve to forward his ends.

Nature and practice had so formed his eye for judging of

levels, that he has been often known to ride through a country and point out the line which a canal must take, and subsequent surveys have confirmed his views.

Mr. Telford was the patron of merit in others, wherever it was to be found: his kind disposition, unaffected manners, and easiness of access, were the means of raising many deserving individuals from obscurity to situations where their talents were seen and appreciated. Up to the latest period of his life, he was very fond of young men and of their company, provided they delighted in learning: he encouraged them to pursue their studies in such a manner as to acquire an exact knowledge of the laws and operations of nature, in order that they might, in after life, bring that knowledge to bear upon their engineering undertakings. While thus ever desirous of bringing the merit of others into notice, his own was so much kept out of view, that the orders of knighthood conferred on him, "Gustavus Vassa, and Merit," the gold boxes, the medallions of royalty, and the diamond rings which he received from Russia and Sweden, were known only to his private friends.

He was a man of sound principle; and his gradual rise from the stone-masons' and builders' yard to the top of his profession, in his own country, or, we believe we may say, in the world, is to be ascribed not more to his genius, his consummate ability, and his persevering industry, than to his plain, honest, straightforward dealing, and the integrity and candour which marked his character throughout life. He was never married. His servants always spoke of him as the kindest of masters. He never troubled himself about domestic affairs, nor cared what he ate or drank, but left all those minor matters of life to their management. He was a great reader, and generally retired to bed before twelve, and read himself to sleep; rose at seven, and finished breakfast before eight, at which hour he entered his office to business. His punctuality was universal. That he had a particular aversion to the keeping of large bodies of men of business waiting for him, the members and associates of the Institution of Civil

Engineers can bear ample testimony; and he was not more endeared to them by virtue of his very numerous and valuable presents of books, plans, carpets, lamps, &c. &c. than by his inestimable qualities of punctuality and urbanity.

Mr. Telford had been for some time gradually retiring from professional business, the better to enable him to "adjust his mantle." He latterly employed himself chiefly in writing a detailed account of the principal undertakings which he had planned and lived to see executed; and it is a singular and fortunate circumstance that the corrected manuscript of this work was completed by his clerk, under his direction, only two or three days before his death. The plates intended to illustrate it are finished, or in great forwardness; and the following list of them affords a magnificent idea of the mass of engineering information that will be furnished to the profession and to the public when they make their appearance:—

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| A Map of Great Britain. | | 24. Cranes on ditto. |
| 1. Heriot's Hospital. | | 25. Waggon on ditto. |
| 2. Palace of Holyrood House. | | 26. Let off at Strone on ditto. |
| 3. Doorway of Holyrood Chapel. | | 27. Ardrossan Canal and Harbour. |
| 4. Interior of Holyrood Chapel. | | 28. Weston Point, Weaver Navigation, and Section of Sea Wall at ditto. |
| 5. Aisle of Rosalyn Chapel. | | 29. Saltersford Weir, Weaver Navigation. |
| 6. Commissioners' House, Portsmouth. | | 30. Harecastle Tunnel. |
| 7. Roman Baths, Wroxeter. | | 31. Garton Bridge, Old Birmingham Canal. |
| 8. Roman Tessellated Pavement. | | 32. Icknield Street Bridge over ditto. |
| 9. Salop County Gaol. | | 33. Reservoir Embankment, and Discharging Apparatus on ditto. |
| 10. Montford Bridge. | | 34. Locks and Lock Gates on the Birmingham and Liverpool Junction Canal. |
| 11. Buildwas Bridge. | | 35. Cast-iron Aqueduct on ditto. |
| 12. Bewdly Bridge. | | 36. Map of the Fens. |
| 13. Tongueland Bridge. | | 37. Aberdeen Harbour. |
| 14. Bridgenorth Church. | | 38. Plan and Elevation of Pier Head of ditto. |
| 15. Map of Canals. | | 39. Sections of ditto |
| 16. Wide Locks Ellesmere Canal (including one of cast iron). | | 40. Dundee Harbour. |
| 17. Bridge, Stop Gate, and Tunnel in ditto. | | 41. Graving Dock at Dundee. |
| 18. Chirk Aqueduct. | | 42. St. Katherine's Docks (Plan). |
| 19. Pont y Cyssylte Aqueduct. | | 43. Swivel Bridge at ditto. |
| 20. Map of Caledonian Canal. | | |
| 21. Sea Lock on ditto. | | |
| 22. Lock Gates (timber and iron) on ditto. | | |
| 23. Gate Machinery on ditto. | | |

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| 44. Entrance Lock and Wharf Walls
of ditto. | 65. Holyhead Road, Cross Sections, &c. |
| 45. Map of Gotha Canal (Sweden). | 66. Ditto, Sections, Drains, Fences,
&c. &c. |
| 46. Double Lock and Gates, &c. on
ditto. | 67. Ditto Toll Houses and Gate. |
| 47. Double Stop Gate and Drawbridge
on ditto. | 68. Llynnon Waterloo Bridge. |
| 48. Craig Elachie Bridge. | 69. Menai Bridge. |
| 49. Helmsdale and Allness Bridges. | 70. Elevation and Sections of Main
Pier and Pyramida. |
| 50. Conon and Potarch Bridges. | 71. Side Elevation and Cross Sections
of ditto. |
| 51. Laggan Kirk Bridge. | 72. Section of Roadway Main Chains
adjusting Links of ditto. |
| 52. Dunkeld Bridge. | 73. Hoisting Tackle, Saddles, &c. |
| 53. View of Dunkeld. | 74. Proving Machinery and Tackle
used in the Menai Bridge. |
| 54. Fiddler's Burn and Johnstone Mill
Bridges. | 75. Sundry Tackle and Machinery
used in the Menai Bridge. |
| 55. Birkwood Burn and Hamilton
Bridges. | 76. Conway Bridge. |
| 56. Cartland Craigs Bridge. | 77. Holyhead Harbour. |
| 57. Centering of ditto. | 78. Howth Harbour. |
| 58. Toll House on ditto. | 79. Tewksbury Bridge. |
| 59. Glasgow old Bridge widened with
cast iron. | 80. Gloucester Severn Bridge. |
| 60. Glasgow Bridge (Broomielaw). | |
| 61. Dean Bridge. | There are to be two Tail Pieces : |
| 62. Centerings of Dean Bridge and
Gloucester Bridge. | 1. Hermitage Castle (from Scott's <i>Bor-
der Antiquities</i>). |
| 63. Pathhead Bridge. | 2. Caerlavarock Castle (from Vol. IV.
of Scott's <i>Poetical Works</i>). |
| 64. Morpeth Bridge. | |

The immediate cause of Mr. Telford's death was a repetition of severe bilious attacks, to which he had for some years been subject, and which at length proved fatal. He died at his house in Abingdon Street, Westminster, on the 2d of September, 1834. His remains were deposited in Westminster Abbey on the 10th of the same month, next to those of the late distinguished geographer, Major Rennel. The funeral was conducted in the most unostentatious manner, but was followed by about sixty of his personal friends, among whom were Sir Henry Parnell, Bart., Captain Beaufort, Mr. Milne, Commissioner of Woods and Forests, and the Vice Presidents and Council of the Institution of Civil Engineers. The latter body have since published the following judicious, eloquent, and well-earned tribute to Mr. Telford's memory:—

“The Council of the Institution of Civil Engineers feel

themselves called upon to address the members of that body on the occasion of the great loss they have sustained by the death of their venerable President, to express their high sense of his talents and eminence as a professional man, and their heartfelt respect for his memory. His various works are conspicuous ornaments to the country, and speak for themselves as the most durable monument of a well-earned fame: in number, magnitude, and usefulness, they are too intimately connected with the prosperity of the British people to be overlooked or forgotten in future times; and the name of Telford must remain permanently associated with that remarkable progress of public improvement which has distinguished the age in which he lived.

“The boldness and originality of thought in which his designs were conceived has been equalled only by the success with which they have been executed, and by the public benefits which have resulted from their use; whilst the general admiration with which his structures are regarded is an evidence of his good taste, in giving elegance of appearance to the most substantial fabrics.

“The profession in which, during a long and successful career, Mr. Telford was one of the brightest ornaments, has been greatly advanced in public estimation by his unceasing efforts for its improvement. The members of that profession can never forget the liberality with which he patronised and encouraged young men, his ready accessibility, and the uniform kindness of feeling and urbanity of manners evinced in his intercourse with every one.

“The Institution of Civil Engineers has been particularly indebted to Mr. Telford, who was chosen President at an early stage of its formation, and has always exerted his influence to promote its objects and consolidate its foundation; his presents to the library and collection have been most liberal, his attendance at the meetings constant, and his conduct in presiding has been in every way calculated to promote mutual good feelings, harmony of sentiments, and co-operation of talents.”

For the materials of which the foregoing memoir is composed we are chiefly indebted to "The Imperial Magazine," "Dr. Cleland's Enumeration of the Inhabitants of Glasgow and the County of Lanark, for the Government Census of 1831," "The Repertory of Patent Inventions," and "The Mechanic's Magazine."

No. XVII.

THE RIGHT HON.

JOHN SHORE, BARON TEIGNMOUTH,

IN THE PEERAGE OF IRELAND, AND A BARONET; A PRIVY
COUNCILLOR, F.S.A.; AND PRESIDENT OF THE BRITISH
AND FOREIGN BIBLE SOCIETY.

THERE have been few lives passed in the laborious and honourable duties of the East India Company's service in India more deserving of commemoration than that of Lord Teignmouth. The executive administrators of India, amidst the records of the Bengal government, for a long and eventful series of years, have before them ample testimonies of his public services: the few surviving friends who lived in familiar intercourse with him will attest his private and social virtues.

HIS Lordship was descended from a Derbyshire family, but, we believe, was born in Devonshire. His father, Thomas Shore, Esq., was sometime of Melton, in Suffolk; he died in 1759, leaving issue by Dorothy Shepherd, the late Lord Teignmouth, and the Rev. Thomas William Shore, vicar of Sandal in Yorkshire, and of Otterton in Devonshire, who died in 1822.

MRS. Shore went early in life to India in the civil service of the East India Company. On his arrival at Calcutta, in May, 1769, the young civilian was stationed at Moorshedabad, as an assistant under the council of revenue; and, in 1772, served as an assistant to the resident of Rajeshaye. He devoted himself with considerable assiduity to the Persian language, and obtained, by means of his proficiency in it, the office of Persian translator and secretary to the pro-

vincial council of Moorsshedabad. In 1774 he obtained a seat at the Calcutta Revenue Board, where he continued till its dissolution in 1781, when he was appointed second member of the general committee of revenue. In January, 1785, he came to England with Mr. Hastings, with whom he had contracted an intimacy, and in the April of the following year returned to Calcutta, having been appointed by the Court of Directors to a seat in the Supreme Council, as an acknowledgment of his distinguished talents and integrity.

The most prominent feature of Mr. Shore's early life in India was his participation in the financial and judicial reforms of Lord Cornwallis. In 1787 that nobleman, on his departure for the government of India, received from the Court of Directors a code of instructions relative to the improvements they sought to introduce into the financial administration of the country. In fact, these instructions authorised, or rather enjoined, a new arrangement. The failure of the revenue, and of every successive attempt to enhance it, the frequent changes, and the substitution of farmers for the permanent zemindars, and the exclusion of the collectors from all interference with the assessments of their several districts, above all, the heavy arrears outstanding for the four preceding years, and the consequent impoverishment of the provinces, were the evils to be redressed. For this purpose an equitable settlement was directed to be made with the zemindars; and the experiment, in the first instance, was to be made for ten years, and to become permanent should it be successful. The collectors were also to be invested with judicial powers. Mr. Mill, perhaps in too severe a tone of reprehension, remarks that, at this time, the grossest ignorance prevailed upon every subject relative to revenue among the civil servants of Bengal. They understood neither the nature of the land-tenure, nor the respective rights of the different classes of cultivators, and those who enjoyed the produce; the whole of their knowledge being the actual amount annually collected: of the resources of the country they knew nothing. Lord Cornwallis, therefore, determined to

suspend the arrangements prescribed by the Court of Directors till he had collected information from every accessible source, promulgating only certain regulations, which vested the collectors with the twofold functions of revenue agents and magistrates.

It was to Mr. Shore that Lord Cornwallis chiefly looked for the information he required; and the result of his observations appears in the important document he furnished on that occasion. In this paper, Mr. Shore pointed out the errors of the financial system, emphatically dwelling on its entire incapability of modification or improvement in its existing shape. "The form of the British government in India," he remarks, "is ill calculated for amendment. Its members are in a constant state of fluctuation, and the period of their residence often expires before any experience can be acquired. Official forms necessarily occupy a large portion of time, and the pressure of business leaves little leisure for study and reflection, without which, no knowledge of the principles and detail of the revenues can be attained." * It is worth remarking, that the Committee of the House of Commons, in 1810, not only inserted the whole of this interesting minute, but laid so much stress upon this particular passage as to incorporate it with the report itself.

In 1789, the Governor-general had matured his plan of revenue, and prepared to carry it into instant execution. It is now generally acknowledged that Lord Cornwallis was influenced by a generous (which is always an enlightened) policy, in conferring a permanent property in the soil upon a certain class; but the fault was, that of establishing a species of aristocracy upon the feudal principle of Europe. The zemindars became thus hereditary proprietors of the soil, upon payment of a land-tax, not to be increased, of the sum actually assessed. Another error, which infected and vitiated the whole system, was the utter oblivion of the ryots,—a class in whom all the wealth of the country was in reality vested.

* Fifth Report of Committee, 1810, p. 169.

The zemindars were empowered to make any terms they pleased with their ryots, with the exception of a *pottah*, which the zemindar was bound to give him, — in other words, a fixed interest in his estate, such as it was. It was proposed in council to give notice, that it was intended to make the decennial settlement permanent and unalterable, so soon as it received the approbation of the authorities at home. Mr. Shore, though a zealous advocate for the zemindary system, opposed the proposal, insisting strongly on leaving a door open for the introduction of such improvements as the experience of the probationary ten years might suggest. Lord Cornwallis, on the other hand, was so enamoured of the permanence of the settlement, that he persisted in his purpose, declaring that he would use all his influence with the Court of Directors to carry it into effect. It was not, however, till 1793 that the settlement was established in every district; and it was in the early part of that year that authority arrived in India to proclaim its permanence throughout the country. Besides his share in the completion of this momentous system, almost amounting to a revolution in the affairs of British India, Mr. Shore was mainly instrumental in the framing of the code of laws published in Bengal in the year 1793, — a compilation constituting an era in the history of that country, as well as a most hazardous experiment in the science of human legislation.

After the long experience the Court of Directors had had of the judgment and integrity of Mr. Shore, it is not at all strange that they should have chosen him for the immediate successor of Lord Cornwallis. Economical promises were made at home, and who so able to execute them as a man who had mastered all the intricacies of Indian finance, and whose policy, in relation to the native powers, was decidedly pacific? Upon this occasion, Mr. Shore was created a baronet of England, with the title of Sir John Shore of Heathcote. Four years afterwards, he was raised by patent to an Irish peerage, with the title of Baron Teignmouth.

On his first accession to the chair of government, Sir John

Shore had to steer between no ordinary perplexities. The Mahrattas were jealous of the growing power of the English, and thirsted for the spoils of the feeble Nizam, who existed only beneath the shade of British protection. Scindia, now at the head of the Mahratta councils, looked to the power of Tippoo as the best counterpoise to that of the English. If any thing can be fairly objected to the policy of Sir John Shore, it is, that he relied on the good faith of the Mahrattas to act according to existing treaties, which it was their interest to set at nought, and left his ally, the Nizam, in a state almost unprotected and defenceless. The first pretext of Scindia was the demand of the arrears of the Mahratta *chout* (tribute) from the pusillanimous Nizam. The English government offered its *mediation*. The Mahrattas, perceiving that they were not prepared to enforce it by arms, treated the proposed mediation with contempt. Tippoo was in the field, and ready to confederate with the Mahrattas for the subjugation of the Nizam. What course was the Governor-general bound to pursue? By the treaty of alliance, the Nizam was entitled to the assistance of the English against Tippoo. It was not on the Mahrattas that he could safely rely, for he knew they were intent on their aim of plundering his dominions when a convenient juncture should arrive. He confided only in the British faith, pledged to him in consequence of his accession to the alliance. At the period when he acceded to it, his friendship was of the highest value to the British Government: they solicited, they sought it. The engagement with him was offensive and defensive. It is clear, then, that, if attacked by Tippoo, he could rightfully demand the benefit of the British alliance. Was his claim to that benefit diminished when he was attacked by Tippoo in conjunction with the Mahrattas? The desertion of the Nizam, therefore, involved a violation of British faith. It is to be regretted, however, that other considerations prevailed with Sir John Shore. The treaty between the English, the Nizam, and the Mahrattas, bound the parties, it was contended, not to assist the enemies of one

another. In the event of a war between two of the contracting powers, the third was bound not to interfere. Putting aside the question of good faith, the Governor-General, moreover, urged the expenses of a war with Tippoo and the Mahrattas, which the revenues of the country could ill sustain.

In pursuance of this questionable policy, the Nizam was left to his fate. Sir John Malcolm*, with some justice, condemns the procedure, confidently predicting, that had the Governor-General declared himself bound to protect the Nizam at the hazard of war, and shown himself prepared for that extremity, the mere terror of British interference would have prevented the necessity of having recourse to it. He complains of the conduct of the government in sacrificing the Nizam, and cultivating the Mahrattas as a more efficient ally against Tippoo Saib, contending that the obligation to support the feeble power of their ancient ally remained unimpaired and entire. One thing, however, seems to have been overlooked by Sir John. If war should break out between the Nizam and the Mahrattas, the English, if bound to assist the Nizam on the ground of having received assistance from him, were bound to assist the Mahrattas, from whom they had also received assistance. This would involve a most absurd contradiction; for the British Government would have been thus bound to send one body of British troops to fight against another.

About this period Scindia died. His nephew and successor inherited his policy. War between the Nizam and the Mahrattas was inevitable. In March, 1795, a general action took place. The Nizam was cooped up in a secluded fort, and being reduced to famine, was compelled to conclude a peace on the most abject terms. Tippoo, in the mean while, remained steadfast to his father's antipathies to the British name. At the same time, the affairs of the Nabob of Oude, who largely enjoyed the benefits of English protection, be-

* Political History of India.

came so involved as to threaten the whole of that fine province with ruin and depopulation. He refused to pay his contingent for the cavalry supplied him by the British Government. To induce the vizier to introduce some necessary reforms into his administration, and to obtain security for the expenses disbursed in maintaining the power of the Nabob, the Governor-General undertook a journey to Lucknow. The result of the mission was, the acquiescence of the vizier in the additional subsidy of two regiments of cavalry, British and native. Upon the demise of the Nabob, shortly after, a question arose as to the legitimacy of Asoph ul Dowlah, his son. The question of a kingdom was decided against him by the British Government upon evidence, observes Mr. Mill, on which a court of law in England would not have decided a question of a few pounds. By this decision, Asoph ul Dowlah was deposed, and Saadut Ali raised to the musnud, as the eldest surviving son of Sujah ul Dowlah. It is an intricate question of law and of policy, and the limits of this memoir preclude us from entering into it. But even Mr. Mill * acknowledges that it is impossible to read the Governor-General's minute, recording the transaction, and not to be impressed with a conviction of his sincerity. And the Court of Directors, in their letter of the 5th of May, 1799, after a long commentary, observe:—"Having taken this general view, with a minute attention to the papers and proceedings before us, we are decidedly of opinion, that the late Governor-General, Lord Teignmouth, in a most arduous situation, and under circumstances of embarrassment and difficulty, conducted himself with great temper, impartiality, ability, and firmness; and that he finished a long career of faithful services by planning and carrying into effect an arrangement, which not only redounds highly to his own honour, but which will also operate to the reciprocal advantage of the Company and the Nabob."

During the administration of Sir John Shore, a dispute,

* Hist. Brit. India, vol. iii. p. 350. 4to.

embittered by harsh terms of altercation, took place between the Supreme Board and the Madras Government under Lord Hobart, regarding the Omdut ul Omrah, Nabob of the Carnatic. In October, 1795, Lord Hobart endeavoured to prevail upon the Omdut to cede all his territories on payment of a stipulated sum, — a measure in which the Governor-General acquiesced; for, by the mortgage of his territorial possessions to his creditors, and the assignment to that rapacious body of claimants of all their forthcoming produce, the Nabob became unable to pay his annual kists to the Company. But Lord Hobart failed in his object, and proposed to the Supreme Government the forcible occupation of Tinnevely and the cession of the Carnatic forts as security for the liquidation of the cavalry debt incurred by the Nabob with the Madras government. The Governor-General strongly discountenanced and protested against such a measure, as an infraction of treaty. In his minute, Lord Hobart urged the necessity of the procedure, on the principle of self-preservation — the decay and depopulation of the Carnatic — and the breach of treaty on the part of the Nabob himself, by the assignment of districts to which alone the Company could look for payment. This dispute was aggravated by the awkward circumstance of the subordinate functionary being of higher rank than the supreme. Lord Hobart appealed to the Court of Directors, but their decision was superseded by the return of Lord Hobart, who was succeeded by Lord Clive; and in the beginning of 1798, Sir John Shore, who, a few months before his retirement, was raised, as we have seen, to the peerage*, returned to England, having been succeeded by Lord Mornington.

Lord Teignmouth lived in habits of familiar intercourse with Sir William Jones at Calcutta, and succeeded him as president of the Asiatic Society. In that capacity he delivered, on the 22d of May, 1794, a warm and elegant eulogy on his predecessor, and in 1804 published memoirs of his life, writ-

* His patent was dated October 24th, 1797.

ings, and correspondence. It is, upon the whole, a pleasing piece of biography, recording almost every thing interesting in his public and private character, partly in his own familiar correspondence, and transferring to the reader much of the respect and admiration for that extraordinary man with which the writer was himself impressed. The work is closed with a delineation of Sir William Jones's character, which, though it might have exhibited greater force and discrimination, could not well have been presented in chaster and more interesting colours.

On the 4th of April, 1807, Lord Teignmouth was appointed a Commissioner for the Affairs of India, and was sworn one of the Privy Council on the 8th of the same month. His activity and zeal in the formation of the Bible Society, in 1804, are prominent features of his life, and strong indications of his sincere convictions and warmth of piety as a Christian believer. He had the honour of being fixed upon as the fittest person to preside over the new institution; the high names of Porteus, Fisher, Burgess, Gambier, Charles Grant, and Wilberforce being associated with his own. Lord Teignmouth presided over the society in a catholic and amiable spirit of good-will and benevolence towards all sects and communities of Christianity. He conducted it through many difficulties and controversies, some of which were unusually stormy and contentious.

We must not forget to observe, that Lord Teignmouth was earnestly bent on converting the natives of India to Christianity; and in 1811 he published a tract on that subject, entitled "Considerations on communicating to the Inhabitants of India the Knowledge of Christianity." His recorded opinions concerning the moral character of the Hindus approached the lowest possible estimate that has yet been framed of it. It is probable, therefore, that his earnestness in that important though difficult aim was strengthened by the notions he had imbibed of the Hindu character. They are recorded in a paper he presented to the Governor-General in

1794, and printed in the minutes of evidence on the trial of Mr. Hastings.

In 1786 he married Charlotte, only daughter of James Cornish, Esq., a respectable medical practitioner at Teignmouth. By this lady, who did not long survive him, his Lordship had issue three sons and six daughters: 1. the Hon. Charlotte; 2. and 3. Caroline Isabella and Emily, who both died young; 4. the Right Hon. Charles John now Lord Teignmouth, born in 1796, and at present unmarried; 5. the Hon. Anna Maria, married in 1821 to the late Colonel Sir Thomas Noel Hill, and left his widow in 1832; 6. the Hon. Frederick John Shore, Assistant to the Secretary to the Commissioners in the ceded provinces of Bengal,—he married, Jan. 25. 1830, his cousin, Charlotte Mary, second daughter of the late George Cornish, Esq., and has a son, born in 1832; 7. the Hon. Henry Dundas, who died in 1826, when a Cornet in the 11th dragoons, aged twenty-six; 8. the Hon. Caroline Dorothea, married in 1829 to the Rev. Robert Anderson of Brighton; and, 9. the Hon. Ellen Mary, married in 1830 to Capt. Edward C. Fletcher, of the 1st Life Guards.

Lord Teignmouth died at the advanced age of 82, on the 14th of February, 1834. For many years he had lived surrounded by every thing that ministers comfort to life, the attachment of a large circle of friends, and the affections of an amiable family; and his death was rendered cheerful and easy by the consolations of religion. Few men have been more eminently useful in their destined spheres of action; few have more amply merited the honours bestowed on them, or better vindicated their rightful claim to elevated rank by their talent and integrity, than Lord Teignmouth. We might enlarge upon his personal and private virtues,—but we restrain ourselves, in the language of Tacitus; "*Abstinētiā et integritatē hujusce viri referre, injuria fuerit virtutū.*"

Principally abridged from "The Asiatic Journal."

No. XVIII.

THOMAS STOTHARD, Esq. R.A.

LIBRARIAN TO THE ROYAL ACADEMY.

THE lives of artists, generally speaking, are best traced in their works. Quiet and sedentary, their days pass with little interruption but from the common casualties to which all are exposed, and over which none can have any control. The disposition of the amiable and highly-gifted individual whose name stands at the head of the present page was philosophical, temperate, and industrious; never seducing him into extraordinary adventure. He appears to have been "held in thrall" by his love of art, and his admiration of the beauties of nature. These constituted his chief enjoyment, and to transfer the latter to his paper or canvass was his sole occupation. Beyond this

" His sober wishes never learnt to stray;
But through the cool, sequester'd vale of life
He kept the noiseless tenour of his way."

Of Mr. Stothard's early boyhood the following interesting account was, sometime before his death, related by himself to a friend, who subsequently communicated it to the Athenæum:—

" My father was a native of Stretton near Doncaster.* He came to London while a lad; and, when he married †, took a sort of hotel in Long Acre ‡, which was much fre-

* The property of Mr. Stothard's father was much reduced by the South Sea scheme.

† Mr. Stothard's mother was the daughter of Elizabeth Reynolds, niece to D'Anvers Hodges, Esq. of Broadwell, in Gloucestershire, and the heir in entail under his will, dated 1720. The Stothard family, however, have never yet benefited by this bequest.

‡ Then, and now, known by the name of The Black Horse.

quented by coachmakers. I was born there in the month of August*, 1755. I was an only child, and a sickly and ailing one: my father, anxious about my health, sent me, when only five years old, to his brother in York; but as he lived in a close part of the city, I was removed to Acomb, a small village two miles north of York, and put under the care of an old douce Scotch lady, — a sound Presbyterian, who loved to keep her house in order, and all that was in it. As this was the Kensington Gravel Pits of York, I soon began to grow strong; and I remember that I also grew solicitous to be doing something: I soon found employment, which has now afforded me full seventy years' pleasure, — I became a painter. This came rather curiously about.

“My Scotch friend had two sons in the Temple, London, who had sent her some of Houbraken's heads, with an engraving of “Blind Belisarius,” and other prints from the graver of Strange: as they were framed, she had them hung up in a sort of drawing-room, and rarely allowed any one to look at her treasures, as she called them. One day I ventured to follow her into this sanctuary: she was pleased with the earnest looks with which I regarded the heads and groups, patted me on the head, and said I should often see them, since I seemed to like them so much. I became an almost daily visiter to the room; and I began to wonder how such things were done: I was told they were done with pencils. Though the old lady told me this, she little expected the result: in short, she missed me from her side one day, and found me standing on a chair trying to imitate with a pencil one of the heads before me. She smiled, clapped my head, and bade me go on, adding, ‘Thomas, ye are really a queer boy.’ I did little else now but draw; and I soon began to make tolerable copies.

“I lived at Acomb till I was eight years old, when I left my old Scottish dame with tears in my eyes, and went to school at Stretton, the birthplace of my father. I con-

* The 17th of August.

tinued drawing, and even attempted to make sketches from life. Some one told me that engravings were made from paintings in oil colours: I longed to see a painting, and shall never forget the delight with which, for the first time, I looked upon one. I resolved to paint in colours, and wrote to my father to send me some: I was, however, too impatient to wait their coming; but going to a cart and plough wright, I begged black, red, and white oil-colours from him, and commenced to make a picture. I painted a man, I remember, in black paint, and then tried with the red and white to work it into the hues of life. It was a sad daub: I still persevered; and soon learned to handle my brush with more skill, and lay on my colours with better taste. I was soon afterwards removed to London, where all manner of facilities abounded — you know the rest.”

Mr. Stothard, when he was of a proper age, was bound apprentice to a pattern-drawer for brocaded silks; but that fashion so completely declined that, his master having died, the widow gave up to him the last year of his apprenticeship. In this art, however, he had minutely studied nature, in the drawing of flowers and other ornaments; and took every opportunity of improving that knowledge by little trips into the country by both land and water. During his apprenticeship, being a favourite with his mistress, he used to employ his spare hours in making drawings for her; some of which were arranged along the chimney-piece of her parlour. It chanced that, in the course of business, a gentleman who saw these drawings was struck with them; and putting some questions as to the artist, was told they were by one of the apprentices, who had made a great number. The gentleman took some of the drawings away with him; and having shown them to a publisher of that day with whom he was intimate, this led to the employment of the young artist in making drawings for the booksellers. Mr. Harrison, the well-known publisher in Paternoster Row, was, we believe, the earliest employer of Mr. Stothard. Many of the engravings for “The Town and Country Magazine,” between 1770 and

1780, are from drawings by Stothard, but there is no name to them. The drawings which we have seen of that period have all the characteristics of his style: the first glance leaves no doubt as to the artist. Shortly afterwards he became more known by the exquisite little designs he made for Bell's "British Poets," and the "Novelist's Magazine;" some of which procured for him the friendship of his eminent contemporary, Flaxman. Sir Joshua Reynolds also was so struck with his talents that when he was requested by Sir John Hawkins to design a frontispiece for Ruggle's Latin play of "Ignoramus," he said, "There is a young artist of the name of Stothard who will do it much better than I can; go to him."

Mr. Stothard's designs at this period formed an era in British art, and created a new taste in the public mind. They were also productive of a more laboured and beautiful style of engraving than had till then been seen in embellishments to printed works. Mr. James Heath was to Stothard what Bartolozzi was to Cipriani; transferring his designs to copper in a manner worthy of them, preserving the character and spirit of the originals, and at the same time investing them with the grace and brilliancy of a finished work.

Most of the embellished volumes published during the last half century have been illustrated by the inimitable compositions of this truly poetic painter, and they form a monument, not to his own fame only, but to that of the country which gave him birth. It is probable that, Chedowiecki excepted, Mr. Stothard made more drawings than any man that ever lived; for his invention was equalled only by his taste and delicacy: on every subject he was completely at home; and the manners and customs of all ages and nations were familiar to him. The number of his productions of this class cannot be less than five or six thousand. One admirer, an artist, has three folio volumes of them, each containing a thousand works; and we were told, some time ago, of a lucky purchaser of ten original drawings, of which the artist himself had lost all recollection. His series of sketches for "Robin-

son Crusoe" are among the happiest of all his works of that class. Nothing can exceed them for perfect simplicity and that beauty which arises from truth. They tell the story almost as well as the inimitable original. A sense of loneliness steals upon us as we look at them; the shipwrecked Crusoe discovering the print of the savage's foot in the sand, and also his standing in desperate rumination by the side of his new boat, are amongst the finest things which British art has to show. His designs to illustrate "The Pilgrim's Progress," engraved by Strutt, are singularly beautiful. Of the designs for "Bell's Poets," the *Ariadne* from Chaucer, the *Listening Shepherd* from Hughes, and one in which Cupid is opposed to an armed man, with the words

" Now I 'm in my armour clasp'd,
Now the mighty shield is grasp'd,"

may be selected as replete with excellence. His illustrations of "Don Quixote" and "Gil Blas" are full of humour. One of the loveliest things ever beheld is a design of his for "Rokeby,"—that scene in the wood where the young lady sits on the grass beside Wilfred and Redmond, and relates the sad history of Mortham. They occupy the summit of a small knoll in one of the glades of the forest; a little sunshine struggles through the thick boughs, and scatters itself over them; while below, half concealed by the underwood, lurk Bertram and Guy Denzil; the former presenting his carbine at the unsuspecting group, and the latter laying one hand on the instrument of death, and with the other pointing to the approach of armed horsemen. Among the most beautiful of his more recent designs were his illustrations of Mr. Rogers's "Italy," in which he could not have been more successful if he had passed his life in that luxurious clime. Soon after their publication the following lines appeared in "The Athenæum:"—

TO T. STOTHARD, ESQ.

On his Illustrations of the Poems of Mr. Rogers.

Consummate artist, whose undying name
 With classic Rogers shall go down to fame,
 Be this thy crowning work ! In my young days
 How often have I with a child's fond gaze
 Poured on the pictured wonders * thou hadst done :
 Clarissa mournful, and prim Grandison !
 All Fielding's, Smollett's heroes rose to view ;
 I saw, and I believed the phantoms true.
 But, above all, that most romantic tale †
 Did o'er my raw credulity prevail,
 Where Glums and Gawries wear mysterious things,
 That serve at once for jackets and for wings.
 Age, that enfeebles other men's designs,
 But heightens thine, and thy free draught refines.
 In several ways distinct you make us feel —
Graceful as Raphael, as Watteau gentle.
 Your lights and shades, as Titianesque, we praise,
 And warmly wish you Titian's length of days.

C. LAMB.

The easel pictures of Mr. Stothard were few compared with his designs for books and other publications ; but they were abundantly sufficient to establish his reputation as a painter. And first, both for originality and character, should be placed his " *Canterbury Pilgrims*." Did all our purveyors for the public taste possess equal tact and judgment with the individual who gave Mr. Stothard the commission to paint this picture, we should not have drivelling and puerile subjects forced upon the public eye ; disgusting, instead of delighting and instructing. It was the late R. Cromek, an engraver, and pupil of Bartolozzi, who had been long and intimately acquainted with Mr. Stothard, and who so ardently admired his talents that he has been heard to say he would wish for no other epitaph than " Robert Cromek, the friend of Thomas Stothard," — it was Mr. Cromek who commissioned Mr. Stothard to paint the fine picture in question. There had been no previous conversation on the subject ;

* Illustrations of the British Novelists.

† Peter Wilkins.

although it appeared that it was one which had long occupied Mr. Stothard's thoughts ; for, on the matter being mentioned to him, before he gave any answer to the proposal, he took from his portfolio a sketch, showing that it had been a favourite theme with him of contemplation. Under such circumstances the picture was of course painted *con amore*. The artist caught all the spirit of the bard, and created such a procession of characters, grave and gay, old and young, devout and voluptuous, as never appeared in the vision of any other painter of these our latter days. Well might he, on delivering the picture to Mr. Cromek, observe, — " You have in this performance the accumulated experience of forty years." The press teemed with notices and comments on its qualities. One of the most striking and able of these criticisms was a small tract from the pen of Mr. Carey. There also appeared a letter from Mr. Hoppner, the Royal Academician, to Mr. Cumberland, which is so creditable to all parties that we subjoin it: —

" 30th May, 1807.

" DEAR SIR, — You desire me to give you some account of the Procession of Chaucer's Pilgrims, painted by Stothard, and the task is a pleasing one ; for the praise called forth by the merits of a living artist from a rival in pursuit of fame is, I feel, like mercy, twice blessed —

" ' It blesses him that gives, and him that takes.' "

" The painter has chosen that moment for his picture when the Pilgrims may be supposed to have disengaged themselves from the multitude that bustle in the environs of a great metropolis, and are collected together by Harry Baillie, their guide and host. The scene is therefore laid in that part of their road from London that commands a view of the Dulwich hills, where it is supposed the host would, without fear of interruption, proclaim his proposal of drawing lots, to determine who should tell the first tale: he is represented

standing in his stirrups, and appears to exult in the plan he has formed for their future entertainment. You see the group gently passing forward—all are in motion—yet too well satisfied with each other to be eager for their journey's end. The features of each individual are touched with the most happy discrimination of character, and prove the painter to have studied the human heart with as much attention as, and not less successfully than, the poet.

“The intelligent group is rendered still more interesting by the charm of colouring, which, though simple, is strong, and most harmoniously distributed throughout the picture. The landscape has a deep-toned brightness that accords most happily with the figures; and the painter has ingeniously contrived to give a value to a common scene and very ordinary forms, that could hardly be found, by unlearned eyes, in the natural objects. He has expressed, too, with great vivacity and truth, the freshness of morning at that season when nature herself is most fresh and blooming—the spring; and it requires no great stretch of fancy to imagine we perceive the influence of it on the cheeks of the Fair Wife of Bath, and her rosy companions, the Monk and Friar.

“In respect to the execution of the various parts of this pleasing design, it is not too much praise to say, that it is wholly free from that vice which the painters term manner; and it has this peculiarity beside, which I do not remember to have seen in any picture, ancient or modern, that it bears no mark of the period in which it was painted, but might very well pass for the work of some able artist of the time of Chaucer. This effect is not, I believe, the result of any association of ideas connected with the costume, but appears in a primitive simplicity, and the total absence of all affectation, either of colour or pencilling.

“Having attempted to describe a few of the beauties of this captivating performance, it remains only for me to mention one great defect—the picture is, notwithstanding appearances, a modern one. But if you can divest yourself of the

general prejudice that exists against contemporary talents, you will see a work that would have done honour to any school at any period.

“ I am, dear Sir, &c.

“ JOHN HOPFNER.

“ To Richard Cumberland, Esq.”

Though not given in this manner under their hand, there were few among the first ranks of art but bore testimony to the merits of this extraordinary performance at the time of its appearance. Mr. West, then the President of the Royal Academy, was lavish in his encomiums upon the figures ; and Mr. Turner pointed out a passage of peculiar excellence in the landscape : it was the gradation preserved from a bright sunny spring morning to the coming shower, apparently falling in the distance. “ That is an effect,” observed Mr. Turner, “ frequently attempted, but seldom executed with so much success.”

With such testimonials and encouragement, a subscription was set on foot for a print to be engraved after the painting. Independently of the interest which Mr. Cromeke, the proprietor, had in the venture, there could hardly have been found an individual, who, possessing at the same time talents as an artist and knowledge of the world as a man, was better qualified to render such an undertaking successful. In the course of the enterprise, he necessarily found himself frequently called upon to enlighten the ignorant. Among other places to which he took the picture, in order to obtain subscribers for the print, was Edinburgh, where he remained for a fortnight without the addition to his list of a single name. It fortunately happened, however, that before the patience of Mr. Cromeke was quite exhausted, or the picture withdrawn, Mr. Jeffrey visited the room, and was so delighted, that he invited Mr. Cromeke to breakfast with him next morning. At that breakfast a party of the distinguished inhabitants was present, all of whom immediately subscribed ; and their example was followed to the number of about forty. A circumstance

subsequently happened to the picture, which was at the time very distressing to the owner. On its arrival at Manchester, it was discovered that the panel on which it was painted had received an injury in the carriage: a crack appeared at one end, which it was feared might extend the whole length, so as to separate it altogether; and it was thought advisable to consult a joiner as to the way in which the evil might be remedied. A person was found who readily undertook the task; and who, hardly allowing any time for pause or consideration, took a broad chisel from his bag, but was suddenly stopped by his employer's desiring to know in what way he meant to proceed. "Why to split it from end to end," was the answer. Poor Cromek stood for a while in consternation at the proposal; but the joiner knew his business, and insisted upon the operation. Convinced of its necessity, a reluctant consent was given; and away went the panel, completely divided. "My feelings on the occasion," said Mr. Cromek to a friend, "cannot be described: it was like a shock of electricity through my frame." The parts, however, were skilfully united, and without injury to the picture, which was soon after put into the hands of the engraver.

From circumstances with which all who know any thing of such speculations are familiar, the completion of the plate was long delayed. The two engravers originally employed, Louis and Philip Schiavonetti, as well as Mr. Cromek himself, paid the debt of nature during its progress; and it was eventually finished by Mr. Heath. The characters are well preserved; but it has been remarked, that there is a heaviness throughout, which might have been avoided, and which, probably, would have been avoided, had it not been for the calculating system of a large return in the number of impressions, which has of late years been so detrimental to the art of engraving.

The painting was afterwards bought by Hart Davis, Esq. A copy, with some variations, was made for a gentleman in Yorkshire of the name of Benson, who also purchased Mr. Stothard's "Characters from Shakspeare." This painting

has less of locality in its subject than the "Canterbury Pilgrims," and is "of imagination all compact." Like that, however, it is a lengthened composition (if the term may be allowed), a form which certainly requires great skill to arrange and display the variety so essential to the picturesque. From left to right the characters follow in order, from comedy to tragedy; like the keys of an instrument, passing from the light and playful notes of the treble, through the tenor, to the deepest tones of the bass; yet all, like a well-conducted piece of music, is in perfect harmony. A rainbow divides this pictorial drama at a point where it is appropriately introduced—the Tempest; and in connection with the figures of Prospero, Miranda, and Ariel. Among the comic groups, the figures of Falstaff and the Prince are conspicuous; and the fat Knight's "By the Lord I know ye as well as he that made ye" is incapable of being mistaken. Celia, Rosalind, and Touchstone form an admirable group, a composition complete in all its parts. Sir Andrew Aguecheek and Sir Toby Belch are, in point of humour and character, upon the very verge of caricature, especially Sir Toby; still there is no violence done to truth and nature. But, perhaps, the masterpiece of expression will be found in Ophelia, to whose frantic wildness the sad sympathy of Hamlet presents a striking contrast. Lady Macbeth, with the phantoms of horror floating before her troubled vision, is also a very important feature in this work of imaginative and intellectual painting.

The Decameron of Boccaccio supplied Mr. Stothard largely with the romantic scenes of ladies and lovers strolling, as vagrant fancy or accident directed, amid rustling groves, running streams, and sunny knolls, which were his especial favourites. Amidst all those wanderings of youth and beauty there is nothing but perfect innocence exhibited; the sun never shone on such clusters of pure and lovely creatures. No one can look upon them, and say that thoughts unworthy of innocence are within them: the shame and sin of the fall are not upon them; and we long to be of their company.

Expression is one of the marked and distinguishing fea-

tures of Mr. Stothard's works. One of the most perfect specimens of this high quality is to be found in a painting by him from the song of "Auld Robin Gray." The point of time chosen by the artist is when

" My father urged me sair ; my mother could na speak,
But she looked in my face till I thought my heart would break."

They who are old enough to recollect and to have participated in the effect which those words used to have on the audience when sung by Mrs. Kennedy at Vauxhall, will experience a renewal of their emotion when gazing on this exquisite gem.

The largest painting ever executed by Mr. Stothard is the grand staircase at Burleigh, the seat of the Marquis of Exeter. This splendid work was commenced in the year 1798, and occupied the artist for the four summer months of four successive years. The subject is Intemperance ; the principal group consisting of Marc Antony and Cleopatra, surrounded by sylphs, bacchanals, &c. The Egyptian queen is dropping the pearl into the goblet of the enamoured warrior, while Cupids are running away with his armour. Let those who affect to undervalue the English school of painting compare this noble production with

" The sprawling saints of Verrio and Laguerre."

Mr. Stothard also designed the ceiling of the Advocates' Library at Edinburgh ; and, among other commissions, he was called upon to furnish designs for the basso-relievos of the grand staircase of Buckingham Palace, in which style of decorative ornament no man was better skilled. His fancy was luxuriant, and at the same time his taste correct. In this kind of art, generally known by the name of *arabesque*, where almost every description of incongruity is allowed, the great genius of Raphael sometimes indulged. To an artist it is a relaxation, like that to a literary man of reading a romance after grave and laborious studies.

Few artists, whose inclinations have led them to fix their

choice on subjects either of history or of imagination, have not occasionally diverged from their usual path to occupy themselves in a manner less congenial to their taste, and have fallen into the ranks of portraiture. But, unless incidentally, as his subjects required, Mr. Stothard never employed himself in regular portrait painting. One exception exists — a portrait of the size of life of the gentleman whom we have already mentioned as the purchaser of the characters from Shakspeare. This portrait is distinguished by its fidelity of resemblance, and simplicity of execution. It is wholly devoid of mannerism, or of any thing tending to mark it as the work of the artist from whose pencil it proceeded.

There is good reason to believe that some of the most distinguished works of English sculpture, produced in Mr. Stothard's time, have owed their origin to his designs; and the chasers in gold and silver, particularly those employed by Messrs. Rundell and Bridge, and Messrs. Green and Ward, were continually indebted to his creative art. In his design for the Shield of Achilles he evinced a thorough knowledge of early Greece; in his design for the Wellington Shield the bearing of an English officer is given in the most masterly manner. Of the latter he made an elaborate etching with his own hand. In this arduous undertaking his views were higher than those of profit; for when engaged upon the plate, and asked by a friend how he could bring himself to encounter a work of such labour and anxiety, his answer was, "It is the enterprise of the thing."

One of the last of his productions of importance was a drawing which he made about five years ago of the Procession of the Flitch of Bacon, which has been finely engraved by Mr. Watt. It abounds with the higher qualities of art. No one can contemplate this triumph of conjugal affection — the loving husband, the confiding wife, the countenances of all beaming with the joyousness of innocence and happiness — without a thrill of delight.

Mr. Stothard's style was certainly mannered; but in character and expression truth and nature ever prevailed. He

was not without a sufficient skill in colouring; and where bright and vivid tints were required by the nature of his subject, he found no difficulty in producing them. In some of his works there is an evident leaning towards the olden and Albert Durer times of art. Like his friend Flaxman, he was fond of studying the ancient monuments in Westminster Abbey, many of which are in the purest style of composition. Nor does it detract from his merit, or from the character of his genius, that he occasionally transfused the spirit of some of the most distinguished masters into his pictures; for he did so without losing an iota of his own originality and invention. There are not wanting examples among the works of Mr. Stothard in which the grace of Raphael, the gaiety of Watteau, and the fire of Rubens, may be unequivocally recognised. He always maintained the dignity of the profession to which he belonged; never indulging in any of those levities or eccentricities which artists of far inferior talents, conceiving them to be proofs of genius, have thought proper to exhibit. While in his painting-room, and living in a world of his own bright creation, the realities of life, its cares, its turmoils, its ambition, or its fopperies, seldom engaged his attention, until called off from his pleasant reveries to provide for the present hour, and to regulate his immediate family concerns. The recreations which he allowed himself to take had always some reference to his studies and his art: his walks were the source of inventive results; every object which attracted his regard, whether a wood-cut on the top of a ballad, or a singular specimen of animated nature, was to him a model that lived in his memory until an occasion arrived for its employment. He has been seen, for instance, to stop for half an hour at Brookes's repository for aquatic birds, in the New Road, and to contemplate the form, plumage, and other qualities belonging to their character, with so much intensity of observation, that the tears unconsciously trickled down his cheeks. No kind of knowledge pertaining to his art was by him overlooked. If the circumstances of his life did not permit him, like Imlac, "to range mountains and deserts for

images and resemblances," he, at least, "pictured upon his mind every tree of the forest, and flower of the valley; observing with equal care the crags of the rock, and the pinnacles of the palace; sometimes wandering along the mazes of the rivulet, and sometimes watching the changes of the summer clouds. To him nothing was useless. Whatever was beautiful and whatever was dreadful was familiar to his imagination; he was conversant with all that was awfully vast or elegantly little: the plants of the garden, the animals of the wood, the minerals of the earth, and the meteors of the sky, all concurred to store his mind with inexhaustible variety." But still more, — "he was acquainted with all the modes of life, observed the power of all the passions in all their combinations, and traced the changes of the human mind as they are modified by various institutions and accidental influences of climate or custom, from the sprightliness of infancy to the despondence of decrepitude."

His works are of two classes,—those which illustrate poetry and prose, and those which embody his own sentiments and conceptions: the former are the more numerous, but some of the latter are the most felicitous of his pictures, and please us with unlooked-for loveliness, and unexpected beauty. His excellence was the same in every department of composition; whether serious or comic, domestic or imaginative, pastoral or sublime. He never painted pretty pictures to please the eye; his productions always appealed to the mind. Though humour and pathos flowed alike from his pencil, his humour never degenerated into caricature, nor his pathos into affectation or insipidity. To enumerate half of what he has sketched and painted would occupy many sheets; to quote the passages which he has embodied, or to describe the creations which he has called forth, would require volumes. There is scarcely an author of any note whose pages he has left unembellished; nor is there any poet whose excellence he can be upbraided for not feeling. His friend and early associate, Flaxman, who combined the highest portion of science with just discrimination, had the greatest veneration for his

genius and expanded taste, and used to speak of him as "the Shakspeare of his art."

As a man, Mr. Stothard could have no enemy. His character was simplicity itself. He was always liberal in opening the rich stores of his knowledge to all who stood in need of his aid. Never was there a less assuming or more disinterested individual. He hated all collision with bustling arrogant men, and took care to avoid them. His voice was low and not unmusical: he abounded in anecdote; and with those to whom he could unbosom himself was one of the most agreeable companions breathing, for his observations on men and manners were always shrewd and intelligent. He was an early riser, loving to walk into the streets to look at the various classes of the toiling community hurrying to their work: this was one of his places of study; he made sketches of labourers and artisans, singly and in groups; nor did he fail to include flower-girls, and all such moving dealers as London finds employment for. He was accustomed to say that he never saw two faces alike; and that he never met with a form from which he could not take something that was useful to him in his profession. He was about the middle size, of a compact make, exceedingly active, and enjoyed almost uninterrupted health. When about sixty years of age, he has walked fifty miles in a day. At that period one of his chief enjoyments was a summer Saturday's excursion into the country, with his friend, Mr. Black, the editor of "The Morning Chronicle," collecting dragon-moths and other insects, and making sketches of peasants at their cottage doors, and children playing in the sun. For many years of his life he was exceedingly deaf, and latterly so much so, that it became painful to converse with him.

When young, Mr. Stothard studied with great diligence at the Royal Academy. The first picture he exhibited was "Ajax defending the Body of Patroclus;" and the walls of Somerset House were subsequently enriched during a long course of years by his works. He was elected an Associate of the Royal Academy in 1785, and a Royal Academician in

1794. In 1810 he was appointed Deputy Librarian; and on Mr. Burch's death, in 1812, succeeded him as Librarian.

On becoming a painter by profession, Mr. Stothard took apartments in the Strand, opposite Somerset House, and next door to the house now occupied by "The Morning Post." For above the last forty years of his life he resided at No. 28. Newman Street. His bodily infirmities had for some time interrupted his professional labours; and for twelve or eighteen months preceding his death, it was evident that nature, completely worn out, was gradually leading him to the grave. To the last, however, he would not relinquish his attendance at the meetings and lectures of the Royal Academy, nor his duties in the library, notwithstanding his deafness prevented his knowing what was passing. He died on the 29th of April, 1834, in the 79th year of his age. His body was interred on the 6th of May, in Bunhill Fields, at the spot where the remains of his wife, who was a Dissenter, had been deposited.

Mr. Stothard had a numerous family. Thomas, his eldest son, was accidentally shot by a play-fellow; Charles Alfred, taken from the world by an accident equally calamitous, is well known from his "Monumental Effigies of Great Britain," and his Life by his widow, Mrs. Bray. The survivors are, Henry, who was bred as a sculptor under Flaxman, and is now a teacher of modelling and drawing; Alfred John, a die-sinker; and Robert, a draughtsman. He has also left one surviving daughter, Emma, the attentive nurse (with her brother Henry) of his latter years.

There are many portraits of Mr. Stothard. Among them one by Harlow, engraved by Worthington, is conspicuous as displaying the quiet complacency, and the thoughtful, reflecting character of the artist's mind. The last portrait painted of him, which is by Mr. John Wood, is an excellent likeness. A bust in marble, executed by Mr. Baily, is also admirable.

The sale of the first portion of Mr. Stothard's original sketches, drawings, and studies, together with some of his finished pictures, took place at Christie's on the 17th, 18th,

and 19th of June, 1834. The drawings occupied the first two days of the sale, and produced 568*l.* 11*s.* 6*d.* The paintings on the third day produced 1368*l.* 7*s.* Total, 1936*l.* 18*s.* 6*d.* The following were the paintings that brought above 20*l.*:—The Bolero, 22*l.* 11*s.*; a Sketch from Boccacio, 22*l.* 1*s.*; Nymphs binding Cupid, a Landscape, 32*l.* 11*s.*; Sans Souci, 31*l.* 10*s.*; Youth and Age, 21*l.*; a Sketch for the Subject of Intemperance, painted upon the Walls of the Staircase at Burleigh, 90*l.* 6*s.*; the Children in the Wood, 22*l.* 11*s.* 6*d.*; a Fête Champêtre, from Boccacio, 33*l.* 11*s.*; Titania sleeping, 20*l.* 9*s.* 6*d.*; Venus, Cupid, and the Graces, 28*l.* 7*s.*; Calypso with Cupid and Nymphs, 46*l.* 4*s.*; the Vintage, 36*l.* 10*s.*; O'Donohou, with Nymphs, 21*l.*; a Nymph leading a Bacchanalian Procession, 32*l.* 11*s.*; the Crucifixion, 26*l.* 5*s.*; Shakspeare's Characters, 80*l.* 17*s.*; a beautiful drawing of the same subject, but containing more characters, sold for 32*l.* 11*s.*: they were bought by Mr. Pickering for the same gentleman. Among the drawings which brought the highest prices were several elegant designs for plate, executed for his late Majesty by Messrs. Rundell and Bridge.

Another portion, we understand, is preparing for sale in the approaching spring.

For a large portion of the materials with which the foregoing memoir has been composed we are indebted to Arnold's "Library of the Fine Arts," and "The Athenæum."

No. XIX.

GENERAL SIR JOHN DOYLE, G.C.B. AND K.C.

**COLONEL OF THE 87TH FOOT, OR ROYAL IRISH FUSILEERS;
AND GOVERNOR OF CHARLEMONT.—**

THIS venerable and distinguished officer was born in 1756, and was the fifth son of William Doyle, Esq. King's Counsel, and one of the Masters in Chancery in Ireland. He was himself originally bred for the bar; but his elder brother, Welbore Ellis Doyle, having opened for himself a career of eminence in the army, about the commencement of the American war, John renounced the long robe for the sword, and in March, 1771, was appointed, by purchase, an Ensign in the 48th foot.

In 1773 he obtained his Lieutenancy, and was wounded in Ireland upon duty. In 1775 he embarked as Lieutenant with the 40th regiment for America, and was present at the battles of Brooklyn, Haerlem, Fort Washington, White Plains, Springfield, Iron Hills, the surprise of Wayne's corps, Brandy Wine, Cheirs Stone House, Germantown, where he was again wounded, and at Chestnut Hill.

At the first of the above actions the subject of this memoir was brought into notice by a trait of conduct combining the best feeling with the most animated courage. He was Adjutant of the 40th, commanded by Lieut.-Colonel Grant, who was regarded as a father by the younger part of the corps: the Lieut.-Colonel was desperately wounded early, and the action becoming very hot where he lay, the young Adjutant, fearing he might be trampled to death, rushed with a few followers into the midst of the enemy, and dragged from amongst them the body of his friend; but, alas! too

late, for he had ceased to breathe. This act of filial piety made a strong impression on all who witnessed it, and produced a handsome compliment from the Commander-in-Chief.

In 1778 he obtained a company in Lord Rawdon's corps, the "Volunteers of Ireland" (afterwards the 105th regiment), and was present with it at the battles of Monmouth, Camden, Hobkirk's Hill, defeat of General Marion, capture of Fort Sullivan, and siege of Charlestown. He purchased the majority of the regiment in March, 1781, and was twice wounded while serving in it. In the attack upon Marion's corps he charged the State regiment of Carolina dragoons with his advanced corps of seventy horse; he killed, wounded, and prisoners of the enemy exceeding his whole force.

After the fall of Charlestown, Major Doyle went up the country with Lord Cornwallis, by whom he was appointed Major of Brigade, and honourably mentioned in his Lordship's despatch relative to the battle of Camden. He served in the same action with Lord Rawdon, and was also included in that nobleman's thanks, in his public despatch after the battle of Hobkirk's Hill, and of which despatch he was to have been the bearer, had not the packet been sent by mistake to England before the arrival of the despatch at Charlestown.

After Lord Rawdon's departure we find him acting as Adjutant-General, and public Secretary to General Gould; and after that officer's death, with Generals Stewart and Leslie. Subsequently his regiment was placed on the establishment of the army as the 105th, and ordered to Ireland, where it was reduced in 1784.

For several following years he remained on half-pay in Ireland; where he was occupied, in conjunction with his friend and patron, Lord Rawdon, in furthering every object of benevolence and patriotism that presented itself, during that period of stormy discussion between England and Ireland.

At the commencement of the French war, in 1793, Major

Doyle quickly raised a regiment, subsequently numbered the 87th, and obtained the rank of Lieutenant-Colonel. In the command of that regiment he embarked for the Continent, with the force under Earl Moira. He served under the Duke of York in the campaign of 1794, and repulsed an attack of the enemy at Alost, after having been twice severely wounded. The following statement from Earl Moira bears most honourable testimony to such parts of the services he performed as came under his Lordship's immediate view:—

“Colonel John Doyle, having applied to me for a testimonial relative to such parts of his service as I have had occasion to witness, I most cheerfully comply with his request. He was under my immediate command in America for part of the year 1779, and for the whole of 1780 and 1781. In every instance of the hard and trying business of those campaigns he maintained the high character he had before acquired for courage and zealous activity. It was my lot to see him in circumstances of peculiar difficulty, and I never observed more firmness, judgment, or ready resource in any man. Subsequent to my quitting Carolina, he had the opportunity of distinguishing himself much at the head of detachments. Latterly he was again under my eye, during the short time which I passed on the Continent. At the attack which the French made on Alost I had particular reasons to applaud the cool intrepidity with which he repulsed them at one of the bridges: though he there received two wounds, he did not quit his regiment until the enemy had given up the attempt.

“I consider him as a most valuable officer, and fit to be confidently relied upon in any situation of danger.

“MOIRA, Lieut.-General.”

In 1796 he was appointed Colonel of the 87th regiment, and sent in the command of a secret expedition to Holland.

On his return he was appointed Secretary-at-War in Ire-

land; an office which he filled with a degree of popularity attained by few in such stations. He had acquired much consideration in the Irish House of Commons, and he employed it at all times for the benefit of the soldiers. On one occasion, he electrified the House by his dramatic description of the energies of a Corporal O'Lavery of the 16th dragoons; who, on service, being employed to carry a despatch through a dangerous country, having been mortally wounded by the enemy in the breast, actually hid the paper in his wound, where it was afterwards found safely concealed by his blood!

The gallant subject of our memoir subsequently served as Brigadier-General in Gibraltar, Minorca, and Malta; volunteered his services to Egypt; and was present in the actions of the 8th, 13th, and 21st of March: after which he was selected by General Hutchinson to accompany him in the expedition against Grand Cairo. He was also at the affair of Khamanie; subsequently to which the army halted at the village of Algam.

On the morning of the 17th of May (the army being encamped on the borders of the Desert) an Arab was conducted to General Doyle's tent, who brought intelligence that a body of French troops, which he computed at 2000 men, were within a few miles of the camp, with a large convoy of camels. General Doyle immediately took the Arab to head-quarters, reported his intelligence, and at the same time earnestly requested permission to pursue the enemy with such of the cavalry as might be in the camp. General Hutchinson acceding to his request, he repaired to the camp, where he learned that the Turkish cavalry had been defeated a day or two before, and that a squadron of the 12th dragoons had, previously to his arrival, been sent to watch at some distance; but he considered that every thing depended upon promptness and expedition: therefore, without waiting for the absent squadron, he left an officer to bring it on, and immediately struck into the Desert in search of the enemy. After a long pursuit, the cavalry came up with them, when they formed a

hollow square, and commenced an irregular fire of musketry. At this time the General had ordered Major Madden of the dragoons to proceed with a flag of truce, and summon them to surrender; when Major Watson, of Hompesch's hussars, arriving at the moment, volunteered his services on the occasion, and carried the General's message to the French commander; who, after some parley, agreed to the terms.

After the capitulation of Grand Cairo, General Hutchinson in his despatches expressed his obligations to General Craddock and Doyle, and recommended them as officers highly deserving of his Majesty's favour. About this time the country fever seized many of the troops, and General Doyle, with several others, was sent ill to Rosetta, where, before he had recovered, he heard a rumour of an intended attack upon the French at Alexandria. Urged by this intelligence, he left his sick bed, mounted his horse, and rode forty miles through the Desert, under an Egyptian sun, with the fever upon him, and arrived the night before the attack. In that successful enterprise he commanded, and had the good fortune to defeat the attempts subsequently made by General Menou upon a part of his position. The Commander-in-Chief next day, in the most animated manner, thanked him publicly on the field; but in writing his despatch he not only forgot to transmit General Doyle's official report, or mention even his name or exertions, but actually stated his brigade to have been commanded by another. On discovering his mistake, General Hutchinson felt as every man of honour would have done, and immediately wrote to Lord Hobart, the War Minister, expressing his regret that in his former despatch he had omitted the name of General Doyle. This letter fortunately arrived in time to enable Lord Hobart to do justice to the wounded feelings of this officer; and in moving the thanks of Parliament to the army and navy, his Lordship eulogised, in the warmest terms, the gallantry and services of General Doyle. We should further observe that General Hutchinson, not satisfied merely with this public reparation to General Doyle's feelings, addressed, on his

arrival at Malta, a letter to him, which, whilst it must have been highly gratifying to that General, did his own head and heart the highest honour: —

“ Malta, December 22, 1801.

“ MY DEAR DOYLE, — Though I sincerely regret the cause of your letter, I am at the same time extremely happy that you have given me an opportunity of explaining my conduct. I do assure you that I had no intention of wounding your honourable feelings, or of detracting from that merit or those services of which no man can be more sensible than I am. You would be convinced, from what I said to you next day, how perfectly satisfied I am with your conduct; and, indeed, I had a feeling at that time, that you had ventured your valuable life rashly, in quitting a sick bed to do your duty in the field, to which your health appeared to me to be entirely unequal. That sentence in my letter I confess to be confused and embarrassed, and not at all conveying my real meaning; but I wrote it in extreme haste, broken in upon almost every instant, and under the pressure of severe pain. Nothing can affect me so deeply as the wound it has given to your feelings; but I hope you will do me the justice to suppose that it was an unintentional act upon my part, and that you will not entirely condemn me for an awkward expression occasioned by the inadvertence of the moment, and the pressure of a thousand disagreeable circumstances. Nothing can be so far from my heart as to do injustice to those brave men whom I was so fortunate as to command in Egypt, particularly one whom I have so much reason to love and esteem. It was not only on the 17th of August that I had reason to applaud your manner of acting best during the whole course of a long and arduous campaign: your zealous exertions gave me the greatest reason to approve of your conduct; and I shall ever acknowledge them to have been highly beneficial to the public service. You must see, that, upon all occasions, and to all persons, I shall be ever ready to do you that justice which you deserve; and were I not, it would be a severe accu-

sation against my own head and heart. Believe me, what has happened has given me more pain than I can express.

“ Believe me to be, my dear General,

“ Truly and affectionately yours,

“ J. H. HUTCHINSON, Lieut.-General.

“ Brigadier-General Doyle.”

After the close of the Egyptian campaign, General Doyle repaired to Naples, where he purposed to continue some time for the recovery of his health: but this resolution his zeal for the service induced him to relinquish; and at the request of the British Minister he became the bearer of important despatches to Government. This proved a service of great danger, as the country through which he passed was much infested with banditti, who robbed and assassinated every one who fell into their hands. His handsome conduct on this occasion was gratefully acknowledged by his Majesty's Ministers.

The friendship of the Earl of Moira had before introduced him to the Prince of Wales, and he was now considered the most efficient person for that secretaryship afterwards occupied by their mutual friend, Col. M'Mahon. In 1804 he quitted this quiet employment, in which he might have enjoyed a seat in the British Parliament, for the active and important Government of Guernsey. The islands at the mouth of the Channel had long before been supposed to be wavering under the influence of French revolutionary principles, through the emissaries that had, during the short peace of Amiens, been sent among them. Nothing could be more desirable, therefore, than that the new Governor should be one who united with the qualities necessary to a Commander-in-Chief a capacity for civil government: none could be found more fitting than Major-General Doyle.

The new Governor commenced his rule by convincing the people of the real nature of French fraternity, and at the same time raising their opinions of themselves as British subjects. He told them that from their proximity to France they were the advanced guard of the British empire: he taught them

how to strengthen the various points of their little sea-girt isle; and made them proud of their efficiency as militia, appointing as their inspector his nephew and godson Col. John Milley Doyle. He then turned his attention to the civil state of the island, with the native ruling powers of which he became as popular as with the army. Among other objects a primary one was the state of the roads, which remained as they had been for two centuries, marring not only the beauties which nature had every where spread over the territory, but the usefulness of the farmer and gardeher. Even the capital, St. Peter's Port, which presented in its fine and safe pier, extensive quay, and light range of warehouses, with the shipping before them, all the aspects of wealth, was deformed by narrow and steep roads that obstructed commerce, and produced much danger. Still, a sort of Indian prejudice had resisted improvement. The Governor conquered it; and no better proof can be given of his tact than the speech made by him in St. Peter's Church, which obtained the assent of the parish that would be most burdened by a rate, *previous* to its introduction to the island states, where he was certain of a majority.

In October, 1805, he was created a Baronet of the United Kingdom, and received his Majesty's royal license to wear the order of the Crescent, given him by the Grand Seignior, and to bear supporters to his arms, and an additional crest. In April, 1808, he was promoted to the rank of Lieutenant-General, and in 1812 he was created a Knight of the Bath.

Sir John Doyle was selected to organise and command the Portuguese army; but the despatch ordering him to report himself for that purpose to the Secretary of State was prevented reaching him by a gale of wind that lasted for twenty-eight days, and another officer was of course sent upon that service, which did not admit of further delay.

Whilst the sovereign and the government were thus marking their approbation of his services, the inhabitants of the island of Guernsey, whose government he had so long administered, were not slow in manifesting their gratitude for

the benefits they derived from his fostering care. The states of the island voted him an address of thanks under their great seal, and presented him with a splendid piece of plate in form of a vase, with suitable inscriptions. Their example was followed by the militia and other public bodies with similar valuable and elegant tokens of affection; and such was the confidence established between the Governor and the governed, that they granted him supplies beyond the accumulated grants of a century, amounting to not less than 30,000*l.*, a circumstance totally unknown before his administration; and, finally, when he was recalled in consequence of the reduction of the staff on the peace, they unanimously petitioned the Prince Regent that they might retain their Lieutenant-Governor, and voted the erection, nearly in the centre of the island, of a granite pillar, at the public expense, as a memorial of their appreciation of the services he had rendered to the inhabitants. The inscription on this pillar is simply —

“ DOYLE — GRATITUDE.”

In 1819 Sir John Doyle attained the rank of full General; and subsequently received the almost honorary appointment of Governor of Charlemont. From the preceding statements it appears that he served in Europe, Asia, Africa, and America. He was present at twenty-three general actions, besides innumerable affairs of posts: he received seven wounds, and the public thanks upon nine different occasions, including those of both Houses of Parliament. His affection for his regiment was not satisfied till he obtained for its colours the inscription of the places in which it had distinguished itself. On an occasion of its passing near the capital, he met and addressed his men with the fondness of a father.

With the exception of public festivals, to most of which he was invited, and those of the Freemasons', St. Patrick's, and other charities, where he was always an eloquent advocate, Sir John Doyle retired to the bosom of his family of nephews and nieces; for he was never married. In the

latter part of his life he was solaced by an event of a very pleasing nature. He had long promised the people of Guernsey to visit them; and he determined to fulfil his promise. The people who so many years before had parted from him with sorrow, and erected a memorial of their gratitude, prepared to greet him with affectionate testimonials of respect. He was received with honours and acclamation, and so accompanied to his hotel: the members of the state were, however, absent, yet they were sitting. "What could this mean?" was on every tongue. In two hours they arrived in his presence, and apologised, by informing him that when he landed they were occupied on a *road* bill, and they thought he would be more gratified by their leaving him to the congratulations of the people until they should be enabled to say they had decided in its favour, it being the final completion of his own plan.

There is reason to believe that the anxiety attending the imprisonment of his nephew, Sir John Milley Doyle, in Portugal, by the orders of Don Miguel, and other subsequent occurrences, shook his powers, for they were weakened considerably before his death, which was fully expected; and he was resigned to the care of his affectionate niece, Miss Doyle. He died on the 8th of August, 1834, in Somerset Street, Portman Square, in the 78th year of his age.

No man ever lived more universally esteemed and beloved than this gallant officer.

His baronetcy has of course become extinct. His nephew, Sir Francis Hastings Doyle, was advanced to the same dignity in 1828.

From "The United Service Journal," and "The Gentleman's Magazine."

No. XX.

THE RIGHT REV. ROBERT GRAY, D.D.

LORD BISHOP OF BRISTOL, ETC. ETC.

THE late Bishop of Bristol, Dr. Robert Gray, was born in London in the year 1762. He was the contemporary and friend of Porson at Eton, and kept up, in after life, an intimate friendship with that distinguished scholar. Shortly after leaving Eton, he entered at St. Mary Hall, Oxford, and in due course of time took his several degrees at that University.

In the year 1790 he published the "Key to the Old Testament and Apocrypha, or an Account of their several Books, their Contents and Authors, and of the Times in which they were respectively written," which at once established his reputation as a scholar and a divine. This work has gone through nine editions, with increased reputation: it is a text book at the universities, and with candidates for orders, and is one of the many standard works in which our church glories. In 1796 he preached and published his Bampton Lecture Sermons, in which he elucidated and defended the principles of the Reformation of the Church of England.

At this time he held the vicarage of Farringdon in Berkshire, to which he had been presented by his friend Mr. Hallett. His reputation attracted the notice of that munificent patron of merit, Dr. Barrington, the late Bishop of Durham; and at his request Mr. Gray took charge of his nephews, the late Sir William and Sir Thomas Clarges, then about to enter at Christ Church. In the year 1802 the Bishop presented him to the rectory of Craike in Yorkshire, and in the year 1804 to the seventh stall in the cathedral

church at Durham, which he retained up to the day of his death. Upon the demise of the celebrated Dr. Paley in the year 1805, the same munificent patron removed him from Craike to the valuable living of Bishop Wearmouth in the county of Durham.

In this important post he was zealous in the promotion of every good work, in opening schools, and introducing the Madras system of education, to which public attention was then first drawn by the celebrated Dr. Bell, in the establishment of an auxiliary Bible Society, in the institution of a savings' bank, in the building of chapels to meet the increased population of the parish, and of an infirmary, which was much needed in that populous and commercial district. His benevolent heart and liberal hand were ever active in labours of love, in relieving the temporal necessities, and administering to the spiritual wants, of his parishioners.

As a preacher, he set forth the great doctrines of Christianity with the force and energy of truth, and illustrated them with the rich treasures of a scholar's mind. Many sermons are in print which were written by him when at Wearmouth upon occasions of national and individual joy and woe. He seized the opportunities which the events of public and private life offered to impress on the minds of men that here they have no abiding place, and to warn them of judgment to come.

In the year 1808 he published "The Theory of Dreams," in which an enquiry is made into the powers and faculties of the human mind, as they are illustrated in the most remarkable dreams recorded in sacred and profane history. In 1819 his work entitled "The Connection between the Sacred Writings and the Literature of Jewish and Heathen Authors, particularly that of the Classical Ages, illustrated, principally with a View to Evidence, in Confirmation of the Truth of Revealed Religion," upon which he had been engaged for some years, appeared before the public, and placed the author still higher in public estimation as a scholar and divine.

When at Wearmouth he had the singular good fortune to

call the attention of the late Sir Humphry Davy to the practicability of devising means for the prevention of explosions in coal mines; which, before the discovery of the safety lamp, were of frequent occurrence in the north of England, and were attended with disastrous consequences to the miners. That distinguished philosopher visited him at Wearmouth, and soon afterwards gave to the world the greatest boon of which modern science can boast.

In 1827 the see of Bristol was offered to him by the late Lord Liverpool, with whom he had little previous acquaintance. This was almost the last act of that minister. Dr. Gray was consecrated bishop on the 25th of March in that year, and shortly after took up his residence in that city. He found the clergy of his diocese ready to co-operate with him in every good work. A diocesan society for building and enlarging churches, and district visiting societies, for the purpose of more effectually visiting and relieving the poor, by aid of local committees, under the direction of the clergy, were established at his suggestion, with the happiest results. He laboured earnestly to promote residence, and the building and improvement of the houses of his clergy. In the exercise of his episcopal functions he was not wanting in vigour, when occasion for reproof arose; but the essential characteristics of his mind were kindness, charity, and brotherly love. In his place in Parliament he was a firm and consistent supporter of the Church, and advocated her rights and privileges with zeal and ability. His opinions upon public matters were grounded upon his convictions of their tendency to promote or injure the welfare and happiness of society. His conduct upon the occasion of the Bristol riots is alluded to in the following address, which was presented to him by the Venerable Archdeacon England, in the name of the clergy of his diocese, some time after the destruction of his palace by fire:—

“MY LORD, — I have the gratification of presenting, in the name of the clergy of Dorset, this testimonial of our respect

to your Lordship as our revered diocesan, not only on account of the high esteem for your Lordship's private virtues, but of our admiration also of the pious fortitude which your Lordship displayed during the disgraceful riots in Bristol, on Sunday, October 30th, 1831; when, with your life endangered by an infuriated mob, and your palace threatened, your Lordship evinced the true character of a Christian bishop; preferring whatever danger might attend the discharge of your duty to the counsel which urged your flight from the cathedral.

"Your Lordship's answer, 'Where can I die better than in my own cathedral?' will remain a lasting memorial of pious resignation to the will, with perfect confidence in the protection, of Almighty God. This piece of plate, which I have the honour of offering to your Lordship's acceptance (delayed as it has been from particular circumstances), is peculiarly adapted to the character of a bishop, a lover of hospitality, — a quality which, amongst the many other requisites, your Lordship is well known to possess in the best and widest sense; a quality not exercised towards the clergy alone, but, on proper occasions, extended in acts of charity to 'the poor destitute.'

"This memorial of attachment to your Lordship's person will, we flatter ourselves, be received with the kind feelings which your clergy constantly experience from you. I need not, I trust, express the personal satisfaction which I feel in being deputed to act as their representative on this gratifying occasion."

At the time of the lamentable occurrence here referred to, he was living in happy intercourse with his clergy, entertaining towards them sentiments of high regard for their virtues, and inspiring in their minds mingled feelings of respect for his office, and of affection for the individual who filled it.

In the summer of 1833 he was attacked, when in London, by the influenza, which at that time prevailed to a great extent. Before he had recovered from its effects he went to

Oxford to preach the annual sermon for the Ratcliffe Infirmary, and was so unwell upon his arrival at that place as to excite much uneasiness in the minds of those about him.

When he returned to town he suffered acute pains in his loins and left thigh, which were attributed to inflammation in the lumbar nerves.

The pains were somewhat mitigated upon his leaving town for Weymouth, but returned upon him at that place with unabated violence, and continued with little intermission up to the day of his death. When at Weymouth he held a confirmation, and preached for the last time. Upon both these occasions he consulted his own active mind rather than the wishes of his family or his medical attendants. Upon the slightest release from suffering he resumed his accustomed occupations, breaking out in prayer and thanksgiving to the Almighty for his mercies. His diary is full of communion with his God, and expressions of submission to His holy will.

Upon his arrival at Bristol in January, his bodily strength was much abated by what he had undergone. He was then suffering from inflammation in the bladder, with all its distressing consequences; from an enlarged prostate gland, and the pains in the loins and thigh continued to harass him as before.

There were times when his strength of constitution, and the mitigated symptoms of the disease, gave a ray of hope that the life of this good man might be spared to adorn the station he filled; but his earthly pilgrimage was visibly drawing to its close. His pains towards the last were alleviated by the drowsiness which, by the merciful dispensation of Providence, often precedes the fatal termination of the disease under which he laboured. He expired, surrounded by his family, on the 28th day of September, 1834, at Rodney House, in Clifton, in the 79th year of his age.

In the relations of private life, this excellent prelate was an affectionate husband, a kind parent, and a sincere friend, — a lover of hospitality, but of most temperate habits. In his person he was short of stature, but of a countenance singu-

larly intelligent and prepossessing: he was the friend and associate of many of the distinguished men of the day. His amenity of manners made him beloved by all classes, high and low, rich and poor; and more particularly by young persons, whom he had great delight in encouraging by well-placed commendation. He was humble minded, singularly free from selfish considerations; a warm patron of retiring merit, and ready supporter of every project which promised to benefit mankind. He was married in early life to Miss Camplin, daughter of John Camplin, Esq. of Bristol, who survives him, by whom he had a numerous family, six of whom remain to cherish the memory of his virtues and example.

Many works besides those enumerated were published by him; amongst which may be mentioned his "Tours through Parts of Germany, Switzerland, and Italy, in the Years 1791 and 1792;" and a small work entitled "Josiah and Cyrus," — two great objects of Divine notice in the scheme of Revelation, the last production of his pen. Upon the death of Dr. Majendie he was offered a translation to the see of Bangor by the Duke of Wellington, which he gratefully declined.

The clergy of Bristol, who had taken a lively interest in the progress of his illness, walked in procession at his funeral, with the mayor and corporation of Bristol. All ranks of society were eager to pay a tribute of respect to the memory of departed worth. His remains are deposited in the burial ground of the cathedral, near the ruins of that residence which, but three years before, he was compelled to quit under circumstances of alarm and danger.

The following extract is taken from a Bristol paper, which, after describing the funeral, proceeds to say, —

"Thus ended the solemn and affecting ceremony of the interment of the late Bishop of Bristol, a prelate whose pious, firm, and consistent conduct was eminently calculated to adorn the station which he filled in the church for the space of seven years, ruling with all authority, yet with the utmost moderation, honestly and conscientiously employing his talents in firmly supporting the interests of religion, and the church

establishment of these realms, not only by his literary labours, but by his uncompromising firmness in the House of Peers, unawed by names, and uninfluenced by the popular politics of the present day; a line of conduct that has not only called forth the respect and admiration even of many to whom he was opposed in political opinion, but will long remain in the grateful recollection of those who conscientiously entertain a veneration for the apostolical church of England, and a regard for pure and undefiled religion, as the best evidence of the soundness of his judgment, and the integrity of his heart, — *Semper honor nomenque tuum laudesque manebunt.* Of such a one it is not too much to say, when meditating on the promises of the Gospel, to those who have sincerely endeavoured to serve God in their generation, ‘Verily he shall not lose his reward.’ Or with the Apostle, ‘There is henceforth (doubtless) laid up for him a crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous Judge, shall give him at that day,’ 2 Tim. iv. 8. — *Requiescat in pace.*”

We have been favoured with this memoir from the most authentic source.

No. XXL

THE RIGHT HONOURABLE SIR JOHN LEACH,

MASTER OF THE ROLLS.

THE very eminent and learned person of whose life and judicial character we are about to give some account was, at the time of his death, one of the oldest judges on the bench, having preceded in his appointment most of his learned brethren. He belonged to the former generation of lawyers, and was the more remarkable at the present period, when, we believe, the judges of the superior courts are younger men, as a body, than at any former time. He has occupied a distinguished position in the legal history of the present century, and, had he chosen it, had the power of being known as a politician as well as a lawyer. Without further remark, we shall proceed to mention the particulars of his life which we have been able to collect.

John Leach is to be added to the long and glorious roll of lawyers who have risen to the greatest eminence in their profession by their own industry, talent, and honourable feeling, qualities without which great success in the law is unattainable. He was of humble, although respectable, parentage, and received little from his relations but a plain education. He was born at the town of Bedford, in the year 1760, where his father was a tradesman: he was one of several sons; and he, as well as his brothers, was intended to remain in that station in society. We have understood that one of his brothers (who was afterwards appointed his principal secretary, as Master of the Rolls,) was an enterprising man of business, having obtained a patent for making lace, which he brought to great perfection.

John Leach was educated at the Grammar School at Bedford, and placed in the office of Sir Robert Taylor, the eminent architect, to whose business he applied himself with great attention and perseverance. His not continuing in this profession has been attributed to accident: it is said, that, being engaged as a poll-clerk at a contested election at his native town, he attracted the attention of Mr. Piggott (afterwards Sir Arthur Piggott), who was engaged as counsel. He was so struck by young Leach's energy and acuteness, that he advised him to study the law. This is, however, one of those semi-dramatic incidents which are generally thrust into the biography of eminent men. We believe the fact to have been, that in the office of Sir Robert Taylor he met, as a co-pupil, the late Mr. Samuel Pepys Cockerell, and on that gentleman commencing business for himself he requested the assistance of his friend; and it was owing mainly to Mr. Cockerell's recommendation and encouragement that Mr. Leach commenced the study of the law. Be this as it may, he entered himself at the Middle Temple on the 26th of January, 1785, and became the pupil of that eminent draftsman and judge, Sir William Alexander, then in great practice as a junior equity counsel.

In Hilary term, 1790, he was called to the bar by that society, and chose the home circuit and Surrey sessions. He did not immediately confine his practice to one court: the number of gentlemen who at that period confined themselves exclusively to junior practice in the equity courts was very few; and Mr. Leach, although probably disposed to make them his strong-hold, was not unwilling to fill up his spare time at circuit and sessions, as was then the almost constant practice of all junior barristers. He soon obtained considerable practice in these courts, and was distinguished for his neat, accurate, and forcible speeches, his pleasing and lucid statements of cases. The first important matter in which he was retained as counsel was the Scaford election, both at the election, and on the subsequent petition against it; being his first connection with that borough, which he

afterwards represented in Parliament. It is here also observable, that Sir John Leach is another instance of a person being successful in his profession, although called to the bar after the usual period of life, he being thirty years of age before he obtained that degree.

In 1800 he thought it prudent to relinquish all common-law business, and confine himself to equity practice; and although this important step did not at once meet full encouragement, no very long period elapsed ere he became extensively employed. He was particularly celebrated for his able and correct pleadings in equity: they are, in fact, the foundation of many of the private MSS. collections of value now in the profession. Some of them, marked J. L., have been printed in the collection by Mr. Van Heythusen, and they have long been valued and followed by the practising equity draftsmen of the present day. His capabilities as a lawyer were, however, by no means confined to his chambers. In court he rose rapidly into eminence, combining very considerable learning with great powers of arranging and condensing facts. His speeches always enforced attention, being clear, precise, and nervous. He contended often pre-eminently, even with Sir Samuel Romilly, and was generally preferred to Sir Anthony Hart, to both of whom he was constantly opposed, more especially when he became King's Counsel. His temper was warm and irritable, and he was frequently involved in personal altercation with the advocate to whom he was opposed. His talents as a speaker not only secured his employment in the equity courts, but gained him considerable business at the Cock-pit, more particularly on West India appeals. He was, moreover, distinguished for his despatch and powers of disposing of his business.

In politics, although he never took a very active part, he was a Whig, and was early introduced to the leaders of that party, — Mr. Fox, Mr. Sheridan, and others.

In the year 1807 he took a more distinguished stand, both in his profession and before the public. He was one of the

many eminent lawyers who were introduced into Parliament by a rotten borough. He had ever since 1792 been more or less connected with Seaford (now entombed in Schedule A of the Reform Act). In 1795 he had been elected Recorder; and having resided and purchased property in the place, he had by degrees obtained sufficient influence in the borough to return both its members in the general elections in 1806 and 1807, in opposition to Mr. Ellis, of Esher Park, who had returned the members at the general elections of 1796 and 1802.

In the election in 1807 Mr. Leach was returned for that borough, together with Mr. G. Hibbert, and voted with the Whig administration. It was in Hilary term in this year, also, that he obtained a patent of precedence, — a distinction which he well deserved, both by his talents and by the extent of his business. The usual compliment of being made a bencher of his society followed this promotion. In 1810 he received the honorary degree of Doctor of Laws from the University of Oxford, on the installation of Lord Grenville as Chancellor.

The arduous duties of a leading counsel in the Court of Chancery now devolved on Mr. Leach, which, however, he was fully qualified to perform; but they probably prevented his taking a very active part in politics. He did not speak often in the House of Commons, although when he chose to address the House he spoke with effect, and was listened to with respect and attention. His most remarkable speeches were on the Duke of York's affair, on the motion of Colonel Wardle, in 1809, and on the bill for creating the Vice-Chancellor's Court. In the former, March 10. 1809, he defended the Duke, which so pleased his Royal Highness that he called on Mr. Leach the next day, begged his acquaintance, and introduced him to the then Prince of Wales. This was the foundation of that confidence and intimacy which subsisted so long between the late King and the subject of this memoir. His speeches on the Vice-Chancellor's Court Bill were all in opposition to the plan. His great speech was on

the 15th of February, 1813; and probably at that period he hardly thought that he should be the second Vice-Chancellor appointed under the measure which he so strenuously opposed.

We have said that Mr. Leach was never a very warm politician; and with the fickleness to which lawyers are said to be more than usually prone, he thought proper, soon after his visits to Carlton House, to waver in his adherence to the Whigs. In 1811 he spoke in favour of the Regency Bill, and thought it advisable to print his speech; and from this time the favours of the court flowed in upon him. He was consulted by the Prince of Wales as to the propriety of issuing a commission to Italy respecting the conduct of the Princess of Wales; and in 1817 he succeeded Sir Thomas Plumer as Vice-Chancellor, and was knighted.

On his acceptance of the office of Vice-Chancellor, Sir John Leach took the Chiltern Hundreds, and, we believe, parted with his interest in the borough of Seaford on the usual terms. His appointment was on the whole considered a proper one, and gave satisfaction to the profession; and no better proof of this can be given, than that Mr. Bell from that time confined himself to the Vice-Chancellor's Court. In May, 1827, he succeeded Sir John Copley as Master of the Rolls, on his acceptance of the Great Seal. In 1829 Sir John Leach agreed to change the hours of the sitting of his court, which he appointed for the mornings instead of the evenings, as theretofore; and on this new morning court being established, Mr. Bickersteth and Mr. Pemberton selected his court as their favourite field of practice. Sir John Leach held the office of Master of the Rolls until his death, which happened at Edinburgh, on September 16th, 1834, on his road to visit the Duchess of Sutherland. He was about 74 years of age.

Eminent as he was, it is said that he repeatedly declined other honours. In 1810 he was offered the Solicitor-Generalship, without a seat in parliament; and, much more

recently, the Deputy Speakership * of the House of Lords, without a peerage, both of which he declined. It is said, also, that the Great Seal was, at one period within his grasp ; but we know not when this could have occurred. Of late years we believe that if he had a wish it was for a peerage,—a feeling, however, which was not gratified.

Sir John Leach will long be remembered as a judge. His capacities for his office were very great. His most remarkable qualities were his power of seizing on the important points in every case that came before him, and in his being able to deliver his opinion on them immediately, in a manner the most clear and precise. It is the misfortune of men who possess this talent that they are also generally distinguished by a quick and hasty temper. Indeed, the one almost seems to imply the other ; and when a man is flattered for having a quick and clear conception he should consider it as a warning to put him on his guard against the sallies of his temper. Sir John Leach saw a point clearly and strongly as well as rapidly, and he was irritated if another person could not at once be made to see it too. It sometimes, however, happened that he saw not all the bearings of it at the same moment, and, therefore, was liable to give a general judgment on merely particular, and sometimes even insufficient, grounds. His decisions were not those that left either party simply content with them. They were so clear as to convince a man in spite of his interests, or they were so doubtful, from the cause already mentioned, that they were instantly appealed against. A more quiet and cautious judge, with the undoubted ability and talent of Sir John Leach, would have had fewer of his decisions appealed from ; but then, when he was right, he would have given less complete and unanswerable reasons for the opinions he adopted. There can be little doubt, that the unfortunate state of Sir John Leach's health, working upon an

* He did, however, take upon himself the labours of this office for a short period ; in which time the late Chancellor, then pleading at the bar of the House, is said to have given him some annoyance by his form of address, — " May it please your Lordships and your Honour."

excitable temperament, sometimes led him to take hasty and one-sided views of the cases brought before him, and to cling to his first impressions with the most determined resolution. This was his misfortune, while the merit of talent and the greater praise of learned industry may be set off against it; and, however the circumstance of his health might sometimes affect his temper, the praise not merely of impartiality but of an earnest desire to do complete and equal justice most undoubtedly belonged to him.

Although his long practice, and a life spent in the duties of his profession, had stored him abundantly with the decisions of former judges, yet legal learning was not his most eminent quality. He chose frequently, however, to rely on his own opinion rather than on that of those who preceded him: he very often disregarded the cases cited in argument, and decided on his own judgment. He almost always paid attention to his own reported decisions, in some cases even where they had been disapproved of by other judges. His powers of disposing of his business were such as few men possess. Of him it is to be recorded, as it was of Sir Thomas More, that he left no cause remaining unheard *, but on calling for the next cause was informed that he had disposed of them all. His manner to counsel rendered him frequently unpopular

* The well known lines on Sir Thomas More are no doubt familiar to our readers.

“ When More some years had Chancellor been,
No more suits did remain;
The same will never more be seen,
Till More be there again.”

The practical denial given to this assertion by Sir John Leach has been thus versified: —

“ A judge sat at the judgment seat,
A goodly judge was he,
He said unto the Registrar,
‘ Now call a cause to me.’
‘ There is no cause,’ said Registrar,
And loud laugh’d he with glee;
‘ A cunning Leach hath despatch’d them all,
I can call no cause to thee.’”

with the bar. He had great excuse in the diseases with which he was afflicted; but the agony which they occasioned him, increasing the natural irritability of his temper, betrayed him in the early part of his judicial life into altercations hardly becoming the Bench. He seemed, perhaps unconsciously, to take and give way to likings and dislikings in his intercourse with counsel, which rendered the task of addressing him frequently an unpleasant one. It is only justice to say, however, that this manner was greatly softened, if not entirely altered, in his latter years, particularly since he accepted his last office. At the same time it is right to mention, that to so high a pitch did the feeling of the bar on the subject come, that at one period, when Vice-Chancellor, he was waited on by some of the most distinguished counsel of his Court, who formally remonstrated with him on his manner, an interview which was not without effect on him. But while we notice these comparatively trifling faults, let us remember that his great powers as a judge were fully valued, both by the profession and by the public; that most able men preferred his Court, and that his judgments were highly esteemed and sought after.

Sir John Leach was by no means satisfied with distinction as a lawyer. Political honours he had never much coveted; but he was always desirous of mixing with the great and noble. He was on terms of intimacy with many distinguished persons, and both received the visits and accepted the invitations of a long list of royal and noble personages. His tastes were fastidious — at least we must say so when we record the fact, that but few lawyers were invited to his entertainments, except on some marked occasion, as on his elevation to the office of Vice-Chancellor and Master of the Rolls, when some formal dinners were given to all the practising barristers of his Court. Fashionable society was his chief liking, and here he was desirous of shining rather as a fine gentleman than as a judge. He established several aristocratic retreats around London; and at these — at Cassiobury and at Osterley Park — he frequently passed his time

from the Saturday till the Monday, although even here the lawyer peeped out in the shape of a bag of papers, which usually accompanied him. He was neat and precise in his dress, and in private courteous in his manners. He was abstemious in diet: if his cellar were well stocked, and his *cuisine* in the best taste, it was to please his guests and not himself; if he were a frequenter of the feasts of others, it was to partake the society, not the dainties, of his hosts; as his own home-made bread and linseed tea generally accompanied him on these latter occasions. He was a man of active habits, and fond of exercise, particularly on horseback. When the sittings of the Rolls Court were in the evening, he did not allow this circumstance to interfere with his fondness for gaiety. In spite of the fatigue of his judicial duties he dressed again for the parties of the night, and an hour after he had presided in his Court might be seen talking over the nothings of the day in the crowded saloons of fashionable life. These frequently he did not quit until an early hour in the morning; but he never allowed his pleasures to interfere with his public duties, as few judges were so punctual in Court as he. These habits of life, however, probably injured his constitution; he was afflicted with two dreadful diseases, having been twice operated on for stone, and more recently had his eyes couched in consequence of cataract. These operations he underwent with great fortitude, and returned to the discharge of his duties in a very short space of time after all of them. He was fond of music, in which he had some taste, and latterly generally spent his long vacations abroad. His private life was distinguished by great amenity and inoffensiveness.

With the exception of a paragraph, with which we have been favoured by a learned friend, the foregoing memoir has been derived from "The Legal Observer." The subjoined judicial character of Sir John Leach is from "The Law Magazine:"—

"If the late Master of the Rolls cannot be ranked among the most distinguished ornaments of the equity bench, it must be acknowledged, even by those who may be least disposed to admit that his legal or general attainments were of the highest order, that he discharged the duties of the judicial office with great ability and efficiency. In the power of despatching general business, perhaps no judge ever surpassed or equalled him; and when it is considered in how large a proportion of cases which a judge is called upon to decide, the application of legal or equitable principles is free from difficulty, the faculty of rapidly disentangling whatever may be complex in the pleadings and facts, and of promptly deciding upon the merits of a case, is one of which the importance can scarcely be too highly estimated. His attention seemed never for a moment to be diverted from the case before the court; and when the duties of counsel were discharged, he would for the most part proceed immediately to the delivery of his judgment. Where he entered at large into the details of a case, he would arrange the leading facts in the most lucid order, and comment upon all that was material to the issue with a perspicacity which left nothing unsifted, and an acuteness which no ingenuity of counsel could elude. Even when of late years he seemed sometimes to yield to the influence of bodily infirmity, and indulged in an occasional slumber upon the bench, his nods were, like Homer's, such as might well be conceded to energies which were in general so thoroughly awake, and, by a singular felicity, — perhaps by an idiosyncrasy* in his method of slumber which we must leave physiologists to explain, — nothing seemed to have escaped him when the duty of deciding the case devolved upon him.

"To record of a judge who has presided in courts of

* Sir John Leach's predecessor, Sir Thomas Plumer, when at the bar, used to maintain that men generally possessed the power of compressing their sleep, and that, at any rate, he himself possessed that faculty, so that if business did not permit him to take more than four hours' sleep, he could, by an act of volition, take as much refreshment in those four hours as in his ordinary six or seven. Another problem for physiologists.

equity that he was an uncompromising foe to every species of fraud and unfair dealing in parties, and of every form of professional malpractice in the conduct of a cause, can scarcely be deemed matter of panegyric: but there are diversities and peculiarities of manner in which even a common duty may be performed; and no one can have heard Sir John Leach administer chastisement in a case calling for judicial animadversion, without being impressed with the conviction that he not only did his duty in that respect, but did it *toto corde*; that he was not only an enlightened lawyer, but a thoroughly honest man. When the facts developed in a case called for such animadversion, no wrongdoer ever escaped unstigmatised; and it was sometimes curious to observe the indications which gave notice of an approaching outpouring of judicial indignation. The body of the judge half averted from the counsel whose duty it was to struggle, as he best might, with a desperate case,—the countenance always florid, but mantling with a ‘purple grace’ under the influence of virtuous wrath and scarce-suppressed impatience,—the eye small but not inexpressive, kindling into fire under the like stimulus of excited feelings,—these were sure presages of the coming storm. And when expression was at length given to the indignant feelings of the judge, his style, always clear and fluent, frequently became impressed with a character of energy and fervour almost amounting to eloquence.

“The remarks which we have hitherto made upon the judicial character of the late Master of the Rolls apply rather to ordinary cases, where there is no difficulty in the application of principles, than to those which, by reason of the doubtful or difficult points of law involved in them, more properly called forth the powers of an equity lawyer. To his decisions in cases of the latter description the profession has not generally been disposed to pay as large a measure of respect and approbation as it has conceded to some of his contemporaries. His legal learning was considerable, but not profound. His mind was stored with principles, and he was

ready, not unfrequently too ready, in the application of them. Once impressed with a particular view of the legal bearings of a case, or with the opinion that the whole case was governed and covered by a particular principle, he was impatient of arguments that might be urged against his impressions, and little disposed to respect or listen to authorities that might contradict them. This was his great judicial defect—a defect which grew with the increasing authority which time gives to a judge's opinions, and which of late years, and especially since he presided at the Rolls, was fostered and confirmed by the almost passive submission of the leaders of the Bar. To this cause must be mainly attributed the great number of appeals which have been brought, and, in many cases successfully brought, against his decisions. The style of his judgments was neat, and his sentences were generally so well turned (we allude to judgments orally delivered, and he rarely committed his judgments, before delivery, to writing,) that they might, we should imagine, but for some occasional exuberance of diction, have borne the test of immediate transmission to the press. During the earlier period of his judicial career, he sometimes, but not often, went into an elaborate examination of the authorities; but of late years he seemed desirous of compressing his judgments into a form of the closest possible condensation. Hence they are often characterised by oracular brevity: but they possess nothing in common with the obscurity of ancient oracles; for they are always lucid; often give results deducible from the authorities with admirable precision; and are seldom chargeable with a defect which too often diminishes the value of the judgments of a far more profound lawyer, Lord Eldon, namely, that of leaving the point with which the Court has to grapple in abeyance.

“ His mode of delivering his judgments, and of speaking generally, was peculiar. His voice was clear and strong, but most unmusical; indeed, upon an ear cognisant of music, it had all the effect produced by a person singing out of tune, or by instruments playing the same air in different keys. His

enunciation was singularly precise, and it appeared to be finical and affected; but we believe that he had at an early period of his public career formed a style of speaking, which, though not felicitous, and apparently extremely artificial, had become natural to him. He who thinks clearly will seldom fail to make his meaning intelligible to his hearers; but the mode in which this end is to be accomplished may be diversified by all the gradations between the extremes of slovenliness and precision. Sir John Leach's mind, as developed in his public speaking, whether at the Bar, in the House of Commons, or on the Bench, was never in *dishabille*; or rather it was always, like Ackermann's patterns of people dressed for balls and parties, in its most fashionable attire.

"We must not omit to notice a branch of the judicial duties in which Sir John Leach's skill was unrivalled; we allude to the dictation of minutes of decrees. He was conscious of his great skill in the performance of this duty — a minute but extremely important one — and so fastidious was he in the choice of the expressions which he directed to be employed for that purpose, that he would again and again alter the original form of the minutes dictated by him, each new suggestion adding something to the accuracy and precision of the last; a species of hypercriticism upon his own performances which was not a little embarrassing to counsel, who had no sooner written the minutes in one form than a revised edition was presented them in another. And often, after the whole appeared to be concluded, a dropping fire would be recommenced from the Bench, a single word, perhaps, being here and there substituted — always with some improvement — for the word originally suggested. The masterly manner, also, in which he disposed of cases of account has often been the subject of eulogy at the Bar. The early discipline which he had undergone in a house of commerce probably gave him peculiar aptitude for dealing with cases of this description, and he evidently took great delight in grappling with them.

Quo semel est imbuta recens servabit odorem
Testa diu.

“ We have already touched incidentally upon Sir John Leach’s demeanour to the Bar, and, if we respected or deemed it right to act upon the maxim *de mortuis nil nisi bonum*, we should say no more upon that subject. But we hold that maxim to be a foolish and mischievous one: more especially if applied to men who have filled public stations. It is foolish, and has some tendency to mischief, even as applied to private persons; for the fear of a posthumous bad reputation may have some influence or operate as some check upon the conduct of private men, and such influence or check would be removed if the maxim were to prevail; but it is more especially mischievous if applied to public men, whose character is public property, and ought at all times to be subjected to the most unfettered animadversion. And happy is that public man who can bear and profit by wholesome animadversion on his conduct ere it is too late; and who, instead of earning the lasting censure of posterity by cleaving to sycophants and parasites, seeks his friends among those who, while they distinguish and applaud what is estimable in his character, are too honest and independent to flatter and pander to his faults.

“ During some years which succeeded the appointment of Sir John Leach to the office of Vice-Chancellor, there were frequent and violent collisions between his Honour and the leading members of the Bar. Among those who at that time most energetically asserted the independence of the Bar, and protested against what was deemed the intemperate and dictatorial demeanour of the Judge, the late Mr. Heald was particularly distinguished; and so strong was the feeling of the Bar upon the subject, that a deputation of its members, headed by the most distinguished counsel, waited upon his Honour, and formally remonstrated with him upon his deportment towards the profession. Of late years the submission of the Bar precluded a repetition of the scenes which had occurred during the earlier part of his judicial career; but the asperities of the Judge were far from being mitigated in proportion to the absence of a spirit of resistance. There was, upon the whole, however, an equitable equality in the

dispensation of those asperities; one or two individuals might, perhaps, experience the Judge's want of courtesy in a more marked manner than others, but, in general, the discipline to which the whole Bar was subjected was impartially administered, and it might have been said of his Honour, as of another distinguished personage, that he had 'no predilections.'

"In a late appeal before the Chancellor, one of the counsel, by way of illustrating the treatment which he had received in the Court below, alluded to the manner in which justice was said to be administered in another court *below*, and cited the passage in Virgil —

' — hęc Rhadamanthus habet durissima regna,
Castigatque auditque.'

"The illustration was made in no unfriendly spirit; on the contrary, it came from a quarter where it could have been made only with the most perfect urbanity and good humour; but truth may well be uttered in jest, and may, moreover, be well enforced by a little pleasantry; and so far was the illustration from being overcharged, that we believe, in the case in question, the chastisement had been administered without being coupled with the proceeding (the *auditque*) which accompanied or followed it in the court described by the poet. Respect to judges is a tribute so generally and cheerfully paid by the Bar, and any anomalous case of petulance or indecorum is so certainly followed by instant rebuke and repression, that the danger is always on the side of obsequiousness and undue submission. The duty of asserting the independence of the Bar rests in a great degree with its leading members; and if the Judge degenerates into the schoolmaster, it may well become the 'sixth-form' scholars in silk to consider, whether they are not too big to undergo the discipline, —

Such as Lycurgus taught, when, at the shrine
Of the Orthyan goddess, he bade flog
The little Spartans, — such as erst chastised
Our Milton when at college.

The members of the Bar are 'men, high-minded men;' they emphatically 'know their rights,' and, 'knowing' them, they should be as true to themselves as to their clients, and 'dare maintain' them.

"In conclusion, we must observe that the remarks we have just felt it our duty to make apply solely to the judicial character of the late Master of the Rolls; for in private life his amenity and gentleness of manner were as remarkable as were the acerbity and want of temper which he too frequently exhibited on the Bench."

No. XXII.

FRANCIS DOUCE, Esq. F.A.S.

AND A MEMBER OF THE SOCIETY OF ANTIQUARIES OF NORMANDY; AND OF THE ACADEMY OF SCIENCES, ETC. AT CAEN.

THE subject of this memoir was long distinguished for his great erudition in English antiquities, for his intimate acquaintance with the archæology of literature and the arts, for his extensive and valuable collections, and for the liberality and urbanity with which he ever communicated from his stores of knowledge to other enquirers in the same pursuits. By his interesting "Illustrations of Shakspeare and his Times" his name was yet more widely honoured, for it is one of the few antiquarian works which have been at once recondite and popular.

Mr. Douce was descended from a respectable family in Hampshire. Sir Francis Douce was sheriff of that county in the fourth year of the reign of Charles II. One of Mr. Douce's ancestors, Dr. Douce, was an eccentric but highly popular physician, who made a very large fortune by his practice. There are one or two engraved portraits of him. He was a very vain man, very athletic, and addicted to cock-fighting and riding the great horse. He was in habits of intimacy with Major Foubert, riding-master to George II. A very curious tomb, in imitation of the mausoleum of Quintus Metellus, was erected by him in a churchyard in Hampshire.

Mr. Douce's father was in the Six Clerks' Office. Mr. Douce was not accustomed to speak of him with affection: he used to say, "My grandfather was a domestic despot, and

tyrannised over my father, who thought proper to retaliate upon me." Of his kind and excellent mother he always spoke with emotion, and said he owed every thing to her fond and indulgent care. His taste for books and for antiquities, and his passion for music, were manifested at a very early age: his mother encouraged him in his studies, but his father repressed him; and when he was indulging his fondness for music would cry out, "Don't let the boy spoil the piano."

Mr. Douce was first placed at a school at Richmond, with a master of the name of Lawton, who wrote an indifferent book about Egypt. Lawton was succeeded in his school by Gibbons, a canon of St. Paul's Cathedral. At this school he became proficient in Latin, and had made some progress in Greek, when he was suddenly removed, much against his inclination, and was placed at a French academy, kept by a pompous and ignorant life-guardsmen, with a view to his learning merchants' accounts, which were his aversion; and he made no other acquirement there than a little French; the second master, a Scotchman, knowing less Latin than himself, and no Greek. At this school he actually taught the usher, whom he afterwards met in life as a doctor of divinity, Latin!

Mr. Douce held for some time a situation under his father in the Six Clerks' Office; but, not being able to reconcile himself to the routine of the office, he left it in disgust. He had some time before quitted his paternal roof, and had taken chambers in Gray's Inn, where he resided until his marriage in 1799. This event did not increase his happiness, though on his part it was a match of affection: some peculiarities of disposition in the partner of his choice occasionally embittered his life; and there were circumstances connected with his union which had a baneful influence upon his peace even to the close of his life.

Upon his marriage he purchased a house in Gower Street; and, though his means were slender, he was enabled, by economy, to live in a genteel style, and to indulge his love for books, prints, and coins. Mr. Douce was for some time one

of the curators of the British Museum, as keeper of the manuscripts; but his independent spirit could not brook the interference of one of the trustees, who was but ill calculated to judge of his peculiar fitness for the office he had undertaken, and he resigned his situation. The progress of the war, and the consequent increase of taxation, pressed heavily upon all men of limited income; and Mr. Douce in a fit of irritation disposed of his house in Gower Street, a measure which he long repented, for it was some time before he was again settled in a suitable habitation; and removal with his accumulated treasures was a bitter infliction. He at length found a house in Charlotte Street, Portland Place, which suited him; and here he resided for some years, until the alterations in the neighbourhood made his position one of less quiet than it had hitherto been, and he then removed to Kensington Square, and ultimately to Gower Street again.

His father died in 1799, and he had the grief to lose his dear and affectionate mother at the close of the same year.

One of Mr. Douce's earliest literary friends was Mr. John Baynes, who died at the premature age of 30, in 1787, whom he always mentioned with deep regret; and among others of this class, with whom he kept up a friendly intercourse, were the Rev. Mr. Southgate, one of the librarians of the British Museum; Dr. Farmer, Mr. Cracherode, Mr. Strutt, whom he greatly assisted in his curious publications, Sir John Hawkins, the Rev. Richard Hole, Mr. Charles and Mr. John Towneley, Mr. Lumisden, Mr. Barry the painter, Mr. Craven Ord, and Mr. Brand. To the last-named he was exceedingly attached, and their studies being in the same direction cemented this union. With that truly amiable and excellent man, Mr. Bindley, Mr. Douce lived in habits of intimate friendship; and used to pass one evening in the week with him for many years. He was also in correspondence with most of the distinguished literary men of his time, among whom he always mentioned with pleasing recollections Dr. Beddoes, Dr. Willan, and Mr. Cooper Walker, of St. Valeri. With George Steevens he was for some years inti-

mate, but that eccentric genius ceased to visit him soon after his marriage, for it was one of his peculiarities to cut all his acquaintance when they became Benedicts. Upon his first meeting with Mr. Douce, "the puck of commentators" led the conversation to the subject of Shakspeare, and told Mr. Douce that he was projecting a new edition, saying, "I doubt not you have some observations you can give me, for I lay every one under contribution." Mr. Douce acknowledged that he had made some remarks on his favourite author, but modestly added they were not worth Mr. Steevens's notice. At length, however, he consented to communicate them, and Steevens called on him the next morning, and received them from him. From this period for three or four years he paid Mr. Douce a visit every morning, at his chambers, at nine o'clock, staying till ten. Mr. Douce was used to speak of his intercourse with Steevens with great pleasure; he was delighted with his gentlemanly manners, his wit, and command of language, which gave great zest to his conversation. With another commentator on Shakspeare, the eccentric and unfortunate Ritson, Mr. Douce was also upon intimate terms, and was one of the very few persons visited by him.

Mr. Douce to the last lived in habits of friendly intercourse with Mr. Malone, Mr. Park, Mr. Weston, Mr. George Ellis, Mr. D'Israeli, Mr. Sidney Hawkins, Mr. Wilbraham, Dr. Dibdin, Mr. Hamper, Mr. Dagley, and many other distinguished persons of literary habits. His collections, and his richly-stored mind, were opened to all who cultivated the study of antiquities, with a liberality never exceeded, and rarely equalled, and no one ever applied to him for assistance in vain. With the distinguished Orientalists, Sir George Staunton and Sir William Ouseley, Mr. Douce was in constant habits of intercourse; and with a host of younger literary friends, among whom may be mentioned Sir Henry Ellis, Sir Francis Palgrave, Mr. Utterson, Mr. Markland, Mr. Otley, Sir Frederick Madden, Mr. Gage, Mr. Singer, Mr. Payne Collier, and, in short, all who cultivated the study of antiquity, either in literature or in art. He was also in

correspondence with several distinguished foreign antiquaries, among whom it may be sufficient to mention his old friend the Abbé de la Rue, Monsieur Raynouard, Monsieur Millan, and the Abbé Tersan.

Mr. Douce's love of art had induced him to cultivate the acquaintance of artists of eminence, to whom his collections, and his richly-stored mind, were alike open upon all occasions; the veteran Stothard would often say, that he had greatly benefited by them upon many occasions. This led to that intimate intercourse with Mr. Nollekens which had so much influence upon the latter part of his life; but which, though it increased his fortune, can be scarcely said to have essentially increased his happiness. As much misrepresentation has gone forth to the world upon this subject, the following account of the circumstances attendant upon it may not be here misplaced: — Mr. Nollekens had solicited Mr. Douce to be one of his executors, to which he demurred, conscious of the trouble attendant upon the office; but being assured by Mr. Nollekens that it was his intention to relieve him from the onerous part of the charge, by joining others with him, to be named by himself, he at length consented upon these conditions, and suggested the names of Sir William Beechey, the Royal Academician, and Mr. Smith, the Keeper of the Prints in the British Museum, who were consequently appointed. To these co-executors Mr. Nollekens had only left a legacy of 100*l.* each for their trouble, and it was with difficulty that he was prevailed upon by Mr. Douce to increase it to double the sum. Mr. Douce, when he accepted the office of executor to Mr. Nollekens, knew nothing further of the contents of his will than that he was to have a legacy of 500*l.* Upon Mr. Nollekens' death, when the will was read, considerable disappointment was manifested, and a Chancery suit was instituted, which served no other purpose than to vex and harass the residuary legatees. Mr. Douce's health at this time gave way, and it may be doubtful whether his mind ever recovered its tone; for the vexations of a protracted suit, and the un-

founded aspersions upon his character and conduct on this occasion, acting upon a temperament extremely irritable, and one so sensitively alive to the nicest sense of honourable conduct, and whose course through life had been unimpeached and unimpeachable, induced a state of mind, which to his friends was sometimes truly alarming. To one whose habits were so entirely fixed, an increase of means upon such conditions was hardly desirable; it afforded him, it is true, facilities of indulging in the enrichment of his collections, and, what was more grateful to his feeling heart, the power of doing good: there are many living witnesses that this power was not bestowed in vain.

For one who lived so entirely a literary life, Mr. Douce's published works may seem but very few and slender. The one of greatest value and importance was that to which we have already adverted, viz. "Illustrations of Shakspeare and his Times," a production which, though it was seized upon at the time of its publication as the vehicle for a vituperative attack upon the votaries of the black letter, has since received the meed of universal applause. About forty years ago Mr. Douce wrote "A Dissertation upon the Series of beautiful Designs known by the Name of the Dance of Death," which appeared in illustration of the republication by Mr. Edwards, of Pall Mall, of Hollar's etchings. This dissertation, much improved and enlarged, and containing a great deal of curious information on the subject of early engraving, was republished in 1833, by Mr. Pickering, with a set of fac-similes of Hollar's etchings, "executed," as Mr. Douce observes, "with consummate skill and fidelity, by Messrs. Bonner and Byfield, two of our best artists in the line of wood engraving." "It must not be supposed," adds Mr. Douce, "that the republication of this singular work is intended to excite the lugubrious sensations of sanctified devotees, or of terrified sinners; for, awful and impressive as must ever be the contemplation of our mortality in the mind of the philosopher and practiser of true religion, the mere sight of a skeleton cannot, as to them, excite any

alarming sensation whatever. It is chiefly addressed to the ardent admirers of ancient art and pictorial invention; but, nevertheless, with a hope that it may excite a portion of that general attention to the labours of past ages, which reflects so much credit on the times in which we live." One of the principal objects of this learned dissertation is to prove that Holbein is not entitled to be considered as the author of the original designs.

Some interesting papers in the *Archæologia*, and many communications to the "*Gentleman's Magazine*," (of which publication, like Mr. Gough and other eminent antiquaries, Mr. Douce was a frequent correspondent,) are nearly all that we can further particularise as proceeding from Mr. Douce's pen; but if all that Mr. Douce has contributed to the illustration of literature and art, through the medium of others, was fairly before the world, a more just estimate of the rich stores of antiquarian knowledge with which his mind was fraught might be formed.

It is to be regretted that the disgust he conceived at the wanton and unmerited attack made upon his first publication should have influenced him to publish no more, and it is still more to be lamented that it should have led to the sealing up of his literary remains until the close of the present century. His collections and common-place books upon the subject of the history of arts, manners, customs, superstitions, fictions, popular sports, and games of ancient times, will afford a rich mine to the antiquaries of a future age. His reading was immense: he lived in his library; and as he read systematically and with the pen in his hand, it may be imagined that in the course of a long life his MS. collections would be extensive and valuable. It is true that he was easy of access and most kindly communicative of his knowledge; and there are few of his contemporaries devoted to the study of antiquities and ancient philology who have not profited by his experience, his suggestions, and his advice.

In manners Mr. Douce was a perfect gentleman of the old school; a little reserved on first acquaintance; but when that

was passed, easy, affable, and kind, and no one could be more alive to the common courtesies of life which make intercourse agreeable. He was passionately fond of music, and was well acquainted with the works of Handel, Correlli, and the great composers of the last century. He had also in early life been a toxophilite and an angler, and retained to the last a love of the latter sport, which he sometimes practised in his annual visits to the country, which also afforded him facilities for the study of entomology, in which he took much pleasure.

He was, however, so wedded to his home, that his excursions were never of long duration. His temperament was constitutionally irritable, and there were some subjects which when touched upon excited him extremely. He had been naturally of an unsuspicious temper; but, as he expressed it, "had been the victim of mystery, concealment, and guile, where he could least have looked for it:" this tended to make him in later years suspicious of the motives of mankind; but his constant and unvariable attachment to those whom he had once admitted into the circle of his friends makes it surprising that any one could ever have characterised him as capricious in his friendships. His health through life had been good, with the exception of one severe and protracted indisposition while at Kensington, in 1824, and this was induced by circumstances acting on his highly sensitive mind, and was probably more mental than bodily. He was unfortunately averse to medical advice, though not to medical men, many of whom he numbered among his friends. His last illness was short but severe, and from his impatience under medical discipline he hardly gave himself a chance of recovery. He expired on Sunday, March the 30th, 1834, in the 77th year of his age.

The idle reports which have circulated respecting Mr. Douce's testamentary disposition of his property make it desirable that an authentic copy of his will should be appended to this memoir. The noble bequest of his very curious and valuable library, his prints, drawings, medals, and coins to the Bodleian Library, will be duly appreciated.

The reception he met with from Dr. Bandinel, when on a visit there with his friend Mr. D'Israeli in 1830, led to this bequest. His will was made immediately after that event. His very curious museum, illustrative of the arts and manners of the middle ages, he bequeathed to Dr. Meyrick, to whose beautiful mansion of Goodrich Court he had also paid a visit not long before in company with his friend Mr. Carlisle. The gentlemen to whom he left the residue of his property were old and tried friends. The Rev. Mr. Goddard, to whom he was warmly attached, had been known to him from his youth, and Mr. Singer had lived in habits of intimate friendship with him for upwards of twenty years. Mr. Walker, his executor, was the son of one of Mr. Douce's oldest friends, — a friend of fifty years' standing, whose death he deplored, and transferred his friendship to his son.

Copy of the Will.

" This is the last will and testament of Francis Douce, of Upper Gower Street, Bedford Square. I give to Sir Anthony Carlisle two hundred pounds, requesting him either to sever my head or extract the heart from my body, so as to prevent any possibility of the return of vitality. I give to the Reverend Edward Goddard of Pagham and Eartham, and to William Weller Singer, Secretary to the Travellers' Club, five hundred pounds each, to be paid them immediately. I give to the Reverend Thomas Frognal Dibdin five hundred pounds. I give to Francis Palgrave five hundred pounds. I give to my nephew Thomas Augustus Douce two thousand pounds. I give to my nephew William Douce one thousand pounds. I give to my nephew Henry Douce of Bath one thousand pounds. I give my ground rents in Grafton and Hertford Street, or elsewhere, to Lawrence Walker, Esq. of Argyle Street. I give to James Christie, Esq., of King's Street, St. James's, one hundred pounds. I give to Mr. Dagley of Earl's Court, Brompton, one hundred pounds. I leave

my library of printed books, my collection of prints and drawings, my illuminated manuscripts, and all my other books and manuscripts (except those hereafter more particularly mentioned), and my collection of coins and medals, with their cabinets, to the Bodleian Library at Oxford. In pursuance of the request of Mr. Nollekens, I leave to the British Museum the large volume of the works of Albert Durer, which he so kindly bequeathed to me, and I also leave to the British Museum my large volumes and unbound rolls of impressions from monumental brasses, and my commented copies of the block-head Whitaker's History of Manchester, and his Cornwall Cathedral. I give to the gold prize medal obtained at Rome by Mr. Nollekens, which I always regarded as one of the best tokens of his esteem and affection. I give all my family pictures to my nephew Thomas Augustus Douce. I give my beautiful picture of the Annunciation of the Virgin to Henry Petrie, Esq. I give to Nicholas Carlisle, Esq. one hundred pounds, and the same sum to Mr. Inglis of Paddington. I give to Messrs. Ellis, Baber, and König, of the British Museum, fifty pounds each. I give to Thomas Rodd one hundred pounds, and to his brother Horace fifty pounds. I give to Mr. Evans of Pall Mall fifty pounds, and to Mr. Sotheby of Wellington Street the like sum. I give to William Hamper, Esq. of Birmingham, fifty pounds. I give to Mrs. Phipps, the truly amiable sister of my friend Goddard, fifty pounds, and the like sum to Mrs. Smith the wife of Captain Smith of Nottingham or Northampton, in remembrance of the pleasure I always experienced in her society when at Kensington. I give rings of five guineas' value to Isaac D'Israeli, Esq.; John Sidney Hawkins, Esq.; Adair Hawkins, Esq.; — Halsewell, Esq., of Brompton; George Cumberland, Esq.; Dr. Bisset Hawkins; the Rev. Mr. Phipps of Selsea; John [Wm.] Young Ottley, Esq.; Robert Ray, Esq.; Sir William Ouseley; Dawson Turner, Esq.; William Bentham, Esq.; Dr. Meyrick; Llewellyn Meyrick, Esq.; Mr. Planché; Sir John Carr; Dr. Richardson; Mr. Utterson. I give to my

excellent friend, the Rev. Edward Goddard, my grand piano-forte. I give to L. D'Israeli, Esq., my two large pictures by Miss Sharples. I give to Dr. Meyrick all my carvings in ivory or other materials, together with my miscellaneous curiosities of every description, including Greek, Roman, Egyptian, and Oriental antiquities or other articles, except such articles specifically bequeathed in this will that may come under the above denomination, in the fullest confidence that he will think it worth while to devote some small apartment in his noble mansion of Goodrich Court to their reception, either as a present museum, or as the foundation of a more extensive one. I desire my executor to collect together all my letters and correspondence, all my private manuscripts, and unfinished or even finished essays or intended work or works, memorandum books, especially such as are marked in the inside of their covers with a red cross, with the exception only of such articles as he may think proper to destroy, as my diaries, or other articles of a merely private nature, and to put them into a strong box, to be sealed up, without lock or key, and with a brass plate, inscribed ' Mr. Douce's papers, to be opened on the 1st of January, 1900,' and then to deposit this box in the British Museum, or if the trustees should decline receiving it, I then wish it to remain with the other things bequeathed to the Bodleian Library. And, lastly, I give and bequeath all the residue of my property to the Rev. Edward Goddard and William Weller Singer, Esq., my truly kind and excellent friends, to be equally divided between them. And I appoint my worthy friend, Lawrence Walker, Esq. of Argyle Street, above named, to be my sole executor; and for his trouble I desire him to accept, in addition to what I have already given him, the sum of one thousand five hundred pounds. Witness my hand this 22d day of August, 1830.

" FRANCIS DOUCE.

"I had strangely forgot to leave five hundred pounds to my beloved Mrs. Salter, for her sole and separate use. I also

give forty pounds to my servant, William Scoates, if he be with me at the time of my decease, and twenty pounds each to my two female servants at present with me."

The property was sworn to be under 80,000*l*.

Principally from "The Gentleman's Magazine."

No. XXIII.

SIR RICHARD KING,

THE SECOND BARONET, OF BELLEVUE IN KENT (1792), G.C.B. ;
VICE-ADMIRAL OF THE RED, AND COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF
AT THE NORE.

THIS worthy and distinguished officer was born on the 28th of September, 1771. He was the elder son, by Susannah Margaret, daughter of William Coker of Mapowder, in Dorsetshire, Esq., of Admiral Sir Richard King, M.P. for Rochester, who was the nephew and protégé of the celebrated Commodore Curtis Barnet, and was successively knighted and created a baronet for his distinguished services in India. Under such auspices, the early career of young King was sufficiently clear; and being entered on the books in his boyish years, he was in several of the ships commanded by his father. When of age, he received post rank and a frigate, the *Aurora*, of 28 guns, in which he cruised on the Irish station under the orders of Admiral Kingsmill, till July, 1795, when he superseded Captain Reynolds in the command of the *Druid*, of 32 guns.

The services of this ship were rather arduous than brilliant, exchanging occasionally *Channel-groping* for convoys to and from the coast of Portugal. On the 7th of January, 1797, she took a large French transport, *La Ville de l'Orient*, which was one of the unfortunate expedition under Morard de Galles against Ireland. In the summer of the same year he removed into the *Sirius*, a frigate of 36 guns, with 18-pounders on her main-deck; and was placed under the orders of Lord Duncan, off the *Texel*.

On the 24th of October, 1798, while reconnoitring the port, Captain King fell in with two Dutch ships of war, a frigate and a corvette; and as they were about a couple of miles asunder, and incapable of supporting each other, he most gallantly determined to attack them in succession. In chasing to windward, he soon discovered that he had the heels of them; so that, passing the frigate within gun-shot, he stood on for the corvette, and compelled her to haul down her colours. Possession being taken, he then stood after the larger ship, which had fled under every stitch of canvass she could carry. After a beautiful chase, and a running action of about half an hour, within musket-shot, she also surrendered. They proved to be the *Furie*, of 36 guns, and the *Wankzaamheid*, of 24 guns: they had escaped from the Texel the preceding night, with French troops and arms on board for Ireland. The Dutch frigate suffered a loss of 8 men killed and 14 wounded; but the *Sirius* had only one of her crew wounded, and that not badly, by a musket-ball. Both ships were taken into the service, the frigate under the name of the *Wilhelmina*, and the corvette retaining its own jaw-breaking appellation.

This action is remarkable as having been the occasion of a singular and fatal error in judgment. A British sloop-of-war was no very distant spectator of the surrender of the Dutch corvette; but the Captain, although strenuously urged by his officers to stand on and join the combat, most obstinately refused. He had unfortunately adopted a notion that all the three vessels were enemies, and the engagement between them a mere feint, with a view of decoying him within gun-shot: his private signal had been answered by Captain King; but in this he placed no confidence, and this deplorable self-delusion continued until the business was decided. Convinced at length of his error, he sunk into a melancholy despondency: Lord Duncan, under whom he had distinguished himself the previous year, in the battle of Camperdown, refused to see him; and a few weeks afterwards he fell by his own hand.

The *Sirius* subsequently made several captures on the coast of France, but afforded her captain no other opportunity of particular distinction. On the 26th of January, 1801, she joined the celebrated chase of the *Dédaigneuse*, a 36-gun French frigate, which, after a hard pursuit of two days, and a running fight of three quarters of an hour, was compelled to submit to the *Oiseau* and *Sirius*: the *Amethyst* had also fallen into the train, but was unable to get up till the ship was captured. This was the last French frigate taken during that war; and the *Sirius* was the only British ship struck by her shot.

After the *Sirius* was paid off in 1802 Captain King remained on shore till he was appointed to the *Achille*, of 74 guns, in 1805; and in August of the same year we find him with the *Dreadnought* and *Colossus*, under Collingwood, before Cadiz, — from whence they were chased by the combined fleets. But Captain King obtained full satisfaction for this, in the following October, in being one of Nelson's fleet in the glorious conflict off Cape Trafalgar, when he engaged the Spanish line-of-battle ships *Montanez* and *Argonaute* in succession, making the one sheer off and the other strike. Two Frenchmen, one of them the *Berwick*, and the other the *Achille*, his own ship's namesake, now came up and prevented his taking the prize. A warm and desperate action ensued between our *Achille* and her new antagonists, which ended in the *Berwick* hauling down her colours and being taken possession of. In these gallant encounters the *Achille* had 13 men killed and 59 wounded. In the following year Captain King was present at the capture of four large French frigates, when Sir Samuel Hood lost his arm.

In November, 1806, Captain King succeeded to the baronetcy, by the death of his father. He afterwards served in the blockade of Ferrol, and the defence of Cadiz, where a detachment of the *Achille*'s crew were distributed into some gun-boats, under the orders of Lieutenant Pearse. From Cadiz, Sir Richard proceeded to join the flag of Sir Charles

Cotton, as Captain of the Mediterranean fleet; and he afterwards served in the same capacity with that Admiral in the Channel fleet.

Sir Richard was included in the flag promotion of August, 1812, and joined Sir Edward Pellew's fleet off Toulon in the *San Josef*, of 112 guns. In this ship he was one of those who, in November, 1813, were able to close with the French squadron under Admiral Emeriau, who had his flag flying in that noble ship the *Wagram*, of 130 guns. But the French having the weather-gage, in a few moments got out of gun-shot, and the firing, in which the batteries of *Sepet* had joined, ceased. The *San Josef's* loss amounted only to 4 wounded.

On the extension of the order of the Bath, Sir Richard was nominated a K.C.B. In the spring of 1816 he hoisted his flag on board the *Minden*, to assume the charge of the East India station, from whence he returned in October, 1820. His commission of Vice-Admiral bore date July 19. 1821, and he was nominated a Grand Cross of the Bath in 1833. His last appointment was that of Commander-in-Chief in the Medway; and he died in the Admiralty House at Sheerness, on the 5th of August, 1834, deeply lamented by his large family and numerous friends. As this excellent officer was cut off after an illness of only two days, it was at first reported that he fell under the cholera, but it proved to have been a violent attack of common dysentery. His remains were interred at East Church, in the Isle of Sheppy, with the military honours to which he was so well entitled.

Sir Richard King was twice married; first, in November, 1803, to Sarah Anne, only daughter of Admiral Sir John Thomas Duckworth, G.C.B., by whom he had issue four sons and one daughter: 1. Richard Duckworth King, born in 1804, who has succeeded to the title; 2. Anne Maria; 3. George St. Vincent, late Flag Lieutenant to his father, and since his death promoted to the rank of Commander; 4. Henry Robert Cornwallis; and, 5. John Thomas Duncan.

Having lost his first lady, March 20. 1819, Sir Richard married, secondly, May 16. 1822, Susanna Maria, second daughter of Admiral Sir Charles Cotton, Bart., and had issue two sons and two daughters: 6. Maria Philadelphia; 7. Charles Cotton; 8. Fanny Rowley; and, 9. John Hynde.

Principally from "The United Service Journal."

No. XXIV.

THE RIGHT HON.

GEORGE JOHN SPENCER, EARL SPENCER,

KNIGHT OF THE GARTER; VISCOUNT ALTHORP, VISCOUNT SPENCER AND BARON SPENCER OF ALTHORP, IN THE COUNTY OF NORTHAMPTON; FELLOW OF THE ROYAL SOCIETY, AND OF THE SOCIETY OF ANTIQUARIES; LORD STEWARD OF ST. ALBANS; GOVERNOR OF THE CHARTER-HOUSE, AND AN ELDER BROTHER OF THE TRINITY.

" ————— The immortal meed be thine,
That freedom wreathes the patriot's brow around !
For at thy country's call thou, foremost found,
Didst leave the groves where science wont to twine
Thy chaplet richly grand with classic flowers.
Yet Britain claims thy care : yet firmly guide
Her fleets, to conquest borne on every tide ;
So shall fair peace, with glory in her train,
Woo thee to Althorp's tranquil haunts again,
And victory's naval crown adorn the muse's bowers."

SUCH was the note once sounded by the lyre of Sotheby to the honour of the noble and venerable subject of the following memoir. Poet and patron are now, alas, no more !

" Deaf the praised ear, and mute the tuneful tongue ! "

The Spencer family is descended in a direct line from the third Earl of Sunderland, whose youngest son married Aun Churchill, the daughter and co-heiress of the celebrated Duke of Marlborough. John, the issue of this marriage, and first Earl Spencer, married Margaret Georgiana, the eldest daughter of Stephen Poyntz of Midgham, Berks, Esq. George John Spencer, the late Earl, was the issue of this marriage, and was born on the 1st of September, 1758.

His Lordship early displayed the germ of those refined tastes that afterwards distinguished him; and even during the period of his scholastic career he exhibited superior judgment, and an elevated passion for literature, in the wise choice of his companions and his pursuits. The care of his education was confided, in the first instance, to a private tutor, Mr. (afterwards Sir William) Jones, at that time one of the four scholars on the foundation of Sir Simon Bennett, at Oxford, who was recommended to that situation by Dr. Shipley, the Dean of Winchester. Mr. Jones, who was then in his nineteenth year, hastened to join his pupil, just seven years old, in London; and was so delighted with his manners, and his eagerness to acquire knowledge, which was the most remarkable trait in his own character, that he abandoned the intentions he had previously formed of entering one of the professions, and resolved to dedicate himself exclusively to his young charge. Shortly after this time his Lordship was sent to Harrow School, Mr. Jones being still retained to attend him at Wimbledon. The character of the studies to which Mr. Jones was chiefly devoted was not without influence upon the mind of his pupil; and in a youth devoted to literary research the constant opportunities of access to the philological stores of so accomplished a master of languages could not fail to generate a desire to extend the ordinary sphere of routine education. To this circumstance, and the continued intercourse between the tutor and his pupil in subsequent years, may possibly be traced that ardour as a bibliomaniac which afterwards led to the accumulation of one of the most rare and valuable libraries in Europe. Dr. Dibdin's catalogue of the late Earl Spencer's library will long remain as a curious evidence of the versatility and depth of his Lordship's critical taste.

His Lordship passed through Harrow School with distinguished success. The celebrated Dr. Parr, Dr. Bennett, afterwards Bishop of Cloyne, and Sir William Jones, had not been many years antecedent to him; and they were known rarely to partake in the common amusements of the students,

but rather to indulge in some learned fancies upon which to relax their minds in the intervals of study. On one of these occasions they divided the fields in the neighbourhood of Harrow into states and kingdoms, each appropriating to himself his own dominion; and, adopting classical titles, they enacted, with the subordinate help of some of their play-mates, the wars, negotiations, and conquests of antiquity. In such pleasures as these the young Lord Althorp employed his disengaged hours, and devoted to mental recreation, in a form of mental exercise, the time which was ordinarily wasted by others in idleness.

In 1767 his Lordship's family retired to Spa for the summer, on account of Earl Spencer's health, attended by Mr. Jones, who continued during the subsequent winter with his pupil at Althorp. Sometime afterwards, Mr. Jones's prospects having enlarged in life, the care of his Lordship's education was intrusted to Dr. Heath. After prosecuting his preliminary studies with great assiduity, his Lordship was entered at Trinity College, Cambridge; and in 1778 he took the degree of Bachelor of Arts. Throughout the term of his intercourse at the University he attracted around him many friends, whose esteem he acquired not less by the dignified tone of his mind than by the generosity of his disposition.

The time was now approaching for his Lordship to take that part in public affairs for which his rank and his acquirements so fully adapted him. He had passed with considerable credit through his studies, and had already made a tour upon the Continent, so that he had availed himself of all the opportunities of observation which his age could command. Shortly after he left college, he took his seat in Parliament for the borough of Northampton, and being connected by association as well as principle with the Whigs, his Lordship attached himself at once to that party. The moment was auspicious for the display of firmness and ability. The Whigs were engaged in a struggle with Lord North, and Lord Althorp was one of the majority that drove the minister from the power he abused.

On the overthrow of that administration his Lordship was appointed in 1782 one of the Lords of the Treasury, and was re-elected for Northampton, though he was afterwards elected for the county of Surrey, which he continued to represent until he succeeded to the peerage, by the death of his father, in 1783.

The state of the public mind upon the progress of events in France a few years after called his Lordship into a more important position. The principles that were rapidly growing up amongst the French people were regarded in this country with the utmost anxiety. A change had taken place in the government, and the Whigs were again at the opposition side of the House. The whole of the year 1792 presented an unbroken series of alarms. The Whigs had become divided upon the wisdom of the measures adopted by the administration; and a section of them, swayed by a spirit of integrity to which even their opponents cordially bore testimony, considered it to be their duty to support the existing government. When the King issued his proclamation in that momentous year, Lord Spencer, and those who were united with him in opinion, declared their intention of voting with the administration. The horrors of the French revolution, depicted in the forcible and glowing language of Burke, had spread dismay throughout the country; and the schism which had taken place amongst the Whigs, while it occasioned some immediate fears of further dissensions, had the effect of checking their outbreak by the increased efficiency it gave to the ministry. So important a movement was followed by still greater political changes, and Lord Spencer, with the Duke of Portland, Lord Grenville, and Mr. Windham, joined the Pitt administration in 1794.

He was appointed, on the 20th of December, 1794, to succeed Lord Chatham in the high and important office of First Lord of the Admiralty, and immediately directed the whole energies of his mind to carry on with vigour the naval operations of the country. The brilliant victories which followed would afford the best evidence of the great ability and dis-

tinguished success with which he presided at the Admiralty, if we had not the recorded testimony of one of the most able and ardent political opponents of the ministry, who, while he denounced the feebleness, and mismanagement, and indecision exhibited in the general conduct of the war, expressed his marked approbation of the manner in which our naval affairs had been administered. It was in the selection of men for command that Lord Spencer exhibited his discrimination and judgment: he called into action the talents of Jervis, Duncan, Nelson, Hood, and Hallowell; and the victories of St. Vincent, Camperdown, and the Nile, adorn the naval annals of that eventful period. It was then that Bonaparte, in his despatches to the Directory, declared, "To England is decreed the empire of the seas—to France that of the land." While at the Admiralty Lord Spencer lived in a style of splendid hospitality, his table being daily graced by distinguished naval officers who had occasion to visit London in the course of their duty. Besides the pleasure which he derived from the exercise of such hospitality, it was his object, by collecting around him so many naval men, to be able to form his own judgment of the character and talent of the different officers, and to learn in what degree of estimation their services and fitness for command were held by their professional brethren. The spirit of cordiality and good taste which was displayed on those occasions is illustrated in the following extract from some unpublished MSS. (written by a gentleman well known in the literary world) to which we have been permitted access. The writer says, "On the 15th of October, 1797, I was present at a dinner given by Lord Spencer to the hero of Camperdown and his distinguished prisoners. Admiral de Winter conducted himself, under trying circumstances, with politeness and good humour. The conversation, in which her Ladyship took an active part, was animated and interesting; and, as the relative situation of the parties required, the bravery of the vanquished was the prevailing theme of applause."

Lord Spencer was an enlightened and liberal patron of

those ingenious men whose suggestions and inventions have contributed to improve the construction and equipment of ships. Among these we need only mention Brunel, at that time little known, and whose genius he was among the first to perceive in the invention of that beautiful and most effective piece of mechanism the "block machinery." His Lordship has all the credit of its erection at Portsmouth: although he left office too soon to see it carried into execution, he introduced Brunel to his successor, Lord St. Vincent, to whom he so strongly recommended the project, that it was executed in 1802.

True it is that during Lord Spencer's administration of naval affairs the mutinies at Portsmouth and the Nore broke out, but it is not less true that the measures which he adopted to suppress these formidable revolts were at once firm, just, and merciful. He advised an acquiescence in the demand of the seamen for an increase of wages, and he had the satisfaction of seeing them return with alacrity to their duty: but when he observed the same spirit manifest itself in the Channel fleet at the Nore, notwithstanding the knowledge of the concession made at Portsmouth, he adopted the most prompt and energetic measures; directed the immediate removal of the buoys, by which the fleet was effectually prevented from putting to sea; and, cutting off all the intercourse between the mutineers and the shore, he forced them in a short time to an unconditional surrender. We look in vain in the alleged grievances of the mutineers for causes sufficient to explain or justify the desperate course in which they embarked; and we are disposed to believe that there is much truth in the following remarks of an accurate observer, himself deeply interested in the events to which he alludes:—
"The minds of men of all classes and descriptions had been more or less affected by the principles and success of the French revolution, where the paramount efficiency of physical force was exemplified, and encouragement given at the same time to the adventurous exercise of talent. The leaven of insubordination set to work in France had insensibly spread,

the ideas of what are termed national rights were disseminated in numerous cheap or gratuitous publications, the discussion of bold opinion became fashionable in public houses, and our honest and open-hearted seamen were seized with the contagion."

In 1801 a change of ministry took place. Lord Spencer retired with his immediate friends, and the Addington administration came into office. He renewed his political connection with Lord Grey and Mr. Fox, and from that time till the day of his death he continued cordially to support the measures of liberal and enlightened policy which those two great men from time to time brought forward. When Mr. Fox was called to assume the government in 1806, Lord Spencer accepted the office of Secretary for the Home Department. Upon the death of Mr. Fox, the administration being dissolved, his Lordship's official life terminated.

Lord Spencer's parliamentary career was not distinguished by any extraordinary manifestations of eloquence, but rather by continuous energy in the service of the country. As a speaker, he was brief, clear, cogent, and always sensible: as a politician, he was distinguished by sagacity and integrity; his views were direct and honest; the expression of his opinions was never influenced by circumstances, nor his judgment prejudiced by position; and he was always prepared, with equal alacrity, to sacrifice either power or popularity for the maintenance of truth. He continued to attend in his place in the House of Lords, took part occasionally in the debates, and when Lord Grey came into office at the close of 1830 Lord Spencer gave that noble Lord's government his full and entire support. When the great measure of Reform was communicated to him, it met with his entire concurrence: he saw that it was sufficiently comprehensive to give general satisfaction; and the franchise being based on property, he did not doubt that the intelligence of his countrymen would insure its being exercised with discrimination and prudence. Becoming unable to attend, from increasing age and growing infirmities, he placed his proxy in the hands of Earl Grey,

with whom it remained till that noble Lord resigned his high office.

But the private life of Lord Spencer was not less entitled to our admiration than his political career. Inheriting a splendid fortune, he spent it generously and rationally. It was his delight to collect around him the most distinguished literary and scientific men of the age, and to associate with them on terms of easy familiarity. The society of Spencer House will long be remembered. There the highest in rank, and the most distinguished in politics, literature, and science, were accustomed to meet. Sir Joseph Banks, Sir Humphry Davy, Wollaston, Young, Hatchett, Reynell, Mackintosh, Rogers, and Marsden, were among the number who contributed to the attractions of that delightful society, which owed, however, much of its peculiar ease and charm to Lady Spencer, a lady of extraordinary information and talents, and who possessed the happy art of rendering her house agreeable to all her visitors, various as were their habits, manners, and pursuits. It is to be lamented that the houses of our nobility should not be more frequently devoted to such rational purposes. These *re-unions* are common in Paris, and exert a happy and beneficial influence on society at large. In this country they are unfortunately rare. Since the death of Lady Spencer, when Spencer House was closed, we believe that Holland House is now alone distinguished for society of this agreeable character.

In bibliographical knowledge Lord Spencer was justly considered equal to any man of his time; and the noble library which he collected at Althorp ranks among the most perfect and valuable of its kind in Europe. He was a Fellow of the Royal Society, and was among the number who established the Royal Institution, of which he was chosen the first president, and continued so for many years. He was connected with many other societies; and wherever his patronage could be of use in promoting and extending literary or scientific knowledge it was liberally and munificently given.

After the death of Lady Spencer, he resided chiefly at

Althorp, in the bosom of his family — the pursuits of his early life had lost no part of their charm, and his active benevolence found employment in promoting those local institutions which have for their object to relieve the distress of the industrious poor. It was his pride to see his tenantry prosperous and comfortable; and it is only a few years since that they presented him, as a token of their gratitude and respect, with a piece of plate, which is one of the ornaments of Althorp, and which this kind-hearted and excellent nobleman always regarded with peculiar satisfaction. For many years Lord Spencer had suffered severely from the gout, and as his strength declined these attacks became more frequent and more dangerous. The prospect of death never for a moment disturbed the serenity of his mind: his religion was Christianity in the truest sense of the word — entire reliance on his Redeemer, and charity to all mankind.

The Earl married, in 1781, the Honourable Lavinia Bingham, eldest daughter of Charles, first Lord Lucan, and by her had issue John Charles, Lord Viscount Althorp (now Earl Spencer); Lady Sarah, married to Lord Lyttleton; the Honourable Sir R. Cavendish Spencer of the royal navy, and K. C. H., who died in 1830; Lady Georgiana Charlotte, married to Lord George Quin; the Honourable Frederick Spencer, M. P., and captain in the royal navy; and the Honourable George Spencer, in holy orders in the church of Rome.

Surrounded by a family affectionately devoted to him, this venerable nobleman, after a short but severe illness, expired at Althorp, on Monday, the 10th of November, 1834.

“Lord Spencer,” says one of his biographers, describing his character, “possessed a sound, vigorous, and reflecting mind; though enfeebled by age, and suffering from disease, he retained till his last illness the same clearness of intellect and soundness of judgment which distinguished him in the more active and brighter period of his life. Firm in his opinions, yet mild in asserting them, his opposition was never tinged with acrimony, nor debased by personal invective.

Deliberate, but prompt, he was never wanting in decision and energy, when duty and principle demanded the exertion of these qualities; and his administration of the naval affairs of this country received the commendation even of his political opponents."

Though he took a decided line in politics, differed from many of his friends, and accepted office with his former opponents, yet such were his high character and stainless honour that the probity of his motives was never questioned by those who condemned his decision. In person Lord Spencer was tall; in his deportment eminently courteous, affable, and kind. His countenance was thoughtful, and could be severe; but in the circle of his family and friends it was lighted up with a benignity of expression which truly bespoke the benevolence of his heart. His habitual temper was in the highest degree cheerful, enjoying every thing — eager in all his pursuits, and delighted with witnessing the happiness of others.

He lived honoured and respected by all men, even in a country where the violence of party too often embitters the intercourse of private life. His memory will be revered by those who value the union of public principle and private worth; and the poor, the lowly, and the unfortunate will mourn the loss of a kind and generous benefactor.

From "The Atlas."

No. XXV.

WILLIAM BLACKWOOD, Esq.

As the projector of the periodical work which bore, and which still bears, his name, Mr. Blackwood may well be considered a distinguished public character, under whose auspices the fame of Scottish genius has been carried to the remotest corners of the earth: as a man and a Christian, the memory of his many virtues will ever be cherished by all who enjoyed his private friendship.

William Blackwood was born in Edinburgh, on the 20th of November, 1776. Although his respectable parents were in a much humbler station of life than that which he himself ultimately occupied, he received an excellent early education; and it was his boyish devotion to literature which determined the choice of his calling. In 1790, when he was fourteen years of age, he entered on his apprenticeship with the well-known house of Bell and Bradfute; and, before quitting their roof, largely stored his mind with reading of all sorts, but especially Scottish history and antiquities.

When he had been six years with Messrs. Bell and Bradfute he went to Glasgow to be manager for Mr. Mundell, then in extensive business as a bookseller and university printer. Mr. Blackwood had the sole superintendence of the bookselling department; and he always spoke of the time he spent in Glasgow as having been of the greatest service to him in after-life. Being thrown entirely on his own resources, he then formed those habits of decision and promptitude for which he was subsequently so remarkable. He also corresponded regularly with Mr. Mundell and his friends at home, — a usage from which he derived great benefit in the form-

ation of that style of letter-writing, which, in the opinion of many competent judges, has seldom been surpassed.

Mr. Mundell, however, gave up business in Glasgow; and, at the expiration of a year, Mr. Blackwood returned to Messrs. Bell and Bradfute. In 1799 he entered into partnership with a Mr. Ross, which connection was, however, dissolved in a few years. He then went to London; and, in the shop of Mr. Cuthell, perfected himself in the knowledge of old books.

In 1804 Mr. Blackwood returned to Edinburgh, and commenced business on his own account, on the South Bridge, as a dealer in old books, in the knowledge of which he had by that time few equals. He soon after became agent for Murray, Baldwin, and Cadell, and also published on his own account; among other works "*Grahame's Sabbath*," "*Kerr's Voyages*," the "*Edinburgh Encyclopædia*," &c. In 1812 appeared his famous catalogue, consisting of upwards of fifteen thousand books in various languages, all classified.

For many years Mr. Blackwood confined his attention principally to the classical and antiquarian branches of his trade, and was regarded as one of the best-informed booksellers of that class in the kingdom; but on removing to the New Town of Edinburgh, in 1816, he disposed of his stock, and thenceforth applied himself, with characteristic ardour, to general literature, and the business of a popular publisher.

In April, 1817, he put forth the first number of "*Blackwood's Magazine*," the most important feature of his professional career. He had long before contemplated the possibility of once more raising magazine literature to a rank not altogether unworthy of the great names which had been enlisted in its service in a preceding age: it was no sudden or fortuitous suggestion which prompted him to take up the enterprise in which he was afterwards so pre-eminently successful as to command many honourable imitators. From an early period of its progress, his magazine engrossed a very large share of his time; and though he scarcely ever wrote for its pages himself, the general management and arrange-

ment of it, with the very extensive literary correspondence which that involved, and the constant superintendence of the press, would have been more than enough to occupy entirely any man but one of first-rate energies.

No man ever conducted business of all sorts in a more direct and manly manner. His opinion was on all occasions distinctly expressed; his questions were ever explicit; his answers conclusive. His sincerity might sometimes be considered rough: but no human being ever accused him either of flattering or of shuffling; and those men of letters who were in frequent communication with him soon conceived a respect for and confidence in him, which, save in a very few instances, ripened into cordial regard and friendship. The masculine steadiness and imperturbable resolution of his character were impressed on all his proceedings; and it will be allowed by those who watched him through his career, as the publisher of a literary and political miscellany, that those qualities were more than once very severely tested. He dealt by parties exactly as he did by individuals. Whether his principles were right or wrong, they were *his*, and he never compromised or complimented away one tittle of them. No changes, either of men or of measures, ever dimmed his eye, or checked his courage.

To youthful merit he was a ready and a generous friend; and to literary persons of good moral character, when involved in pecuniary distress, he delighted to extend a bountiful hand. He was in all respects a man of large and liberal heart and temper.

During some of the best years of his life he found time, in the midst of his own pressing business, to take rather a prominent part in the affairs of the city of Edinburgh, as a magistrate; and it must be admitted by those who most closely observed, and even by those who most constantly opposed, him in that capacity, that he exhibited, on all occasions, perfect fairness of purpose, and often, in the conduct of debate, and the management of less vigorous minds, a very rare degree of tact and sagacity. His complete personal

exemption from the slightest suspicion of jobbing or manoeuvring was acknowledged on all hands; and, as the civic records can show, the most determined enemy of what was called *reform* was, in his sphere, the unwearied, though not always the triumphant, assailant of practical mischiefs. Already the impression is strong and general among the citizens of Edinburgh, of all shades of political sentiment, that in William Blackwood they have lost a great light and ornament of their order; a man of high honour and principle, pure and patriotic motives, and a very extraordinary capacity.

In the private relations, as in the public conduct, of his life, he may safely be recommended as a model to those who come after him. He has left a widow, exemplary in all the domestic virtues, and a family of seven sons and two daughters, — all of whom are at home, excepting the third son, who is in the service of the Hon. East India Company, as Lieutenant of the 59th regiment, Bengal N. L. His two eldest sons have announced that they will carry on the business in which from boyhood they were associated with their honoured parent; and as they were generally esteemed for their amiable dispositions, their talents, and their integrity, it cannot be doubted that, if they continue to tread in his footsteps, they will not want to aid and sustain them, under the load of duty which has untimely devolved on them, the assistance of their father's friends, and the favour of that great party which, through evil report and through good report, he most strenuously and efficiently served.

Mr. Blackwood died at his house in Ainslie Place, Edinburgh, on Tuesday, the 16th of September, 1834, at six o'clock A. M., in the fifty-eighth year of his age. His disease had been from the first pronounced incurable by his physicians. Four months of suffering, in part intense, exhausted by slow degrees all his physical energies, but left his temper calm and unruffled, and his intellect entire and vigorous even to the last. He had thus what no good man will consider a slight privilege — that of contemplating the approach of death with the clearness and full strength of his mind and faculties; and of instruct-

ing those around him, by solemn precept and memorable example, by what means alone humanity, conscious of its own frailty, can sustain that prospect with humble serenity.

From "Blackwood's Magazine," and "The Literary Gazette."

No. XXVI.

**SIR BENJAMIN HALLOWELL CAREW, G.C.B.,
K.S.F.M.**

ADMIRAL OF THE BLUE.

By the death of this gallant officer the country has been deprived of one of the only three surviving heroes who commanded ships at the battle of the Nile.

Sir Benjamin was the son of Benjamin Hallowell, Esq. the last surviving Commissioner of the American Board of Customs, who died at York in Upper Canada, March 28th, 1799.

He was born in Canada, in 1760, entered the navy in his boyish days, and was serving as Lieutenant on board the *Alcide*, 74, in the action off the Chesapeake. He shortly afterwards went to the West Indies in the *Alfred*, 74, commanded by Captain Bayn, who, after acting a glorious part in the actions of the 9th and 12th of April, 1782, under Rodney, was killed on the latter day. Hallowell himself received a contusion, but did not report it, so that he kept to his duty, and actively assisted in the subsequent pursuit and capture of two sail of the line, a frigate, and a corvette.

In 1791 he was promoted to the rank of Commander, and appointed to the *Scorpion*, a sloop of war of 16 guns, in which ship he was very serviceable by his activity and humanity to the new colonies on the coast of Western Africa. During a great part of the time he remained on that station he was under the orders of Captain I. N. Inglefield, so celebrated by his memorable escape from the wreck of the *Centaur*; and such was the friendship that arose, that he afterwards married his Commodore's daughter. From the *Scorpion* he

was removed into the *Camel*, a store-ship of 20 guns, attached to Lord Hood's fleet, in which he sailed to the Mediterranean, in 1793. He was not a man likely to remain unnoticed by such a commander as Hood, and was accordingly soon placed in the *Robust*, 74, as her acting Captain. Having acted also in this capacity on board the *Leviathan* and *Swiftsure*, he was at length promoted to post rank, by commission, dated August 30th, 1793.

Captain Hallowell next served as a volunteer under Nelson, at the sieges of Bastia and Calvi, and for his exertions on those occasions was rewarded by the command of the *Lowestoffe* frigate. From this ship he was re-appointed to the *Courageux*, and commanded her till December, 1796, when she was driven out of Gibraltar Bay, in a furious gale, and dashed to pieces under Ape's Hill, on the opposite coast of Barbary, with the loss of 470 of her crew. The Captain, who had been attending a court-martial, and thereby escaped the fate of his unfortunate shipmates, now joined the *Victory*, Sir J. Jervis's flag-ship, and served as a volunteer in the action off Cape St. Vincent, with such credit, that he was sent home with duplicates of the despatches. This procured him the command of the *Lively*, a frigate of 32 guns, in which ship he returned to the Mediterranean, where he was afterwards removed into the *Swiftsure*, of 74 guns, placed under the orders of Nelson, and took a distinguished part in gaining the laurels of the Nile. Having been ordered to reconnoitre the port of Alexandria, he was not present at the commencement of the battle, nor until it was quite dark; but, guided only by the fire of the contending fleets, he joined the conflict shortly after eight, taking the place which had been evacuated by the *Bellerophon*, and immediately commenced a well directed fire on the quarter of the *Franklin* and bow of *L'Orient*, which mainly contributed to the blowing up of the latter majestic ship. After that awful event, the conflict was recommenced by the *Franklin*, and Captain Hallowell assisted the Defence and *Leander* in reducing her to sub-

mission. The loss sustained by the *Swiftsure* in the battle was 7 men killed, and 22 wounded.

On the 8th of August, Captain Hallowell took possession of the island of Aboukir; and on the 10th captured *La Fortune*, corvette of 16 guns. On the same day Sir Horatio Nelson, in a letter to Earl St. Vincent, remarked, "I should have sunk under the fatigue of refitting the squadron, but for Trowbridge, Ball, Hood, and Hallowell; not but all have done well, but these are my supporters." From a part of the mainmast of *L'Orient*, which was picked up by the *Swiftsure*, Captain Hallowell directed his carpenter to make a coffin, which he afterwards sent to his old friend and commander, Nelson, with the following letter; — "Sir, I have taken the liberty of presenting you with a coffin, made from the mainmast of *L'Orient*, that when you have finished your military career in this world, you may be buried in one of your trophies. But that that period may be far distant is the earnest wish of your sincere friend, BENJAMIN HALLOWELL." This singular present was received in the spirit with which it was sent. Nelson placed it upright against the bulkhead of his cabin, behind the chair he sat in at dinner, where it remained for some time, until his favourite servant prevailed upon him to have it removed; and in this identical coffin the remains of the lamented hero were finally deposited.*

Captain Hallowell remained in the Levant till the spring of 1799, when he rejoined Lord Nelson at Palermo, whither the Neapolitan court had fled. From thence he was despatched to the Bay of Naples, to fan any remaining embers of loyalty, and served under Trowbridge in the reduction of the Castle of St. Elmo, and the fortress of Capua, for which successful result he was honoured with the cross of the order of St. Ferdinand and Merit. He was directed to join the squadron under Sir J. Duckworth, and cruised for some months off the coasts of Spain and Portugal, and at last

* This part of the mast of *L'Orient* is preserved in St. Paul's Church; and a portion of that of the *Victory*, in which the hero fell, is placed in St. George's Hall, at Windsor Castle, as a pedestal to Nelson's bust.

caught part of a convoy bound from Cadiz to Lima, with quicksilver. He then carried Sir R. Bickerton to Egypt, and bore his flag for a time. In June, 1801, being on his return to Malta, with a convoy, he heard that a strong French squadron, under the well-known Gantheaume, was in the vicinity. After an anxious consideration, he was induced to quit the vessels under his charge, as a secondary object, and endeavoured to hasten on and reinforce Rear Admiral Sir J. B. Warren: but he unfortunately fell in with the enemy; and the *Swiftsure*, being leaky and foul, and nearly 100 men short of complement, was in no condition either for flying or for fighting. Thus circumstanced, Hallowell decided on engaging the two leeward ships, as his only chance of escape was the getting off in that direction, if he crippled his antagonists. Escape, however, was out of the question; for besides the fearful odds before him in force, the French commanders were men of remarkable bravery and talent. The *Indivisible* of 80 guns, bearing Gantheaume's flag, and the *Dix-Août*, a heavy 74, commanded by the well-known and active Bergeret, being in close order, opened their fire within half gun-shot of the poor old *Swiftsure*. She, however, though there was no hope, behaved nobly. A severe action ensued, and continued for upwards of an hour, when, finding every effort to get to leeward baffled, and two other line-of-battle ships fetching into his wake, Captain Hallowell was compelled to strike, and with pain, as he expresses himself, "ordered the colours which he could no longer defend to be hauled down."

During the peace of Amiens Captain Hallowell was stationed as Commodore off the coast of Africa, with his broad pendant on board the *Argo*, a little two-decker of 44 guns. Returning from this station by way of Barbadoes, and learning that hostilities were likely to be renewed with France, he offered his services to Sir Samuel Hood, and shared in the reduction of St. Lucia and Tobago, at which last place, while the *Venus* frigate attacked the main battery in Great Courland Bay, Hallowell superintended the landing of the troops during the fire; and after the final disembarkation, he pro-

ceeded, with a brigade of seamen and marines, to co-operate with the army under General Grinfield. These services were gratefully acknowledged by Commodore Hood, who intrusted him with the despatches home.

The *Argo* was next ordered to Egypt, with the notorious Elfi Bey on board, and Captain Hallowell appears to have been one of the first who detected his true character. In the summer of 1804 he convoyed the Mediterranean trade into the Channel, and on his arrival was appointed to that fine ship the *Tigre*, of 80 guns, in which he accompanied Nelson to the West Indies, in his fruitless pursuit of the combined fleets of France and Spain.

Captain Hallowell convoyed the second expedition to Egypt, with 5000 troops under Major-General Fraser, early in 1807; and he remained on that coast till the evacuation of Alexandria, in September, when he was stationed off Toulon. On this service his diligence was exemplary, but there was no particular opportunity for distinction till October, 1809, when he assisted Sir George Martin in driving on shore four French ships of war in the Gulf of Foz; and then following the eleven vessels that had escaped to the Bay of Rosas, disposed of the whole convoy by burning what could not be brought away. In July, 1810, this gallant officer was rewarded with a Colonelcy of Marines. In the following year he became a Rear-Admiral; and in January, 1812, hoisting his flag in the *Malta*, of 80 guns — perhaps the finest two-decker then afloat — he again proceeded to the Mediterranean, and availed himself of every circumstance and opportunity for aiding and encouraging the Spanish patriots in Catalonia, Valencia, and other parts of that distracted country.

After the fall of Napoleon, Admiral Hallowell retired to enjoy that peaceful relaxation which he had so well earned; and on the opening of the order of the Bath he was created a Knight Commander. He subsequently commanded on the Irish station for the customary period of three years; and in the summer of 1821 hoisted his flag on board the *Prince Re-*

gent of 120 guns, as Commander-in-Chief in the Medway. This was his last service afloat, but he was decorated with the Grand Cross of the Bath, and became a full Admiral in July, 1830.

During his professional career, Sir Benjamin gave many amiable traits of a generous disposition, as well as great naval skill, and calm intrepidity. When at Gibraltar, in 1806, he sent a trunk filled with wearing apparel, and a check on his agents for 100*l.* to the Captain of a French man-of-war, whose ship had been sunk and himself taken prisoner, and who, in consequence, he believed to be in want of temporary assistance. During the siege of St. Elmo, it became necessary to cut down a tree, which interposed between a battery and the enemy's walls; and the Neapolitan labourers being afraid to perform so dangerous a service, Capt. Hallowell, with Trowbridge and two other persons, advanced from the works for the purpose of encouraging them. On reaching the tree a shot was fired at the officers, which struck the ground between their legs, fortunately without doing any injury to either.

Sir Benjamin Hallowell succeeded to the estates of the Carews of Beddington, and assumed the name and arms, pursuant to the will of his cousin Mrs. Anne Paston Gee, who died March 28. 1828. Neither himself nor that lady was descended of the blood of that ancient family; but her husband William Gee, Esq., who died in 1815, was descended from the Sir Nicholas Carew who died in 1687, and was brother to Richard Gee, Esq., who, after inheriting the property under an entail created by the last male heir of the family, assumed the name of Carew, and on his death in 1816 left the whole of his property to his brother's widow, the lady above mentioned. The estates are entailed on Sir B. H. Carew's sons in succession, and their male issue.*

The Admiral died on the 2d of September, 1834, at Bed-

* To a friend who congratulated the gallant hero on this windfall his answer was touching: — "Half as much," said he, "half as much twenty years ago, had indeed been a blessing; but I am now old and crank."

dington Park, Surrey, aged 74, leaving issue. His eldest son Charles is a Post Captain of 1827, and married, June 12. 1828, Mary Murray, daughter of the late Sir Murray Maxwell, C.B.

Principally from "The United Service Journal."

No. XXVII.

SAMUEL TAYLOR COLERIDGE, Esq.

" Call it not vain ! they do not err
 Who say that when a poet dies
 Mute nature mourns her worshipper,
 And celebrates his obsequies."

"No man was ever more beloved by his friends — and among them were many of the great as well as the good — than the poet Coleridge. We so call him; for he alone, perhaps, of all men that ever lived, was always a poet, — in all his moods — and they were many — *inspired*. His genius never seemed to burn low, to need fuel or fanning; but, gently stirred, up rose the magic flame, and the flame was fire. His waking thoughts had all the vividness of visions, all the variousness of dreams: but the will, whose wand in sleep is powerless, reigned over all those beautiful reveries which were often like revelations; while fancy and imagination, still obedient to reason, the lawgiver, arrayed earth and life in such many-coloured radiance, that they grew all divine." — *Blackwood's Magazine*.

Mr. Coleridge was the youngest son of the Rev. John Coleridge, Vicar of St. Mary Ottery, Devonshire, and Ann his wife, and was born in that parish, where he was baptized 30th December, 1772.

" St. Mary Ottery, my native village,
 In the sweet shire of Devon,"

to commence with a quotation from the beautiful play of his friend and schoolfellow Charles Lamb.

His father died in the month of October, 1781, leaving his widow with a family of eleven children, of whom one, the Rev.

George Coleridge, eventually succeeded him at Ottery St. Mary. A presentation to Christ's Hospital, London, was procured for the subject of this memoir from John Way, Esq., one of the governors, and the boy was admitted to that most excellent school on the 18th of July, 1782. His father had formerly been a schoolmaster at South Molton, and is said to have assisted Dr. Kennicott in the collation of manuscripts for his Hebrew Bible: he published Dissertations arising from the 17th and 18th Chapters of the Book of Judges, and other works. Samuel must have been well prepared for school by his father; for the age of nine years is rather a late period from which to start for the honours of Grecian and university exhibitionist at Christ's Hospital, — honours which he obtained in other nine years. But he has himself, in a work which he published in the year 1817, left us some records of his school education, which must not be omitted. The work is entitled "*Biographia Literaria*," but, as he himself assures us, "the least part of it concerns himself personally." Throughout this memoir we shall avail ourselves of such parts as are autobiographical, and thus, as far as possible, make Mr. Coleridge his own historian. Of his early and most important days the work tells us: —

"At school I enjoyed the inestimable advantage of a very sensible, though at the same time a very severe, master (the Rev. James Bowyer). He early moulded my taste to the preference of Demosthenes to Cicero, of Homer and Theocritus to Virgil, and again of Virgil to Ovid. He habituated me to compare Lucretius, Terence, and above all, the chaster poems of Catullus, not only with the Roman poets of the (so called) silver and brazen ages, but with even those of the Augustan era; and, on grounds of plain sense and universal logic, to see and assert the superiority of the former in the truth and nativeness both of their thoughts and diction. At the same time that we were studying the Greek tragic poets he made us read Shakspeare and Milton as lessons, and they were the lessons, too, which required most time and trouble to *bring up*, so as to escape his censure. I learned from him that

poetry, even that of the loftiest and seemingly that of the wildest odes, had a logic of its own, as severe as that of science, and more difficult, because more subtle, more complex, and dependent on more, and more fugitive, causes. In the truly great poets, he would say, there is a reason assignable not only for every word, but for the position of every word; and I well remember that, availing himself of the synonymes to the Homer of Didymus, he made us attempt to show, with regard to each, why it would not have answered the same purpose, and wherein consisted the peculiar fitness of the word in the original text. In our own English compositions (at least for the last three years of our school education) he showed no mercy to phrase, metaphor, or image, unsupported by a sound sense, or where the same sense might have been conveyed with equal force and dignity in plainer words. Lute, harp, lyre, muse, muses, and inspirations, Pegasus, Parnassus, and Hippocrene, were all an abomination to him. Nay, certain introductions, similes, and examples, were placed by name on a list of interdiction. Among the similes there was (I remember) that of the *manchinnel fruit**, as suiting equally well with too many subjects." — *Biog. Lit.* vol. i. pp. 7—9.

Here we trace the seeds of that enmity to what is called "poetic diction" which the lyrical ballads of himself and Mr. Wordsworth, perhaps, carried to the extreme. But Mr. Bowyer's principle was a just one, especially to be inculcated upon the taste of youth; and the "consummate flowers" of Mr. Coleridge's verse exhibit certainly no barrenness of form, or plainness in their colours.

The autobiographer proceeds: —

"I had just entered my seventeenth year when the Sonnets of Mr. Bowles, twenty in number, and just then published in a quarto pamphlet, were first made known and presented to me by a schoolfellow who had quitted us for the university, and who, during the whole time that he was in

* And yet this simile is to be found in Mr. Coleridge's own dedicatory poem to his brother.

our first form, (or, in our school language, *a Grecian*,) had been my patron and protector,—I refer to Dr. Middleton, the truly learned and every way excellent Bishop of Calcutta. It was a double pleasure to me, and still remains a tender recollection, that I should have received from so revered a friend the first knowledge of a poet, by whose works, year after year, I was so enthusiastically delighted and inspired. My earliest acquaintances will not have forgotten the undisciplined eagerness and impetuous zeal with which I laboured to make proselytes, not only of my companions, but of all with whom I conversed, of whatever rank and in whatever place. As my school finances did not permit me to purchase copies, I made, within less than a year and a half, more than forty transcriptions, as the best presents I could offer to those who had in any way won my regard. And with almost equal delight did I receive the three or four following publications of the same author. My obligations to Mr. Bowles were indeed important, and for radical good. At a very premature age, even before my fifteenth year, I had bewildered myself in metaphysics, and in theological controversy.* Nothing else pleased me: history and particular facts lost all interest in my mind. Poetry, (though, for a school-boy of that age, I was above par in English versification, and had already produced two or three compositions which, I may venture to say, without reference to my age, were somewhat above mediocrity, and which had gained me more credit than the sound good sense of my old master was at all pleased with,) poetry itself (yea, romances and novels,) became insipid to me. In my friendless wanderings on our *leave-days* (for I was an orphan, and had scarcely any connections in London,) highly was I delighted if any passenger, especially if he were dressed in black, would enter into conversation with me, for I soon found the means of directing it to my favourite subject,—

* "The child is father of the man."

WARRSWORTH.

“ ‘ Of providence, foreknowledge, will, and fate,
 Fix'd fate, free will, foreknowledge absolute ;
 And found no end, in wand'ring mazes lost.’ ”

“ This preposterous pursuit was, beyond doubt, injurious both to my natural powers and to the progress of my education. It would, perhaps, have been destructive, had it been continued : but from this I was auspiciously withdrawn, chiefly by the genial influence of a style of poetry so tender and yet so manly, so natural and real, and yet so dignified and harmonious, as the Sonnets, &c., of Mr. Bowles. *Well were it for me, perhaps, had I never relapsed into the same mental disease, if I had continued to pluck the flower and reap the harvest from the cultivated surface, instead of delving in the unwholesome quicksilver mines of metaphysic depths.* But if, in after time, I have sought a refuge from bodily pain and mismanaged sensibility in abstruse researches, which exercised the strength and subtilty of the understanding, without awakening the feelings of the heart, still there was a long and blessed interval, during which my natural faculties were allowed to expand, and my original tendencies to develope themselves,—my fancy, and the love of nature, and the sense of beauty in forms and sounds.” — *Biog. Lit.* vol. i. pp. 13—17.

On the 7th of September, 1791, Mr. Coleridge was sent from Christ's Hospital, with one of the exhibitions belonging to that foundation, to Jesus College, Cambridge. Here we are afraid that both his residence and his studies were desultory and unacademical. The only university honour for which his indolence and indifference allowed him to become a candidate was Sir William Browne's medal for the best Greek ode on a given subject; and even this, we are told, he gained only by the compulsion of his friends, who made him a prisoner in a room containing nothing but pen, ink, and paper, till he had written it.* There are other anecdotes afloat, concerning certain answers which he made to his academical superiors upon sitting for an university scholar-

* It is printed in a note to the author's collected poems.

ship, and upon being rebuked for non-attendance at chapel ; but we reject the tales as unauthentic and improbable.

He remained at Cambridge till October term, 1794*, when he quitted the university without cause assigned, and without taking a degree. The Master and Fellows of the college consequently made an order that his name should be removed from the college boards, unless he returned before the 14th of June, 1795; and the committee of Christ's Hospital, considering that their exhibitions are voted by the general court, under a restriction that if the students absent themselves from college without permission their allowance is to cease, and having further considered that the general example of a scholar of such distinguished abilities might be highly detrimental to the youth of the house, resolved, that his exhibitions, which had been paid to the 5th of April, 1795, should be from that time withheld.

These records being public, we have thought it right to copy them; but Mr. Coleridge himself repels the assertion contained in the celebrated "Beauties of the Antijacobin," that he had been dishonoured at Cambridge for preaching deism; and says, that at this time, on the contrary, he was decried as a bigot by the proselytes of French philosophy, for his youthful ardour in defence of Christianity.

The truth is, that this was the eventful era, when, to apply the fine language of Mr. Wordsworth, in his "Excursion,"

—— " the dread Bastile,
With all the chambers of its horrid towers,
Fell to the ground — by violence o'erthrown
Of indignation, and with shouts that drown'd
The crash it made in falling. From the wreck
A golden palace rose, or seem'd to rise,
The appointed seat of equitable law,
And mild paternal sway. The potent shock

* It is said in "The New Monthly Magazine" that in the autumn of 1793 he enlisted in despair into the 15th regiment of dragoons, from which his discharge was soon procured by his friends; but we cannot think that he would have been allowed to keep October term, 1794, at Jesus College, and to draw his exhibition from Christ's Hospital, till April, 1795, had this been the case.

*He felt — the transformation he perceived —
 Confusion infinite of heav'n and earth
 Dazzling the soul ! Meanwhile prophetic harps
 In ev'ry grove were ringing, ' War shall cease.
 Did ye not hear that conquest is abjured ?
 Bring garlands, bring forth choicest flow'rs to deck
 The tree of Liberty.' His heart rebounded —
 His melancholy voice the chorus join'd —
 ' Be joyful all ye nations, in all lands,
 Ye that are capable of joy, be glad !
 Henceforth whate'er is wanting to yourselves,
 In others ye shall promptly find, and all
 Be rich by mutual and reflected wealth.'*

———— The powers of song
*He left not uninvok'd, and in still groves,
 Where mild enthusiasts tuned a pensive lay
 Of thanks and acceptance, in accord
 With their belief, he sang Saturnian rule
 Return'd — a progeny of golden years,
 Permitted to descend and bless mankind.*
 With promises the Hebrew Scriptures teem :
 He felt the invitation, and assumed
 A self-elected office in the house
 Of public worship, where with glowing phrase
 Of ancient inspiration serving him
 He promised also — with undaunted trust
 Foretold ; and added prayer to prophecy,
 The admiration winning of the crowd,
 The help desiring of the pure devout."*

We firmly believe that this was the head and front of Mr. Coleridge's offending against regularity. How soon he saw through the delusion let tell the last of the noble odes to which we have just referred.

It was in the long vacation of the year 1792 that he became acquainted with Mr. Southey, then a student of Baliol College, Oxford ; and the two young poets, both dazzled with the specious opening of the French revolution, commenced an enthusiastic friendship ; and, in conjunction with others of the same way of thinking (or rather dreaming), struck out a scheme for settling themselves in the wilds of America, and for there having all things in common, which

* See his " Religious Musings," 1794 ; " Ode on the departing Year, 1796," and " France, an Ode, February, 1797."

they called "establishing a genuine system of property." This vision they entitled *pantisocracy*; and it was with the eventual view of realising it, that Mr. Southey, in the year 1795, married a young lady of Bristol (his native place) of the name of Fricker, to whom he had been long attached, and that about the same time Mr. Coleridge and a third poet and Utopian, Mr. Robert Lovell, were respectively united to her two sisters. This project of emigration and pantisocracy, however, was never carried into execution. Mr. Southey, on the very day after his secret marriage, obeyed his mother's uncle, by accompanying him to Lisbon for six months, travels of which the fruits were his pleasant letters from Spain and Portugal; and on his return quietly settled himself in Gray's Inn as a law-student. Mr. Coleridge remained with his wife at or near Bristol.*

In the previous winter of 1794-5 he had delivered there a course of lectures on the French Revolution; having even before that published, in conjunction with Mr. Southey, a hasty drama, called "The Fall of Robespierre." In the year 1795 appeared the "*Conciones ad Populum*, or Addresses to the People;" and in the year 1796 ten numbers of a weekly paper called "The Watchman." Of this work

- " Low was our pretty cot: our tallest rose
Peep'd at the chamber-window. We could hear
At silent noon, and eve, and early morn,
The sea's faint murmur. In the open air
Our myrtles blossom'd; and across the porch
Thick jasmines twined: the little landscape round
Was green and woody, and refresh'd the eye.
It was a spot which you might aptly call
The Valley of Seclusion! Once I saw
(Hallowing his Sabbath-day by quietness)
A wealthy son of commerce saunter by,
Bristow's citizen: methought it calm'd
His thirst of idle gold, and made him muse
With wiser feelings; for he paused and look'd
With a pleased sadness, and gazed all around,
Then eyed our cottage, and gazed round again,
And sigh'd, and said, 'It was a blessed place,'—
And we were blessed."

Reflections on having left a Place of Retirement.

Mr. Coleridge himself has left so lively a history, that we cannot refrain from giving it in his own words :—

“ Towards the close of the first year from the time that, in an inauspicious hour, I left the friendly cloisters, and the happy grove, of quiet, ever-honoured, Jesus College, Cambridge, I was persuaded by sundry philanthropists and anti-polemists, to set on foot a periodical work entitled ‘ The Watchman,’ that (according to the general motto of the work) *all might know the truth, and that the truth might make us free!* In order to exempt it from the stamp-tax, and likewise to contribute as little as possible to the supposed guilt of a war against freedom, it was to be published on every eighth day, thirty-two pages, large octavo, closely printed, and price only four-pence. Accordingly, with a flaming prospectus, ‘ Knowledge is power,’ &c., to try the state of the political atmosphere, and so forth, I set off on a tour to the north, from Bristol to Sheffield, for the purpose of procuring customers, preaching by the way in most of the great towns, as a hireless volunteer, in a blue coat and white waistcoat, that not a ray of the woman of Babylon might be seen on me; for I was at that time, and long after, though a Trinitarian (i. e. *ad normam platonis*) in philosophy, yet a zealous Unitarian in religion; more accurately, I was a psilanthropist, one of those who believe our Lord to have been the real son of Joseph, and who lay the main stress on the resurrection rather than on the crucifixion. Oh, never can I remember those days with either shame or regret; for I was most sincere, most disinterested! My opinions were, indeed, in many and most important points, erroneous, but my heart was single! Wealth, rank, life itself, then seemed cheap to me, compared with the interests of (what I believed to be) the truth and the will of my Maker. I cannot even accuse myself of having been actuated by vanity; for in the expansion of my enthusiasm I did not think of myself at all.

“ My campaign commenced at Birmingham, and my first attack was on a rigid Calvinist—a tallow-chandler by trade. He was a tall, dingy man, in whom length was so predomi-

nant over breadth, that he might almost have been borrowed for a foundery poker. Oh that face ! a face *κατ' ἄρσεν* ! I have it before me at this moment. The lank, black, twine-like hair, pingui-nitescens, cut in a straight line along the black stubble of his thin gunpowder eye-brows, that looked like a scorched aftermath from a last week's shaving. His coat collar behind in perfect unison, both of colour and lustre, with the coarse yet glib cordage that I suppose he called his hair, and which, with a bend inward at the nape of the neck (the only approach to flexure in his whole figure), slunk in behind his waistcoat, while the countenance, lank, hard, very hard, and with strong perpendicular furrows, gave me a dim notion of some one looking at me through a used gridiron, all soot, grease, and iron ! But he was one of the thorough-bred, a true lover of liberty, and (I was informed) had proved to the satisfaction of many that Mr. Pitt was one of the horns of the second beast in the Revelations, *that spoke like a dragon*. A person to whom one of my letters of recommendation had been addressed was my introducer. It was a new event in my life, my first stroke in the new business I had undertaken of an author, yea, and of an author trading on his own account. My companion, after some imperfect sentences, and a multitude of *hums* and *has*, abandoned the cause to his client ; and I commenced an harangue of half an hour to Phileleutheros the tallow-chandler, varying my notes through the whole gamut of eloquence from the ratiocinative to the declamatory, and, in the latter, from the pathetic to the indignant. I argued, I described, I promised, I prophesied, and, beginning with the captivity of nations, I ended with the near approach of the millenium, finishing the whole with some of my own verses, describing that glorious state, out of the ' Religious Musings : '—

——— Such delights
As float to earth, permitted visitants !
When in some hour of solemn jubiles
The massive gates of Paradise are thrown
Wide open, and forth come, in fragments wild,

Sweet echoes of unearthly melodies,
And odours snatch'd from beds of amaranth,
And they that, from the crystal river of life,
Spring up on freshen'd wings, ambrosial gales!

"My taper man of lights listened with perseverant and praiseworthy patience, though (as I was afterwards told on complaining of certain gales that were not altogether ambrosial) it was a *melting day* with him. 'And what, sir,' he said, after a short pause, 'might the cost be?'—'Only four-pence,' (oh! how I felt the anticlimax, the abysmal bathos of that four-pence!)—'only four-pence, sir, each number, to be published on every eighth day.'—'That comes to a deal of money at the end of the year. And how much did you say there was to be for the money?'—'Thirty-two pages, sir, large octavo, closely printed.'—'Thirty and two pages! Bless me! why, except what I does in a family way on the Sabbath, that's more than ever I reads, sir, all the year round. I am as great a one as any man in Brummagem, sir, for liberty and truth, and all them sort of things; but as to this, (no offence, I hope, sir,) I must beg to be excused.'

"So ended my first canvass. From causes that I shall presently mention I made but one other application in person. This took place at Manchester, to a stately and opulent wholesale dealer in cottons. He took my letter of introduction, and having perused it, measured me from head to foot, and again from foot to head, and then asked if I had any bill or invoice of the thing. I presented my prospectus to him: he rapidly skimmed and hummed over the first side, and still more rapidly the second and concluding page; crushed it within his fingers and the palm of his hand; then most deliberately and significantly rubbed and smoothed one part against the other; and, lastly, putting it into his pocket, turned his back on me with an 'over-run with these articles!' and so, without another syllable, retired into his counting-house, and, I can truly say, to my unspeakable amusement.

"This, I have said, was my second and last attempt. On returning baffled from the first, in which I had vainly essayed

to repeat the miracle of Orpheus with the Brummagem patriot, I dined with the tradesman who had introduced me to him. After dinner he importuned me to smoke a pipe with him and two or three other *illuminati* of the same rank. I objected, both because I was engaged to spend the evening with a minister and his friends, and because I had never smoked except once or twice in my lifetime, and then it was herb tobacco mixed with Oroonooka. On the assurance, however, that the tobacco was equally mild, and seeing, too, that it was of a yellow colour, (not forgetting the lamentable difficulty I have always experienced in saying *no*, and in abstaining from what the people about me were doing,) I took half a pipe, filling the lower half of the bowl with salt. I was soon, however, compelled to resign it in consequence of a giddiness and distressful feeling in my eyes, which, as I had drunk but a single glass of ale, must, I knew, have been the effect of the tobacco. Soon after, deeming myself recovered, I sallied forth to my engagement; but the walk and the fresh air brought on all the symptoms again, and I had scarcely entered the minister's drawing-room, and opened a small packet of letters which he had received from Bristol for me, ere I sunk back on the sofa in a sort of swoon rather than sleep. Fortunately I had found just time enough to inform him of the confused state of my feelings and of the occasion; for here and thus I lay, my face like a wall that is white-washing, deathly pale, and with the cold drops of perspiration running down it from my forehead, while one after another there dropped in the different gentlemen who had been invited to meet and spend the evening with me, to the number of from fifteen to twenty. As the poison of tobacco acts but for a short time, I at length awoke from insensibility, and looked round on the party, my eyes dazzled by the candles, which had been lighted in the interim. By way of relieving my embarrassment, one of the gentlemen began the conversation with, 'Have you seen a paper to-day, Mr. Coleridge?'—'Sir,' I replied, rubbing my eyes, 'I am far from convinced that a Christian is permitted to read either newspapers or any

other works of merely political and temporary interest.' This remark, so ludicrously inapposite to, or rather incongruous with, the purpose for which I was known to have visited Birmingham, and to assist me in which they were all then met, produced an involuntary and general burst of laughter; and seldom, indeed, have I passed so many delightful hours as I enjoyed in that room from the moment of that laugh to an early hour the next morning. Never, perhaps, in so mixed and numerous a party have I since heard conversation sustained with such animation, enriched with such variety of information, and enlivened with such a flow of anecdote. Both then and afterwards they all joined in dissuading me from proceeding with my scheme; assured me, in the most friendly and yet most flattering expressions, that the employment was neither fit for me, nor I fit for the employment. Yet, if I had determined on persevering in it, they promised to exert themselves to the utmost to procure subscribers, and insisted that I should make no more applications in person, but carry on the canvass by proxy. The same hospitable reception, the same dissuasion, and (that failing) the same kind exertions in my behalf, I met with at Manchester, Derby, Nottingham, Sheffield, indeed at every place in which I took up my sojourn. I often recall with affectionate pleasure the many respectable men who interested themselves for me, a perfect stranger to them, not a few of whom I can still name among my friends. They will bear witness for me, how opposite, even then, my principles were to those of jacobinism, or even of democracy, and can attest the strict accuracy of the statement which I have left on record in the 10th and 11th numbers of 'The Friend.'

"From this remarkable tour I returned with nearly a thousand names on the subscription-list of "The Watchman," yet more than half convinced that prudence dictated the abandonment of the scheme. But for this very reason I persevered in it; for I was at that period of my life so completely hag-ridden by the fear of being influenced by selfish motives, that to know a mode of conduct to be the dictate of

prudence was a sort of presumptive proof to my feelings that the contrary was the dictate of *duty*. Accordingly I commenced the work, which was announced in London by long bills in letters larger than had ever been seen before, and which (I have been informed, for I did not see them myself,) eclipsed the glories even of the lottery puffs. But, alas ! the publication of the very first number was delayed beyond the day announced for its appearance. In the second number an essay against fast-days, with a most censurable application of a text from Isaiah for its motto, lost me near five hundred of my subscribers at one blow. In the two following numbers I made enemies of all my jacobin and democratic patrons; for, disgusted by their infidelity, and their adoption of French morals with French *philosophy*, and, perhaps, thinking that charity ought to begin nearest home, instead of abusing the government and the aristocrats chiefly or entirely, as had been expected of me, I levelled my attacks at "modern patriotism," and even ventured to declare my belief that whatever the motives of ministers might have been for the sedition (or, as it was then the fashion to call them, the *gagging*) bills*, yet the bills themselves would produce an effect to be desired by all the true friends of freedom, as far as they should contribute to deter men from openly declaiming on subjects, the principles of which they had never bottomed, and from "pleading to the poor and ignorant, instead of pleading for them." At the same time I avowed my conviction that national education, and a concurring spread of the Gospel, were the indispensable conditions of any true political amelioration. Thus by the time the 7th number was published I had the mortification (but why should I say this, when, in truth, I cared too little for any thing that concerned my worldly interests to be at all mortified about it?) of seeing the preceding numbers exposed in sundry old iron shops for a penny a piece. At the 9th number I dropped the work. But from the London publisher

* In the year 1795 Mr. Coleridge published a pamphlet called "A Protest against certain Bills; or, the Plot discovered."

I could not obtain a shilling: he was a —, and-set me at defiance. From other places I procured but little, and after such delays as rendered that little worth nothing; and I should have been inevitably thrown into gaol by my Bristol printer, who refused to wait even for a month for a sum between 80*l.* and 90*l.*, if the money had not been paid for me by a man by no means affluent, a dear friend who attached himself to me from my first arrival at Bristol, who has continued my friend with a fidelity unconquered by time, or even by my own apparent neglect, — a friend from whom I never received an advice that was not wise, or a remonstrance that was not gentle and affectionate.

“Conscientiously an opponent of the first revolutionary war, yet with my eyes thoroughly opened to the true character and impotence of the favourers of revolutionary principles in England, principles which I held in abhorrence, (for it was a part of my political creed that whoever ceased to act as an *individual*, by making himself a member of any *society* not sanctioned by his government, forfeited the rights of a citizen,) a vehement anti-ministerialist, but after the invasion of Switzerland a more vehement anti-gallican, and still more intensely an anti-jacobin, I retired to a cottage at Stowey, and provided for my scanty maintenance by writing *verses* for a London morning paper. I saw plainly that literature was not a profession by which I could expect to live: for I could not disguise from myself that whatever my talents might or might not be in other respects, yet they were not of the sort that could enable me to become a popular writer; and that whatever my opinions might be in themselves, they were almost equidistant from all the three popular parties, — the Pittites, the Foxites, and the democrats. Of the unsaleable nature of my writings I had an amusing memento one morning from our own servant girl; for, happening to rise at an earlier hour than usual, I observed her putting an extravagant quantity of paper into the grate, in order to light the fire, and mildly checked her for her wastefulness. ‘*La, sir* (replied poor Nanny), *why, it is only Watchmen !*’

"I now devoted myself to poetry, and to the study of ethics and psychology; and so profound was my admiration at this time of Hartley's *Essay on Man* that I gave his name to my first-born. In addition to the gentleman, my neighbour, whose garden joined on to my little orchard *, and the cultivation of whose friendship had been my sole motive in choosing Stowey for my residence, I was so fortunate as to acquire, shortly after my settlement there, an invaluable blessing in the society and neighbourhood of one † to whom I could look up with equal reverence, whether I regarded him as a poet, a philosopher, or a man. His conversation extended to almost all subjects, except physics and politics: with the latter he never troubled himself. Yet neither my retirement, nor my utter abstraction from all the disputes of the day, could secure me in those jealous times from suspicion and obloquy, which did not stop at me, but extended to my excellent friend, whose perfect innocence was even adduced as a suspicion of his guilt. One of the many sycophants of that day, discoursing on the politics of the neighbourhood, uttered the following deep remark:—'As to Coleridge, there is not much harm in him; for he is a whirl-brain that talks whatever comes uppermost: but that Wordsworth! he is the dark traitor. You never hear *him* say a syllable on the subject.'"—*Biog. Lit.* vol. i. pp. 167—178.

It was at Nether Stowey, at the foot of the Quantock Hills, in Somersetshire, in the summer and autumn of the year 1797, that Mr. Coleridge wrote, at the desire of Mr. Sheridan, the

- * And now, beloved Stowey! I behold
Thy church-tower, and, methinks, the four huge elms
Clust'ring, which mark the mansion of my friend †;
And close behind them, hidden from my view,
Is my own lowly cottage, where my babe
And my babe's mother dwell in peace! with light
And quicken'd footsteps thitherward I tread."

Fears in Solitude.

† Mr. Wordsworth then lived at Allfoxden, a romantic old family mansion of the St. Aubins, about two miles from Stowey.

1 Thomas Poole, Esq.

tragedy of "Remorse," which was, by his neglect, not brought upon the stage of Drury Lane theatre till the year 1813, when the property was under the direction of Mr. Whitbread. During his residence at Stowey, he was in the habit of preaching every Sunday at the Unitarian Chapel at Taunton, and was greatly respected by even the better class of his neighbours and hearers. Here, in June, 1797, his friends, Charles Lamb and his sister, visited him, and gave occasion to the sweet verses entitled "This Lime-tree Bow'r my Prison;" and it was during his residence here that the late Mr. William Hazlitt became acquainted with him. This acute writer has thus vividly recorded that first acquaintance in the "Liberal:"—

"My father was a dissenting minister at Wem, in Shropshire, and in the year 1798 Mr. Coleridge came to Shrewsbury to succeed Mr. Rowe in the spiritual charge of a Unitarian congregation there. He did not come till late on the Saturday afternoon before he was to preach, and Mr. Rowe, who himself went down to the coach in a state of anxiety and expectation, to look for the arrival of his successor, could find no one at all answering the description, but a round-faced man in a short black coat (like a shooting-jacket), which hardly seemed to have been made for him, but who seemed to be talking at a great rate to his fellow-passengers. Mr. Rowe had scarcely returned to give an account of his disappointment, when the round-faced man in black entered, and dissipated all doubts on the subject, by beginning to talk. He did not cease while he stayed; nor has he since, that I know of. He held the good town of Shrewsbury in delightful suspense for three weeks that he remained there, 'fluttering the proud Salopians like an eagle in a dove-cote;' and the Welsh mountains, that skirt the horizon with their tempestuous confusion, agree to have heard no such mystic sounds since the days of

— 'high-born Hoel's harp or soft Llewellyn's lay!'

"My father lived ten miles from Shrewsbury, and was in

the habit of exchanging visits with Mr. Rowe and with Mr. Jenkins of Whitchurch (nine miles farther on), according to the custom of dissenting ministers in each other's neighbourhood. A line of communication is thus established, by which the flame of civil and religious liberty is kept alive, and nourishes its mouldering fire unquenchable, like the fires in the Agamemnon of Æschylus, placed at different stations, that waited for ten long years to announce, with their blazing pyramids, the destruction of Troy. Coleridge had agreed to come once to see my father, according to the courtesy of the country, as Mr. Rowe's probable successor; but in the mean time I had gone to hear him preach the Sunday after his arrival. A poet and a philosopher getting up into a Unitarian pulpit to preach the Gospel was a romance in these degenerate days — a sort of revival of the primitive spirit of Christianity, which was not to be resisted.

“ It was in January, 1798, that I rose one morning before daylight, to walk ten miles in the mud, to hear this celebrated person preach. Never, the longest day I have to live, shall I have such another walk as this cold, raw, comfortless one, in the winter of the year 1798. ‘ Il y a des impressions qui ni le tems, ni les circonstances peuvent effacer. Dussé-je vivre des siècles entiers, le doux tems de ma jeunesse ne peut renaître pour moi, ni s’effacer jamais dans ma mémoire.’ When I got there, the organ was playing the 100th psalm; and when it was done, Mr. Coleridge rose and gave out his text — ‘ And he went up into the mountain to pray, *himself, alone.*’ As he gave out this text, his voice ‘ rose like a stream of rich distilled perfumes;’ and when he came to the two last words, which he pronounced loud, deep, and distinct, it seemed to me, who was then young, as if the sounds had echoed from the bottom of the human heart, and as if that prayer might have floated in solemn silence through the universe. The idea of St. John came into my mind, ‘ of one crying in the wilderness, who had his loins girt about, and whose food was locusts and wild honey.’ The preacher

then launched into his subject, like an eagle dallying with the wind. The sermon was upon peace and war — upon church and state — not their alliance, but their separation — on the spirit of the world, and the spirit of Christianity, not as the same, but as opposed to one another. He talked of those who had ‘inscribed the cross of Christ on banners dripping with human gore.’ He made a poetical and pastoral excursion, — and to show the fatal effects of war, drew a striking contrast between the simple shepherd boy, driving his team afield, or sitting under the hawthorn, piping to his flock, ‘as though he should never be old,’ and the same poor country lad, crimped, kidnapped, brought into town, made drunk at an ale-house, turned into a wretched drummer-boy, with his hair sticking on end with powder and pomatum, a long cue at his back, and tricked out in the loathsome finery of the profession of blood.

“ ‘Such were the notes our once-loved poet sung;’ ”

and, for myself, I could not have been more delighted if I had heard the music of the spheres. Poetry and philosophy had met together. Truth and genius had embraced under the eye and with the sanction of religion. This was even beyond my hopes. I returned home well satisfied. The sun that was still labouring pale and wan through the sky, obscured by thick mists, seemed an emblem of the *good cause*, and the cold dank drops of dew, that hung half melted on the beard of the thistle, had something genial and refreshing in them; for there was a spirit of hope and youth in all nature that turned every thing into good. • • • •

“ On the Tuesday following, the half-inspired speaker came. I was called down into the room where he was, and went half-hoping, half-afraid. He received me very graciously; and I listened for a long time without uttering a word. I did not suffer in his opinion by my silence. ‘For those two

hours (he was afterwards pleased to say) he was conversing with W. H.'s forehead.' His appearance was different from what I had anticipated from seeing him before. At a distance, and in the dim light of the chapel, there was to me a strange wildness in his aspect, a dusky obscurity, and I thought him pitted with the small-pox. His complexion was at that time clear, and even bright

" ' As are the children of yon azure sheen.' "

His forehead was broad and high, light as if built of ivory, with large projecting eyebrows, and his eyes rolling beneath them like a sea with darkened lustre.

" ' A certain tender bloom his face o'erspread; "

a purple tinge, as we see it in the pale, thoughtful complexions of the Spanish portrait-painters, Murillo and Velasquez. His mouth was gross, voluptuous, open, eloquent; his chin good-humoured and round; but his nose, the rudder of the face, and the index of the will, was small, feeble, nothing,—like what he has done. It might seem that the genius of his face, as from a height, surveyed and projected him (with sufficient capacity and huge aspiration) into the world unknown of thought and imagination, with nothing to support or guide his veering purpose, as if Columbus had launched his adventurous course for the New World in a scallop, without oars or compass. So at least I comment on it after the event. Coleridge in his person was rather above the common size, inclining to the corpulent, or, like the Lord Hamlet, 'somewhat fat and porsy.' His hair (now, alas! grey*) was then black and glossy as the raven's, and fell in smooth masses over his forehead. This long pendulous hair is peculiar to enthusiasts." — *The Liberal*, vol. ii. pp. 23—27.

Mr. Coleridge, in the years 1796 and 1797, published his

* And during the latter years of his life perfectly white.

first poetical volume, the second edition in conjunction with a few poems by his friends Charles Lamb and Charles Lloyd, just as Mr. Southey had previously published his earliest poetical effusions bound up with those of his friend Mr. Lovell. In 1796 was published separately the "Ode on the Departing Year," and in 1798 the "Fears in Solitude," "France, an Ode," and "Frost at Midnight." In the year 1798 also appeared the first edition of the celebrated "Lyrical Ballads" of Mr. Wordsworth and Mr. Coleridge, of which the latter gives the following account:—

"During the first year that Mr. Wordsworth and I were neighbours, our conversations turned frequently on the two cardinal points of poetry,—the power of exciting the sympathy of the reader by a faithful adherence to the truth of nature, and the power of giving the interest of novelty by the modifying colours of imagination. The sudden charm which accidents of light and shade, which moonlight or sunset diffused over a known and familiar landscape, appeared to represent the practicability of combining both. These are the poetry of nature. The thought suggested itself (to which of us I do not recollect) that a series of poems might be composed of two sorts. In the one the incidents and agents were to be, in part at least, supernatural; and the excellence aimed at was to consist in the interesting of the affections by the dramatic truth of such emotions as would naturally accompany such situations, supposing them real. And real in *this* sense they have been to every human being who, from whatever source of delusion, has at any time believed himself under supernatural agency. For the second class, subjects were to be chosen from ordinary life: the characters and incidents were to be such as will be found in every village and its vicinity, where there is a meditative and feeling mind to seek after them, or to notice them when they present themselves.

"In this idea originated the plan of the 'Lyrical Ballads,' in which it was agreed that my endeavours should be directed to persons and characters supernatural, or at least romantic;

yet so as to transfer from our inward nature a human interest and a semblance of truth sufficient to procure for these shadows of imagination that willing suspension of disbelief for the moment which constitutes poetic faith. Mr. Wordsworth, on the other hand, was to propose to himself, as his grand object, to give the charm of novelty to things of every day, and to excite a feeling analogous to the supernatural, by awakening the mind's attention from the lethargy of custom, and directing it to the loveliness and the wonders of the world before us, — an inexhaustible treasure, but for which, in consequence of the feeling of familiarity and selfish solicitude, we have eyes yet see not, ears that hear not, and hearts that neither feel nor understand.

“ With this view I wrote the ‘ Ancient Mariner,’ and was preparing, among other poems, the ‘ Dark Ladie,’ and the ‘ Christabel,’ in which I should have more nearly realised my ideal than I had done in my first attempt. But Mr. Wordsworth's industry had proved so much more successful, and the number of his poems so much greater, that my compositions, instead of forming a balance, appeared rather an interpolation of heterogeneous matter. Mr. Wordsworth added two or three poems written in his own character, in the impassioned, lofty, and sustained diction, which is characteristic of his genius. In this form the “ Lyrical Ballads ” were published, and were presented by him as an *experiment*, whether subjects, which from their nature rejected the usual ornaments and extra-colloquial style of poems in general, might not be so managed, in the language of ordinary life, as to produce the pleasurable interest which it is the peculiar business of poetry to impart. To the second edition he added a preface of considerable length, in which, notwithstanding some passages of apparently a contrary import, he was understood to contend for the extension of this style to poetry of all kinds, and to reject as vicious and indefensible all phrases and forms of style that were not included in what he (unfortunately, I think, adopting an equivocal expression) called the language of *real* life. From this preface, prefixed

to poems in which it was impossible to deny the presence of original genius, however mistaken its direction might be deemed, arose the whole long-continued controversy. For, from the conjunction of perceived power with supposed heresy, I explain the inveteracy, and in some instances, I grieve to say, the acrimonious passions, with which the controversy has been conducted by the assailants." — *Biog. Lit.* vol. ii. pp. 1—4.

In the autumn of the year 1798 Mr. Coleridge, to whom his friends, Messrs. Josiah and Thomas Wedgewood of Etruria, in Staffordshire, had generously granted an annuity of 100*l.* (Mr. Hazlitt says 150*l.*) commenced his travels in Germany, accompanied by Mr. Wordsworth.* Of these travels the only records are contained in a few letters in "The Friend" (repeated in the "Biographia Literaria"); but the fruits of his German studies of men and books are apparent in every after-production of his mind and pen.

"While I was in Germany," he observes, "for the purpose of finishing my education, whither I was enabled to go by the munificence of my two honoured patrons, and from which I returned, before the proposed time, literally (I know not whether a husband and father ought to be ashamed of it) *home-sick*, one of the writers concerned in the collection inserted a note in the 'Beauties of the Antijacobin,' which, after having informed the public that I had been dishonoured at Cambridge for preaching deism, concludes with these words: — 'Since this time he has left his native country, commenced citizen of the world, left his poor children father-

"Ah, quiet dell! dear cot! and mount sublime!
I was constrain'd to quit you. Was it right,
While my unnumber'd brethren toil'd and bled,
That I should dream away th' intrusted hours
On rose-leaf beds, pamp'ring the coward heart
With feelings all too delicate for use?
I therefore go, and join head, heart, and hand,
Active and firm, to fight the bloodless fight
Of science, freedom, and the truth in Christ."

On having left a Place of Retirement.

less, and his wife destitute. *Ex his, disce* his friends Lamb and Southey." — *The Friend*, No. 2.

This calumny needs no refutation at this time of day, but it had a long run of currency. Mr. Southey is well known to be one of the most domestic men in the world: Mr. Lamb was never married; and although both Mrs. Coleridge and Mrs. Lovell have long resided with their sister Mrs. Southey, yet the connection and correspondence of Mr. Coleridge with his family never suffered the slightest suspension; and his friends Mr. and Mrs. Gillman, with whom the poet resided for the last twenty years of his life, could bear their tearful testimony that Mr. Coleridge's heart was as good as his head.

"Instead of troubling others," continues the auto-biographer, "with my own crude notions and juvenile compositions, I was in Germany better employed in attempting to store my own head with the wisdom of others. I made the best use of my time and means, and there is therefore no period of my life on which I can look back with such unmingled satisfaction. After acquiring a tolerable sufficiency in the German language at Ratzeburg, which with my voyage and journey thither I have described in '*The Friend*,' I proceeded through Hanover to Göttingen. Here I regularly attended the lectures on physiology in the morning, and on natural history in the evening, under Blumenbach,—a name as dear to every Englishman who has studied in that university as it is venerable to men of science throughout Europe. Eichhorn's lectures on the New Testament were repeated to me, from notes by a student from Ratzeburg, a young man of sound learning and indefatigable industry, who is now, I believe, a professor of the Oriental languages at Heidelberg. But my chief efforts were directed towards a grounded knowledge of the German language and literature. From Professor Pychseu I received as many lessons in the Gothic of Ulphilas as sufficed to make me acquainted with his grammar and the radical words of most frequent occurrence; and with the occasional assistance of the same philosophic linguist I read through Ottfried's '*Metrical Paraphrase of the*

Gospel,' and the most important remains of the Theotiscan, or the transitional state of the Teutonic language, from the Gothic to the old German of the Swabian period. Of this period (the polished dialect of which is analogous to that of our Chaucer, and which leaves the philosophic student in doubt whether the language has not since then lost more in sweetness and flexibility than it has gained in condensation and copiousness,) I read with sedulous accuracy the *Minnesinger* (or singers of love, the Provençal poets of the Swabian court,) and the metrical romances; and then laboured through sufficient specimens of the *master singers*, their degenerate successors, not however without occasional pleasure from the rude yet interesting strains of Hans Sachs the cobbler of Nuremberg." — *Biog. Lit.* vol. i. pp. 201—205.

On his return from Germany, in the year 1800, Mr. Coleridge went to reside at Keswick, where his friend Mr. Southey had, after filling for some time the situation of secretary to Mr. Corry, the Irish Chancellor of the Exchequer, finally settled, Mr. Wordsworth then living at Grasmere; and here his religious tenets, to use his own expression, found a final reconversion to the whole truth in Christ. He tells us, indeed, that even before this, while meditating, his heart had long been with the blessed Paul and the beloved John, though his head was with Spinoza. He now became convinced, both head and heart, of the doctrine of St. Paul, and a firm believer in the divine trinity in unity.

To conclude our extracts from his Literary Biography: —

"Soon after my return from Germany," says he, "I was solicited to undertake the literary and political department of 'The Morning Post;' and I acceded to the proposal on condition that the paper should thenceforward be conducted on certain fixed and announced principles, and that I should be neither obliged nor requested to deviate from them in favour of any party or in any event. In consequence that journal became, and for many years continued, antiministerial, indeed, yet with a very qualified approbation of the opposition, and with greater earnestness and zeal both antijacobin and anti-

gallican. From the commencement of the Addington administration to the present day, whatever I have written in 'The Morning Post,' or, after that paper was transferred to other proprietors, in 'The Courier,' has been in defence or furtherance of the measures of government.

" ' Things of this nature scarce survive the night
That gives them birth: they perish in the light,
Cast by so far from after-life, that there
Can scarcely ought be said but that they were.' "

CARTWRIGHT.

" Yet in these labours I employed, and, in the belief of partial friends, wasted, the prime and manhood of my intellect. Most assuredly they added nothing to my fortune or my reputation. From government, or the friends of government, I not only never received remuneration, or ever expected it, but I was never honoured with a single acknowledgment or expression of satisfaction. Yet the retrospect is far from painful, or matter of regret. I am not, indeed, silly enough to take as any thing more than a violent hyperbole of party debate Mr. Fox's assertion that 'the late war was a war produced by "The Morning Post,"' or I should be proud to have the words inscribed upon my tomb. As little do I regard the circumstance that I was a specified object of Buonaparte's resentment during my residence in Italy, in consequence of those essays in 'The Morning Post' during the peace of Amiens. Nor do I lay any greater weight on the confirming fact, that an order for my arrest was sent from Paris, from which danger I was rescued by the kindness of a noble Benedictine, and the gracious contrivance of that good old man the Pope; for the late tyrant's vindictive appetite was omnivorous, and preyed equally on a Duc d'Enghien and the writer of a newspaper. But I do derive a gratification from the knowledge that my essays contributed to introduce the practice of placing the questions and events of the day in a moral point of view; in giving a dignity to particular measures by tracing their policy or impolicy to permanent principles, and an interest to principles by the application of them

to individual measures. In Mr. Burke's writings, indeed, the germs of almost all political truths may be found. But I dare assume to myself the merit of having first explicitly defined and analysed the nature of jacobinism; and that in distinguishing the jacobin from the republican and the mere demagogue I both rescued the word from remaining a mere term of abuse, and put on their guard many honest minds who, even in the heat of zeal against jacobins, admitted or supported principles from which the worst parts of that system may be deduced. That these are not necessary *practical* results of such principles we owe to that fortunate inconsequence which permits the heart to rectify the errors of the understanding." — *Biog. Lit.* vol. i. pp. 207—214.

In the year 1800 were published Mr. Coleridge's translation of Schiller's "Wallenstein," both the first and the second parts, and then "the harp of Quantock" was nearly silent for ever. "Many beautiful passages of this translation," says a writer in a late *Quarterly Review*, "are exclusively the property of the English poet, who used a MS. copy of the German text before its publication by the author; and it is a curious anecdote in literature, that Schiller, in more instances than one, afterwards adopted the hints, and translated in turn the interpolations, of his own translator. Hence it is, also, that there are passages in the German editions of the present day which are not found in the English version: they were, in almost every case, the subsequent additions of the German poet."

In the year 1804 Mr. Coleridge made a voyage to Malta, on a visit to his friend Dr. Stoddart, then King's Advocate there. Sir Alexander Ball was then Governor of that island, and was so greatly pleased with his genius and conversation, that during an occasional absence of the Secretary to the Government, he appointed Mr. Coleridge to act in that office. We need not say that his talents lay in any other direction than that of office business; but he flattered himself that his mind could bend to the yoke, and the salary was 800*l.* per annum. Notwithstanding the eulogium that Mr. Coleridge

has written upon Sir Alexander in "The Friend," there was little congeniality of mind between the Governor and his Secretary. They did not agree, and the employment lasted in name and salary for about nine months only. Mr. Coleridge was altogether in Malta from May, 1804, to October, 1805. In his way home he passed through Calabria and Italy; and it is to be regretted that so few of his feelings on his visit to Rome are to be found recorded in his writings.

In the years 1809-10 he issued from Grasmere a weekly essay, stamped to be sent by the general post, called "The Friend." This paper lasted for twenty-seven numbers, and was then abruptly discontinued; but the papers have since been collected and enlarged in three small volumes. The original mode of publication proved as unsatisfactory to his subscribers as to himself. The compiler of these memoirs took in "The Friend" at the time of its periodical publication. It was almost impossible to read these disquisitions (or rather excursions) periodically. Sometimes a number was neglected to be sent to the subscriber; and thus the chain of the author's reasoning was lost, for the subject seldom was comprised within the sheet. Sometimes, indeed, the sheet broke off in the middle of a sentence, and thus the reasoning was inevitably suspended till the next week. How such a mind as Mr. Coleridge's, so eloquent and full upon all subjects, that out of that fulness the mouth would speak, upon all subjects, incidental and collateral in the second and third degrees, treating, too, upon such a topic as moral philosophy, could think of confining and fettering itself in weekly essays of sixteen pages each, appears more wonderful than even the project of "The Watchman." "The Friend" was any thing but a periodical publication.

In the year 1812 Mr. Coleridge, being in London, edited, and contributed several very interesting articles to, Mr. Southey's "Omniana," in two small volumes. In 1813 the tragedy of "The Remorse" was acted and printed. The present writer and a large party of the author's friends stationed themselves early in the pit, and had the pleasure of

publicly applauding the entrance of the poet into one of the boxes. It was not a good acting play, and Mr. Elliston, who personated the hero, may have been a bad tragedian; but he had at least the good taste to appreciate his author's genius, and to reverence the man. Mr. Charles Lamb's excellent prologue was spoken to this play. It was a "Rejected Address," on the opening of the new theatre. The play had no great run: it was too beautiful a poem.

In the year 1816 Mr. Coleridge published "The Statesman's Manual; or, the Bible the best Guide to political Skill and Foresight; a Lay Sermon;" and in the following year "A Second Lay Sermon, addressed to the Higher and Middle Classes, on the existing Distresses and Discontents." In this year also appeared the Biographical Sketches of his Literary Life and Opinions, and his newspaper Poems re-collected under the title of "Sibylline Leaves."

About this time he wrote the prospectus of "The Encyclopædia Metropolitana," still in the course of publication, and was intended to be its editor; but this final mistake was early discovered and rectified.

In the year 1816 likewise was published by Mr. Murray, at the recommendation of Lord Byron, who had generously befriended the brother (or rather the father) poet, the wondrous ballad tale of "Christabel." The author tells us in his preface that the first part of it was written in his great poetic year, 1797, at Stowey; the second part after his return from Germany, in 1800, at Keswick; the conclusion yet remains to be written! The poet says, indeed, in this preface, "As in my very first conception of the tale, I had the whole present to my mind, I trust that I shall yet be able to embody in verse the *three parts* yet to come." We do not pretend to contradict a poet's dreams; but we believe that Mr. Coleridge never communicated to mortal man, woman, or child, how this story of witchcraft was to end. The poem is, perhaps, more interesting as a fragment. For sixteen years we remember it used to be recited and transcribed by admiring disciples, till at

length it was printed, and at least half the charm of the poet was broken by the counterspell of that rival magician Faust.

We must now be brief. In 1818 was published the drama of "Zapolya." In 1825, "Aids to Reflection, in the Formation of a manly Character, on the several Grounds of Prudence, Morality, and Religion; illustrated by select Passages from our elder Divines, especially from Archbishop Leighton." This is to us a very precious manual. And to conclude the catalogue of Mr. Coleridge's works, in 1830 a small volume "On the Constitution of the Church and State, according to the Idea of each, with Aids toward a right Judgment on the late Catholic Bill."

In the year 1828 the whole of his poetical works, including the dramas of Wallenstein (which had been long out of print), Remorse, and Zapolya, were collected in three elegant volumes by Mr. Pickering, the British classical publisher; who during the very year of the poet's death reprinted them with still greater additions; and nothing now remains but for the public to purchase them, and thus, as they are wont to deal with poets, to raise a monument to him to whom they denied bread.

The latter years of Mr. Coleridge's life were made easy by a domestication with his friend Mr. Gillman, the surgeon of Highgate Grove, and for some years the poet deservedly received an annuity from his Majesty of 100*l.* per annum, as an Academician of the Royal Society of Literature. But these few most honourable pensions to worn-out veterans in literature were discontinued by the late ministry. Mr. Coleridge contributed one or two erudite papers to the Transactions of this Society. In the summer of 1828 Mr. Coleridge made the tour of Holland, Flanders, and up the Rhine as far as Bergen. For some years before his death he was afflicted with great bodily pain; and was on one occasion heard to say, that for thirteen months he had from this cause walked up and down his chamber seventeen hours each day. He died on the 25th of July, 1834, having previously written the following epitaph for himself:—

" Stop, Christian passer-by ! Stop, child of God !
 And read with gentle breast. Beneath this sod
 A poet lies, or that which once seem'd he —
 Oh, lift a thought in prayer for S. T. C. !
 That he, who, many a year, with toil of breath,
 Found death in life, may here find life in death !
 Mercy for praise — to be forgiven for fame,
 He ask'd and hoped through Christ. Do thou the same."

This is perfection — worthy of the author of the best essay on epitaphs in the English language. He was buried in Highgate Church. He has left three children, namely, Hartley, Derwent, and Sara. The first has published a volume of poems, of which it is enough to say that they are worthy of Mr. Wordsworth's verses addressed to him at "six years old." The second son is in holy orders, and is married and settled in the west of England; and the poet's daughter is united to her learned and lively cousin, Mr. Henry Nelson Coleridge, the author of "Six Months in the West Indies." This young lady had the good fortune to be educated in the noble library on the banks of the Cumberland Greta, where she assisted her accomplished uncle in translating from the old French the history of the Chevalier Bayard, and from the Latin the account of the Abipones, or Equestrian Indians of South America, by the Jesuit Martin Dobrizhoffer; both of which works were published by Mr. Murray.

" But of his native speech, because wellnigh
 Disuse in him forgetfulness had wrought,
 In Latin he composed his history,
 A garrulous but a lively tale, and fraught
 With matter of delight and food for thought;
 And if he could, in Merlin's glass, have seen
 By whom his tomes to speak our tongue were taught,
 The old man would have been as pleased (I ween)
 As when he won the ear of that great empress queen."

SOUTHERN'S Tale of Paraguay.

It now remains for us briefly to characterise Mr. Coleridge's genius. It was about the year 1808 that he commenced at the Royal Institution the practice of delivering those courses of lectures on the principles of criticism, as applied to Shakespeare and Milton, which he for many years afterwards resumed

occasionally at the Russell and Surrey Institutions, and in other public rooms. Of these lectures the following personal history has been printed from a letter to Mr. Britton:—

“ Highgate, 23th Feb. 1812.

“ During a course of lectures I faithfully employ all the intervening days in collecting and digesting the materials, whether I have or have not lectured on the same subject before making no difference. The day of the lecture, till the hour of commencement, I devote to the consideration, what of the mass before me is best fitted to answer the purposes of a lecture, *i. e.* to keep the audience awake and interested during the delivery, and to leave a *sting* behind, *i. e.* a disposition to study the subject anew, under the light of a new principle. Several times, however, partly from apprehension respecting my health and animal spirits, partly from the wish to possess copies that might afterwards be marketable among the booksellers, I have previously written the lecture; but before I had proceeded twenty minutes I have been obliged to push the MSS. away, and give the subject a new turn. Nay, this was so notorious, that many of my auditors used to threaten me, when they saw any number of written papers on my desk, to steal them away, declaring they never felt so secure of a good lecture as when they perceived that I had not a single scrap of writing before me. I take far, far more pains than would go to the set composition of a lecture, both by varied reading and meditation; but for the words, illustrations, &c. I know almost as little as any one of my audience (*i. e.* those of any thing like the same education with myself) what they will be, five minutes before the lecture begins. Such is my way; for such is my nature; and in attempting any other, I should only torment myself in order to disappoint my auditors—torment myself during the delivery, I mean; for in all other respects it would be a much shorter and easier task to deliver them from writing. I am anxious to preclude any semblance of *affectation*, and have, therefore, troubled you with this lengthy preface before I

have the hardihood to answer you, that you might as well ask me what my dreams were in the year 1814, as what my course of lectures was at the Surrey Institution. *Fuimus Trices*. I regret that I cannot say the same of all my intellectual life. At least, were it in my power, my works would be confined to the second volume of my "Literary Life," the essays of the third volume of "The Friend," from p. 67. to p. 265., with about fifty or sixty pages from the two former volumes, and some half dozen of my poems.

"If, therefore, I should be able to employ the time required for a course of six or eight lectures at the Russell Institution, *i. e.* compatibly with other employment for the bread and beef of the day,—God knows how laboriously and yet scarcely earned! I should prefer your committee's making their own choice of the subjects from English, Italian, or German literature, and even the fine arts, as far as the philosophy of the same is alone concerned. I have learnt what I might easily have anticipated, that the Lear of Shakspeare is not a good subject for a whole lecture in *my* style; with that exception, any of the plays of Shakspeare, the Twelfth Night, Richard II., with the character of Richard III., Romeo and Juliet, Antony and Cleopatra, Macbeth, Hamlet, Othello, &c., &c.,—the Paradise Lost, with the character of Milton (which *I appear to remember* was the favourite lecture of those given at the Surrey Institution), Spencer, Dante, old English ballads and metrical romances,—on the uses of poetry in the process of the mind's education, especially on the supernatural,—the comparison of English poetry, from Chaucer to Milton, with the period from Dryden (inclusive) to the Wartons,—of all these and of any other congenerous subjects, the committee might take their choice."

'This letter appears to us to contain the real secret history of Mr. Coleridge's mind, and to account for his greater popularity as a peripatetic lecturer than as a writer for the study. His voice and countenance were harmonious and beautiful:

he was a great *improvisatore*. But if he himself could as little remember what his dreams were in 1814 as the mere subject of a certain course of lectures, how could he expect that his hearers should? "Mr. ———," said a college lecturer, before he commenced his discourse one day, "you are laughing and talking there, and I would lay a wager you don't know what I am going to say."—"No, sir," answered the classman, "do you?" This reply would have been no joke in the case of Mr. Coleridge. His eulogist in the late *Quarterly Review* admits that Mr. Gurney, the short-hand writer, attempted to take down his lectures, but could make nothing of it. We have no doubt they would have read more unintelligibly than even his printed works, to understand which is sometimes a hopeless task. The author felt this; and in his "*Biographia Literaria*" has "A Chapter of Requests and Premonitions concerning the Perusal or Omission of the Chapter that follows." This chapter commences thus:—

"In the perusal of philosophical works, I have been greatly benefited by a resolve, which, in the antithetic form, and with the allowed quaintness of an adage or maxim, I have been accustomed to word thus:—'Until you understand a writer's ignorance, presume yourself ignorant of his understanding.' This golden rule of mine does, I own, resemble those of Pythagoras in its obscurity rather than its depth. If, however, the reader will permit me to be my own Hierocles, I trust that he will find its meaning fully explained by the following instances. I have now before me a treatise of a religious fanatic, full of dreams and supernatural *experiences*. I see clearly the writer's grounds, and their hollowness. I have a complete insight into the causes which, through the medium of his body, had acted on his mind; and by application of received and ascertained laws I can satisfactorily explain to my own reason the strange incidents which the writer records of himself. And this I can do without suspecting him of any intentional falsehood. As when in broad daylight a man tracks the steps of a traveller who had lost

his way in a fog, or by treacherous moonshine, even so, and with the same tranquil sense of certainty, can I follow the traces of this bewildered visionary. *I understand his ignorance.*

“On the other hand, I have been reperusing, with the best energies of my mind, the *Timæus* of Plato. Whatever I comprehend impresses me with a reverential sense of the author’s genius; but there is a considerable portion of the work to which I can attach no consistent meaning. In other treatises of the same philosopher, intended for the average comprehensions of men, I have been delighted with the masterly good sense, with the perspicuity of the language, and the aptness of the inductions. I recollect, likewise, that numerous passages in this author, which I thoroughly comprehend, were formerly no less unintelligible to me than the passages now in question. It would, I am aware, be quite *fashionable* to dismiss them at once as Platonic jargon. But this I cannot do with satisfaction to my own mind, because I have sought in vain for causes adequate to the solution of the assumed inconsistency. I have no insight into the possibility of a man so eminently wise using words with such half-meanings to himself, as must perforce pass into no-meanings to his readers. When, in addition to the motives thus suggested by my own reason, I bring into distinct remembrance the number and the series of great men, who, after long and zealous study of these works, had joined in honouring the name of Plato with epithets that almost transcend humanity, I feel that a contemptuous verdict on my part might argue want of modesty, but would hardly be received by the judicious as evidence of superior penetration. Therefore, utterly baffled in all my attempts to understand the ignorance of Plato, *I conclude myself ignorant of his understanding.*” — *Biog. Lit.* vol. i. pp. 235—237.

We know not whom Mr. Coleridge meant by this “religious fanatic.” It cannot be Jacob Behmen, for him Mr. Coleridge has previously called “an enthusiast, as contradistinguished from a fanatic” (vol. i. p. 139.); but even of “this poor ignorant shoemaker,” he says, “many and gross

were his delusions;" and therefore we should like to have shown Mr. Coleridge the following easy verses of Byrom, a disciple of this very mystic, by which he would have seen that there are sensible and acute minds that have applied his reasoning on the subject of Plato to the case of Jacob Behmen; that it might equally be applied to the writings of Swedenborg, Huntington, or Irving*, and that this "golden rule" cannot therefore be the test of the truth of any metaphysical or theosophical system:—

" Socrates's Reply concerning Heraclitus's Writings.

- " When Socrates had read, as authors note,
A certain book that Heraclitus wrote,
Deep in its matter and obscure beside,
Ask'd his opinion of it, he replied,
' All that I understand is good and true,
And what I don't is, I believe, so too.'
- " Thus answer'd Socrates, whom Greece confess'd
The wisest of her sages and the best,
By justice moved, and candour of a piece
With that philosopher's repute in Greece:
Worthy of imitation, to be sure,
When a good writer is sometimes obscure.
- " All the haranguing, therefore, on the theme
Of deep obscurity in Jacob Behme
Is but itself obscure; for he might see
Farther, 't is possible, than you or me:
Meanwhile the goodness of his plainer page
Demands the answer of the Grecian sage.
- " He whom the fair Socratical remark
Describes was call'd *σκοτεινός*, or *the dark*;
Yet his wise reader from the good in view
Thought that his darker passages were true:
He would not judge of what, as yet, lay hid,
By what he did not see, but what he did.
- " The books of Behme, as none are tied to read,
To blame unread they have as little need:
As they who read them most the most commend,
Others at least may venture to suspend,
Or think, with reference to such books as these,
Of Heraclitus and of Socrates."

* Of his friend Mr. Irving's theological system Mr. Coleridge does not say that he understands his ignorance, but only, " I cannot see my way in it."

On Church and State, p. 168.

The case put by Mr. Coleridge of Plato is widely different from that of any modern. Antiquity, a dead language, the loss of contemporary literature, are mighty ingredients in his obscurity; but to tell the student that unless he feels his own understanding superior to that of his author he is to fall down and worship, is to stop the mouth of all free enquiry. Socrates would never have said he did not understand Plato: surely, surely, to be intelligible must be the *principium et fons* both of speaking and of writing; and if the philosopher cannot make himself so by a gradual process of definition and natural induction, he had better resign his chair or his pen to some clearer mind, which shall be endued with that gift of explanation which does not fall to the lot of all men, although the wisdom may be in them. Mr. Coleridge himself admits this (almost) truism of the necessity of intelligibility, when he justly praises Mr. Southey, by saying, in the very same volume (p. 66.), "his prose is always intelligible."—"Intelligibilia," again he says, "non intellectum, affero." We answer, that is the question, whether Mr. Coleridge's metaphysics or principles of criticism are intelligible or not. Mr. Gurney says his lectures are not: a person, whom Mr. Coleridge describes as his "judicious and tasteful friend," tells him his writings are not. Mr. Coleridge proceeds with the chapter so awfully commenced for about fifty pages, and then breaks off in the middle of a sentence:—

"Thus far had the work been transcribed for the press, when I received the following letter from a friend, whose practical judgment I have had ample reason to estimate and revere, and whose taste and sensibility preclude all the excuses which my self-love might possibly have prompted me to set up in plea against the decision of advisers of equal good sense, but with less tact and feeling:—

"DEAR C.—You ask my opinion concerning your chapter on the Imagination, both as to the impressions it made on myself, and as to those which I think it will make on the public, *i. e.* that part of the public who, from the title of the work, and from its forming a sort of introduction to a volume

of poems, are likely to constitute the great majority of your readers. As to myself, and stating in the first place the effect on my *understanding*, your opinions and method of argument were not only so new to me, but so directly the reverse of all I had ever been accustomed to consider as truth, that even if I had comprehended your premises sufficiently to have admitted them, and had seen the necessity of your conclusions, I should still have been in that state of mind which you have so ingeniously evolved as the antitheses to that in which a man is when he makes a *bull*. In your own words, I should have felt as if I had been standing on my head. The effect on my *feelings*, on the other hand, I cannot better represent than by supposing myself to have known only our light, airy, modern chapels of ease, and then for the first time to have been placed, and left alone, in one of our largest Gothic cathedrals in a gusty moonlight night of autumn, "now in glimmer and now in gloom," often in palpable darkness, not without a chilly sensation of terror; then suddenly emerging into broad, yet visionary lights, with coloured shadows of fantastic shapes, yet all decked with holy insignia and mystic symbols, and ever and anon coming out full upon pictures and stone-work images of great men, with whose *names* I was familiar, but which looked upon me with countenances and an expression the most dissimilar to all I had been in the habit of connecting with those names. Those whom I had been taught to venerate as almost superhuman in magnitude of intellect I found perched in little fretwork niches, as grotesque dwarfs; while the grotesques, in my hitherto belief, stood guarding the high altar with all the characters of apotheosis. In short, what I had supposed substances were thinned away into shadows, while every where shadows were deepened into substances,

"If substance may be call'd what shadow seem'd,
For each seem'd either!"

Yet after all I could not but repeat the lines which you had quoted from a MS. poem of your own in "The Friend," and

applied to a work of Mr. Wordsworth, though with a few of the words altered : —

—— “ An orphic tale indeed !

A tale obscure of high and passionate thoughts

To a strange music chanted ! ”

“ Be assured, however, that I look forward anxiously to your great book on the Constructive Philosophy which you have promised and announced ; and that I will do my best to understand it. Only I will not promise to descend into the dark cave of Trophonius with you, there to rub my own eyes, in order to *make* the sparks and figured flashes which I am required to see.

“ So much for myself. But as for the *public*, I do not hesitate a moment in advising and urging you to withdraw the chapter from the present work, and to reserve it for your announced treatise on the *Logos*, or communicative intellect in man and Deity. First, because, imperfectly as I understand the present chapter, I see clearly that you have done too much, and yet not enough. You have been obliged to omit so many links from the necessity of compression, that what remains looks (if I may recur to my former illustration) like the fragments of the winding steps of an old ruined tower. Secondly,’ &c.” — *Biog. Lit.* vol. I. pp. 290—293.

And so, instead of cancelling or withdrawing the part already transcribed of this mysterious chapter, we get no more of it. Now, with all our reverence and admiration of Mr. Coleridge, we will ask any candid man whether this is the proper way to write for the public, any more than to dream aloud is a decent mode of lecturing to an adult and educated class ? We presume that Mr. Coleridge’s sensible correspondent alludes to the same *magnum opus* of which the late Quarterly Review says, “ He has expended the labour of his life in founding and completing a truly catholic system of philosophy for a Christian man,” and which he has left ready for the press. * We can only say, with the letter-writer,

* In the “ Aids to Reflection,” the title of this work is said to be “ Assertion of Religion as necessarily involving Revelation, and of Christianity as the only Revelation of permanent and universal Validity.”

that, when it shall appear, "we will do our best to understand it;" and that if we fail, we shall not think the worse of our understanding because we may not be able to pretend that we understand the ignorance of such a man as Mr. Coleridge.

These remarks, made in great humility and with profound respect for the genius of the illustrious dead, must be understood to apply solely to Mr. Coleridge's prose works. His poems, even when most metaphysical, are as intelligible as they are beautiful. We have only to regret that our limited space prevents us from the pleasure of investigating them.

Instead of answering the repeated calls of Mr. Wordsworth and his other friends for more poetry, thus has this great genius dreamt and talked his life away, in literary projects, in extemporary lectures, in metaphysical abortions, and in universal procrastination.

"I have," he beautifully says of himself, "laid too many eggs in the hot sands of this wilderness, the world, with ostrich carelessness and ostrich oblivion. The greater part, indeed, have been trod under foot and are forgotten; but yet no small number have crept forth into life, some to furnish feathers for the caps of others, and still more to plume the shafts in the quivers of my adversaries, — of them that, unprovoked, have lain in wait against my soul." — *Biog. Lit.* vol. i. pp. 47, 48.

Long before Goëthe's Faust had appeared in a complete state, and before Mr. Coleridge had seen any part of it, he had planned a work upon the same, or what he takes to be the same, idea; and of which a skeleton is given in "The Quarterly Review," to which we have so often referred.

Sir Walter Scott expressly admits that the structure of the verse of his "Lay of the Last Minstrel" was suggested by "Christabel," which Dr. Stoddart recited to him in the year 1800.

"In this manner," says Mr. Wordsworth in the postscript to his "River Duddon," "I had proceeded insensibly without perceiving that I was trespassing on ground pre-occupied, at

least as far as intention went, by Mr. Coleridge, who more than twenty years ago used to speak of writing a rural poem to be entitled 'The Brook,' of which he has given a sketch in a recent publication."

"During my second term at Cambridge," says Mr. Coleridge in the 14th number of "The Friend," "I had commenced a work on the plan of the well-known 'Miseries of Human Life,' at least with the same title, for by its title only, and by the pleasure expressed by all who have spoken to me of it, am I acquainted with that publication. But, at the same time, I had meant to add as an appendix a *Catalogue Raisonné* of the sights, incidents, and employments that leave us better men than they found us, or, to use my original phrase, *of the things that do a man's heart good*."

Again, in the following letter to a friend*, Mr. Coleridge complains:—

"Sixteen or seventeen years ago I delivered eighteen lectures on Shakspeare at the Royal Institution, three fourths of which appeared at that time startling paradoxes, which have since been adopted even by men who at the time made use of them as proofs of my flighty and paradoxical turn of mind,—all tending to prove that Shakspeare's judgment was, if possible, still more wonderful than his genius; or, rather, that the contradistinction itself between judgment and genius rested on an utterly false theory. This and its proofs and grounds have been (I should not have said adopted, but) produced as their own legitimate children; nay, the merit given to a foreign writer, whose lectures were not delivered orally till two years after mine, rather than to their countryman†, though I dare appeal to the most adequate judges whether there is one single principle in Schlegel's work (which is not an admitted drawback from its merits) that was not established and applied in detail by me. Plutarch tells us that egotism is a venial fault in the unfortunate, and justifiable in the calumniated; yet I should not have done this violence to myself but

* Published in the "Canterbury Magazine."

† Perhaps Mr. Schlegel made himself more intelligible than Mr. Coleridge.

that Mr. Wordsworth, for whose fame I had felt and fought with an ardour that amounted to absolute self-oblivion, and to which I owe mainly the rancour of the Edinburgh clan, and (far more injurious to me) the coldness, neglect, and equivocal compliments of 'The Quarterly Review,' has affirmed in print that a German critic first taught us to think correctly concerning Shakspeare."

It is now time to close these memoirs; otherwise we should like to have said a few words concerning the critical conduct of a man of Mr. Jeffrey's high character towards the works of Messrs. Wordsworth and Coleridge; for the controversy at last became personal on both sides. It is now of very little consequence, except to itself, what "The Edinburgh Review" may say of either of these great poets, for they have long taken their places among the classics of their country. "The Excursion" *has done* and "will do;" and long may, at least, Mr. Wordsworth live to wear his laurels and to reap his reward! But twenty or thirty years ago it was of more importance; and the two great reviews were then wanting, as they always have been, in not leading the public taste, instead of following it. Their praise of these great poets now will be still only following the public taste which has come round, and such praise can therefore claim no merit or thanks from the poets. "The Quarterly Review" has recently put forth an able and just eulogy upon the poetical works of Mr. Coleridge; but we have two fears upon the subject of the critique; first, that it was left for one of his kinsmen to execute, and, secondly, that the poet did not live to read it.

With the foregoing Memoir we have been favoured by a friend. The following letter, addressed to the editor of "The Times," soon after Mr. Coleridge's death, by the Rev. William L. Bowles, proves that however difficult it may be to believe, consistently with other facts, that Mr. Coleridge ever enlisted as a private soldier, such was actually the case:—

"SIR,—In your paper of the 5th instant the following passage occurs, quoted from a literary journal ('The Athenæum'), respecting a singular incident in the early life of the late Mr. Coleridge:—

"We have reason to believe that during the early part of his life he enlisted as a common soldier in the dragoons. Of course he did not remain long in the service. Perhaps his then democratical feelings made his officers willing to get rid of him; perhaps, which is a fact, he could not be taught to ride."

"Upon this singular fact, or what might be called in the metaphysician's own language 'psychological curiosity,' I trespass for a minute on your time and paper, as I am, perhaps, the only person now living who can explain all the circumstances from Mr. Coleridge's own mouth, with whom I became acquainted after a sonnet addressed to me in his poems; moreover, being intimate from our school days, and at Oxford, with that very officer in his regiment who alone procured his discharge, from whom also I heard the facts after Coleridge became known as a poet.

"The regiment was the 15th Elliot's Light Dragoons; the officer was Nathaniel Ogle, eldest son of Dr. Newton Ogle, Dean of Winchester, and brother of the late Mrs. Sheridan; he was a scholar, and leaving Merton College, he entered this regiment a cornet. Some years afterwards, I believe he was then Captain of Coleridge's troop, going into the stables, at Reading, he remarked, written on the white wall, under one of the saddles, in large pencil characters, the following sentence, in Latin,

"Eheu! quam infortunii miserimum est fuisse felicem!"

"Being struck with the circumstance, and himself a scholar, Captain Ogle enquired of a soldier whether he knew to whom the saddle belonged. 'Please your honour, to Comberback,' answered the dragoon. — 'Comberback!' said his captain, 'send him to me.' Comberback presented himself, with the inside of his hand in front of his cap. His officer mildly said, 'Comberback, did you write the Latin sentence which I have

just read under your saddle?'—'Please your honour,' answered the soldier, 'I wrote it.'—'Then, my lad, you are not what you appear to be. I shall speak to the commanding officer, and you may depend on my speaking as a friend.' The commanding officer, I think, was General Churchill. Comberback* was examined, and it was found out, that having left Jesus College, Cambridge, and being in London without resources, he had enlisted in this regiment. He was soon discharged,—not from his democratical feelings, for whatever those feelings might be, as a soldier he was remarkably orderly and obedient, though he could not rub down his own horse. He was discharged from respect to his friends and his station. His friends having been informed of his situation, a chaise was soon at the door of the Bear Inn, Reading, and the officers of the 15th cordially shaking his hands, particularly the officer who had been the means of his discharge, he drove off, not without a tear in his eye, whilst his old companions of the tap-room† gave him three hearty cheers as the wheels rapidly rolled away along the Bath road to London and Cambridge.

"Having seen the extract mentioned, I communicate this more correct account, which you may publish with or without a name, and I am, &c.

"WILLIAM L. BOWLES."

We annex a *cento* of brief extracts from various publications, illustrative of Mr. Coleridge's genius and personal character:—

"Coleridge was a philosopher, a poet, and, what was infinitely better, a sincere and zealous Christian. Both by the endowments of nature and the acquisitions of study, he was

* "When he enlisted he was asked his name. He hesitated, but saw the name Comberback over a shop door near Westminster Bridge, and instantly said his name was 'Comberback.'"

† "It should be mentioned, that by far the most correct, sublime, chaste, and beautiful of his poems, *meo judicio*, 'Religious Musings,' was written, *non inter sylvas academæ*, but in the tap-room at Reading. A fine subject for a painting by Wilkie."

fitted to take the highest station in the literature of his country, could he have subdued a constitutional indolence of character, which made him always rest satisfied with doing just enough for the day that was passing over him, and no more. He would *discourse* volumes of rich and various philosophy, pouring forth exuberant streams of mind, with no more effort than it costs an ordinary man to talk about the loose matters that are constantly floating on the surface of life, in their way to speedy oblivion; but it was a hard task to get him to *write* even a pamphlet. Hence, while his acknowledged productions are comparatively few, considering how early he commenced author, he was a large contributor (from necessity) to newspapers and periodicals, of short, perishable articles, upon purely temporary topics, which could be finished at a sitting, and which, when finished, procured him prompt means for supplying his immediate wants. Had he possessed application equal to his mental activity, (which was prodigious, for he seemed to be made of thought,) the world would have possessed treasures which are now placed beyond its reach for ever."—*Canterbury Magazine*.

"It was, I think, in the month of August, but certainly in the summer season, and certainly in the year 1807, that I first saw this illustrious man, the largest and most spacious intellect, the subtlest and the most comprehensive, in my judgment, that has yet existed amongst men. —

"I had received directions for finding out the house where Coleridge was visiting; and, in riding down a main street of Bridgewater, I noticed a gateway corresponding to the description given me. Under this was standing and gazing about him a man whom I shall describe. In height he might seem to be about five feet eight (he was, in reality, about an inch and a half taller, but his figure was of an order which drowns the height); his person was broad and full, and tended even to corpulence; his complexion was fair, though not what painters technically style fair, because it was associated with black

hair; his eyes were large, and soft in their expression; and it was from the peculiar appearance of haze or dreaminess which mixed with their light that I recognised my object. This was Coleridge. I examined him steadfastly for a minute or more; and it struck me that he saw neither myself nor any other object in the street. He was in a deep reverie; for I had dismounted, made two or three trifling arrangements at an inn-door, and advanced close to him, before he had apparently become conscious of my presence. The sound of my voice, announcing my own name, first awoke him: he started, and for a moment seemed at a loss to understand my purpose, or his own situation; for he repeated rapidly a number of words which had no relation to either of us. There was no *mauvaise honte* in his manner, but simple perplexity, and an apparent difficulty in recovering his position amongst daylight realities. This little scene over, he received me with a kindness of manner so marked that it might be called gracious. The hospitable family with whom he was domesticated were distinguished for their amiable manners and enlightened understandings: they were descendants from Chubb, the philosophic writer, and bore the same name. For Coleridge they all testified deep affection and esteem — sentiments in which the whole town of Bridgewater seemed to share; for in the evening, when the heat of the day had declined, I walked out with him; and rarely, perhaps never, have I seen a person so much interrupted in one hour's space as Coleridge, on this occasion, by the courteous attentions of young and old. All the people of station and weight in the place, and apparently all the ladies, were abroad to enjoy the lovely summer evening; and not a party passed without some mark of smiling recognition; and the majority stopping to make personal enquiries about his health, and to express their anxiety that he should make a lengthened stay amongst them." — *The English Opium-Eater*.

"In his freshman's year he won the gold medal for the Greek ode; and in his second year he became a candidate

for the Craven scholarship, — a university scholarship, for which under-graduates of any standing are entitled to become candidates. This was in the winter of 1792. Out of sixteen or eighteen competitors a selection of four was made to contend for the prize, and these four were Dr. Butler, now the Head Master of Shrewsbury; Dr. Keate, the late Head Master of Eton; Dr. Bethell, the present Bishop of Bangor; and Coleridge. Dr. Butler was the successful candidate. But pause a moment in Coleridge's history, and think of him at this period! Butler! Keate! Bethell! and Coleridge! How different the career of each in future life! O Coleridge, through what strange paths did the meteor of genius lead thee! Pause a moment, ye distinguished men! and deem it not the least bright spot in your happier career, that you and Coleridge were once rivals, and for a moment running abreast in the pursuit of honour. I believe that his disappointment at this crisis damped his ardour. Unfortunately, at that period there was no classical tripos; so that, if a person did not obtain the classical medal, he was thrown back among the totally undistinguished; and it was not allowable to become a candidate for the classical medal, unless you had taken a respectable degree in mathematics. Coleridge had not the least taste for these, and here his case was hopeless; so that he despaired of a Fellowship, and gave up what in his heart he coveted, college honours, and a college life. He had seen Middleton (late Bishop of Calcutta) quit Pembroke under similar circumstances. Not *quite* similar, because Middleton studied mathematics so as to take a respectable degree, and to enable him to try for the medal; but he failed, and therefore all hopes failed of a Fellowship — most fortunately, as it proved in after-life for Middleton, though he mourned at the time most deeply, and exclaimed, 'I am Middleton, which is another name for Misfortune!' —

" ' There is a Providence which shapes our ends,
Rough-hew them how we will.' "

That which Middleton deemed a misfortune drew him from the cobwebs of a college library to the active energies of a

useful and honoured life.—But to return to Coleridge. When he quitted college, which he did before he had taken a degree, in a moment of mad-cap caprice—it was, indeed, an inauspicious hour!—‘In an inauspicious hour I left the friendly cloisters and the happy grove of quiet, ever-honoured Jesus College, Cambridge.’ Short but deep and heartfelt reminiscence! In a literary life of himself this short memorial is all that Coleridge gives of his happy days at college. Say not that he did not obtain, and did not wish to obtain, classical honours! He did obtain them, and was eagerly ambitious of them; but he did not bend to that discipline which was to qualify him for the whole course. He was very studious, but his reading was desultory and capricious. He took little exercise merely for the sake of exercise; but he was ready at any time to unbend his mind in conversation, and for the sake of this, his room (the ground-floor room on the right hand of the staircase facing the great gate) was a constant rendezvous of conversation-loving friends,—I will not call them loungers, for they did not call to kill time, but to enjoy it. What evenings have I spent in those rooms! What little suppers, or *sizings*, as they were called, have I enjoyed; when *Æschylus*, and Plato, and Thucydides were pushed aside, with a pile of lexicons, &c. to discuss the pamphlets of the day. Ever and anon, a pamphlet issued from the pen of Burke. There was no need of having the book before us. Coleridge had read it in the morning, and in the evening he would repeat whole pages verbatim. Friend’s trial was then in progress. Pamphlets swarmed from the press. Coleridge had read them all; and in the evening, with our negus, we had them *viva voce* gloriously. O Coleridge! it was, indeed, an inauspicious hour when you quitted the friendly cloisters of Jesus. The epithet ‘friendly’ implied what you were thinking of when you thought of college. To you, Coleridge, your contemporaries were indeed friendly, and I believe that in your literary life you have passed over your college life so briefly, because you wished to banish from your view ‘the visions of long departed joys.’ To enter into a description

of your college days would have called up too sadly to your memory 'the hopes which once shone bright,' and made your heart sink." — *Gentleman's Magazine: College Reminiscences of Mr. Coleridge.*

"As a great poet, and a still greater philosopher, the world has hardly yet done justice to the genius of Coleridge. It was in truth of an order not to be appreciated in a brief space. A far longer life than that of Coleridge shall not suffice to bring to maturity the harvest of a renown like his. The ripening of his mind, with all its golden fruitage, is but the seedtime of his glory. The close and consummation of his labours (grievous to those that knew him, and even to those that knew him not,) is the mere commencement of his eternity of fame. As a poet, Coleridge was unquestionably *great*; as a moralist, a theologian, and a philosopher, of the very highest class; he was utterly *unapproachable*. And here, gentle reader, let me be plainly understood as speaking not merely of the *present*, but the *past*. Nay, more! Seeing that the earth herself is now past her prime, and gives various indications of her beginning to 'grow grey in years,' it would, perhaps, savour more of probability than presumption, if I were likewise to include the *future*. It is thus that, looking both to what is, and to what has been, we seem to feel it, like a truth intuitive, that we shall never have another Shakspeare in the drama, nor a second Milton in the regions of sublimer song. As a poet, Coleridge has done enough to show how much more he might and could have done, if he had so thought fit. It was truly said of him, by an excellent critic and accomplished judge, 'Let the dullest clod that ever vegetated, provided only he be alive and hears, be shut up in a room with Coleridge, or in a wood, and subjected for a few minutes to the ethereal influence of that wonderful man's monologue, and he will begin to believe himself a poet. The barren wilderness may not blossom like the rose; but it will seem, or rather feel to do so, under the lustre of an imagination exhaustless as the sun.' —

“At the house of the attached friend, under whose roof this illustrious man spent the latter years of his life, it was the custom to have a *conversazione* every Thursday evening. Here Coleridge was the centre and admiration of the circle that gathered round him. He could not be otherwise than aware of the intellectual homage of which he was the object; yet there he sat, talking and looking all sweet and simple and divine things, the very personification of meekness and humility. Now he spoke of passing occurrences, or of surrounding objects, — the flowers on the table, or the dog on the hearth; and enlarged in most familiar-wise on the beauty of the one, the attachment, the almost moral nature of the other, and the wonders that were involved in each. And now, soaring upward with amazing majesty, into those sublimer regions in which his soul delighted, and abstracting himself from the things of time and sense, the strength of his wing soon carried him out of sight. And here, even in these his eagle flights, although the eye in gazing after him was dazzled and blinded, yet ever and anon a sunbeam would make its way through the loopholes of the mind, giving it to discern that beautiful amalgamation of heart and spirit, that could equally raise him above his fellow-men, or bring him down again to the softest level of humanity. ‘It is easy,’ says the critic before alluded to,—‘it is easy to talk—not very difficult to speechify—hard to speak; but to “discourse” is a gift rarely bestowed by Heaven on mortal man. Coleridge has it in perfection. While he is discoursing, the world loses all its *common-places*, and you and your wife imagine yourselves Adam and Eve, listening to the affable archangel Raphael in the garden of Eden. You would no more dream of wishing him to be mute for awhile, than you would a river, that “imposes silence with a stilly sound.” Whether you understand two consecutive sentences, we shall not stop too curiously to enquire; but you do something better—you feel the whole, just like any other divine music. And ’tis your own fault if you do not “a wiser and a better man arise to-morrow’s morn.”’ — *The Metropolitan*.

An elaborate and admirable critique on Coleridge's "Poetical Works," in "The Quarterly Review, No. CIII.," written just before his death, opens as follows: —

"Idolised by many, and used without scruple by more, the poet of 'Christabel' and the 'Ancient Mariner' is but little truly known in that common literary world, which, without the prerogative of conferring fame hereafter, can most surely give or prevent popularity for the present. In that circle he commonly passes for a man of genius who has written some very beautiful verses, but whose original powers, whatever they were, have been long since lost or confounded in the pursuit of metaphysic dreams. We ourselves venture to think very differently of Mr. Coleridge, both as a poet and a philosopher, although we are well enough aware that nothing which we can say will, as matters now stand, much advance his chance of becoming a fashionable author. Indeed, as we rather believe, we should earn small thanks from him for our happiest exertions in such a cause; for certainly, of all the men of letters whom it has been our fortune to know, we never met any one who was so utterly regardless of the reputation of the mere author as Mr. Coleridge — one so lavish and indiscriminate in the exhibition of his own intellectual wealth before any and every person, no matter who — one so reckless who might reap where he had most prodigally sown and watered. 'God knows,' — as we once heard him exclaim upon the subject of his unpublished system of philosophy, — 'God knows, I have no author's vanity about it. I should be absolutely glad if I could hear that the *thing* had been done before me.' It is somewhere told of Virgil, that he took more pleasure in the good verses of Varius and Horace than in his own. We would not answer for that; but the story has always occurred to us, when we have seen Mr. Coleridge criticising and amending the work of a contemporary author with much more zeal and hilarity than we ever perceived him to display about any thing of his own. Perhaps our readers may have heard repeated a saying of Mr. Wordsworth, that many men of this age had done won-

derful *things*, as Davy, Scott, Cuvier, &c.; but that Coleridge was the only wonderful *man* he ever knew. Something, of course, must be allowed in this as in all other such cases for the antithesis; but we believe the fact really to be, that the greater part of those who have occasionally visited Mr. Coleridge have left him with a feeling akin to the judgment indicated in the above remark. They admire the man more than his works, or they forget the works in the absorbing impression made by the living author. And no wonder. Those who remember him in his more vigorous days can bear witness to the peculiarity and transcendent power of his conversational eloquence. It was unlike any thing that could be heard elsewhere; the kind was different, the degree was different, the manner was different. The boundless range of scientific knowledge, the brilliancy and exquisite nicety of illustration, the deep and ready reasoning, the strangeness and immensity of bookish lore, were not all; the dramatic story, the joke, the pun, the festivity, must be added; and with these the clerical-looking dress, the thick waving silver hair, the youthful-coloured cheek, the indefinable mouth and lips, the quick yet steady and penetrating greenish-grey eye, the slow and continuous enunciation, and the everlasting music of his tones, — all went to make up the image and to constitute the living presence of the man."

In a note at the conclusion of the number of "The Quarterly Review" from which the preceding passage has been taken Mr. Coleridge's decease is thus mentioned:—

"It is with deep regret that we announce the death of Mr. Coleridge. When the foregoing article on his poetry was printed, he was weak in body, but exhibited no obvious symptoms of so near a dissolution. The fatal change was sudden and decisive; and six days before his death he knew, assuredly, that his hour was come. His few worldly affairs had been long settled; and, after many tender adieus, he expressed a wish that he might be as little interrupted as possible. His sufferings were severe and constant till within

thirty-six hours of his end; but they had no power to affect the deep tranquillity of his mind, or the wonted sweetness of his address. His prayer from the beginning was, that God would not withdraw his Spirit; and that by the way in which he would bear the last struggle, he might be able to evince the sincerity of his faith in Christ. If ever man did so, Coleridge did."

Mr. Coleridge's remains were laid in the vaults of the new church at Highgate. His funeral, on the 2d of August, was strictly private; and his hearse was followed by a very few intimate friends only. Many of the admirers of his great attainments and his high literary fame and reputation wished to attend, but they were not invited, some even excluded, by the friends who had the conduct of his funeral, and who were best acquainted with the dislike of the deceased to empty ostentation, and with the just but meek and Christian feelings and sentiments of his last moments.

Mr. Coleridge's will is much too interesting and characteristic a document to be omitted.

" Highgate, Sept. 17. 1832.

" This is the last will of me, Samuel Taylor Coleridge: I hereby give and bequeath to Joseph Henry Green, of Lincoln's Inn Fields, surgeon, all my books, manuscripts, and personal estates and effects whatsoever (except the pictures and engravings hereinafter bequeathed), upon trust, to sell and dispose of all such part thereof as shall not consist of money, according to his discretion, and to invest the produce thereof, and also all money which I may leave at my death, and that shall be due to me from the Equitable Assurance Office, or elsewhere, in the public funds, in the name of the said Joseph Henry Green; and he shall pay the dividends of the stock to be purchased therewith to my wife, Sarah Coleridge, during her life, and after her death pay the same dividends to my daughter Sara Coleridge, she being unmarried, and as

long as she shall remain single. But if my daughter, Sara Coleridge, shall before or at the time of my death have married, (unless, indeed, she, which may the Almighty in his mercy forefend, should be left a widow, wholly unprovided for by her husband's will and property, or otherwise, in which case the former disposition of this testament is to revive and take place,) I then give the dividends of the stock purchased to be equally divided between my three children, —Hartley Coleridge, the Rev. Derwent Coleridge, and the aforesaid Sara Coleridge; or if one of these my three children should die, then to be equally divided between the two survivors, and the whole dividend of the stock to be paid to the last survivor. Still it is, however, my will that each of the three, namely, Hartley and Derwent, and my daughter Sara, should retain the right and power each of bequeathing the third part of the principal, after the death of the last survivor, according to his or her pleasure. And my will is that, notwithstanding any thing herein and before contained, and it is my desire, that my friend, Mr. Joseph Henry Green, shall, in lieu of selling my books, have the option of purchasing the same at such price as he shall himself determine, inasmuch as their chief value will be dependent on his possession of them. Nevertheless it is my will that, in case the said Joseph Henry Green should think it expedient to publish any of the notes or writings made by me in the same books, or any of them, or to publish any other manuscripts or writings of mine, or any other letters of mine, which should be hereafter collected from or supplied by my friends and correspondents, then my will is that the proceeds, and all benefit accruing therefrom, shall be subject to the same trusts, and to be paid to or amongst such persons as shall be entitled to my said personal estate, hereinafter bequeathed.

“The pictures and engravings belonging to me, in the house of my dear friends, James and Ann Gillman, (my more than friends, the guardians of my health, happiness, and interests during the fourteen years of my life that I have enjoyed the proofs of their constant, zealous, and disinterested

affection as an inmate and member of their family,) I give and bequeath to Ann Gillman, the wife of my dear friend, my love for whom, and my sense of her unremitted goodness, and never-wearied kindness to me, I hope and humbly trust will follow me as a part of my abiding, being in that state into which I hope to rise, through the merits and mediation and by the efficacious power of the Son of God incarnate, in the blessed Jesus, whom I believe in my heart, and confess with my mouth, to have been from everlasting the Way and the Truth, and to have become man, that for fallen and sinful men he might be the resurrection and the life. And, further, I hereby tell my children Hartley, Derwent, and Sara, that I have but little to leave them, but I hope, and indeed confidently believe, that they will regard it as a part of their inheritance, when I thus bequeath to them my affection and gratitude to Mr. and Mrs. Gillman, and to the dear friend, the companion, partner, and helpmate of my worthiest studies, Mr. Joseph Henry Green. Further to Mr. Gillman, as the most expressive way in which I can only mark my relation to him, and in remembrance of a great and good man, revered by us both, I leave the manuscript volume lettered *Arist. Manuscript* — Birds, Acharnians, Knights, presented to me by my dear friend and patron, the Right Honourable John Hookman Frere, who of all the men that I have had the means of knowing during my life appears to me eminently to deserve to be characterised as *ὁ καλὸν ἀγαθὸς, ὁ φιλόκαλος*.

“To Mr. Frere himself I can only bequeath my assurance, grounded on a faith equally precious to him as to me, of a continuance of those prayers which I have for many years offered for his temporal and spiritual well-being. And further, in remembrance that it was under his (Mr. Gillman's) roof I enjoyed so many hours of delightful and profitable communion with Mr. J. H. Frere, it is my wish that this volume should, after the demise of James Gillman, senior, belong, and I do hereby bequeath the same, to James Gillman junior, in the hope that it will remain as an heir-loom in the Gillman family.

“ On revising this my will, there seemed at first some reason to apprehend that, in the disposition of my books, as above determined, I might have imposed on my executor a too delicate office. But, on the other hand, the motive, from the peculiar character of the books, is so evident, and the reverential sense which all my children entertain of Mr. Green’s character, both as the personal friend of their father, and as the man most intimate with their father’s intellectual labours, purposes, and aspirations, I believe to be such as will, I trust, be sufficient to preclude any delicacy that might result from the said disposition.

“ To my daughter Sara Coleridge, exemplary in all the relations of life in which she hath been placed, a blessing to both her parents, and to her mother the rich reward which the anxious fulfilment of her maternal duties had, humanly speaking, merited, I bequeath the presentation copy of the ‘*Georgica Heptaglotta*,’ given me by my highly-respected friend, William Sotheby, Esquire. And it is my wish that Sara should never part with this volume; but that if she should marry and should have a daughter, it may descend to her, or if daughters, to her eldest daughter, as a memento that her mother’s accomplishments, and her unusual attainments in ancient and modern languages, were not so much or so justly the object of admiration, as their co-existence with piety, simplicity, and a characteristic meekness; in short, with mind, manners, and character so perfectly feminine. And for this purpose I have recorded this my wish, in the same or equivalent words, on the first title-page of this splendid work.

“ To my daughter-in-law, Mary Coleridge, the wife of the Rev. Derwent Coleridge, whom I bless God that I have been permitted to see, and to have so seen as to esteem and love on my own judgment, and to be grateful for her on my own account as well as in behalf of my dear son, I give the interleaved copy of ‘*The Friend*,’ corrected by myself, and with sundry notes and additions in my own hand-writing, in trust for my grandson, Derwent Coleridge, that if it should

please God to preserve his life, he may possess some memento of the paternal grandfather, who blesses him unseen, and fervently commends him to the great Father in heaven, 'whose face his angels evermore behold.' — Matt. xviii. 10.

"And further, as a relief to my own feelings by the opportunity of mentioning their names, I request of my executor, that a small plain gold mourning ring, with my hair, may be presented to the following persons; namely, — 1. To my oldest friend and ever-beloved schoolfellow, Charles Lamb; and in the deep and almost life-long affection of which this is the slender record, his equally beloved sister, Mary Lamb, will know herself to be included. 2. To my old and very kind friend, Basil Montague, Esq. 3. To Thomas Poole, Esq. of Nether Stowey. The dedicatory Poem to my 'Juvenile Poems,' and my 'Tears in Solitude,' render it unnecessary to say more than that what I then, in my early manhood, thought and felt, I now, a grey-headed man, still think and feel. 4. To Mr. Josiah Wade, whose zealous friendship and important services during my residences at Bristol I never have forgotten, or, while reason and memory remain, can forget. 5. To my filial friend, dear to me by a double bond in his father's right, and in his own, Launcelot Wade. 6. To Miss Sarah Hutchinson.

"To Robert Southey and to William Wordsworth my children have a debt of gratitude and reverential affection on their own account; and the sentiments I have left on record in my 'Literary Life,' and in my Poems, and which are the convictions of the present moment, supersede the necessity of any other memorial of my regard and respect.

"There is one thing yet on my heart to say, as far as it may consist with entire submission to the Divine will, namely, that I have too little proposed to myself any temporal interests, either of fortune or literary reputation, and that the sole regret I now feel at the scantiness of my means arises out of my inability to make such present provision for my dear Hartley, my first-born, as might set his feelings at ease and his mind at liberty from the depressing anxieties of te-

day, and exempt him from the necessity of diverting the talents, with which it hath pleased God to intrust him, to subjects of temporary interests, knowing that it is with him, as it ever has been with myself, that his powers, and the ability and disposition to exert them, are greatest when the motives from without are least, or of least urgency. But with earnest prayer, and through faith in Jesus the Mediator, I commit him, with his dear brother and sister, to the care and providence of the Father in heaven, and affectionately leave this my last injunction,—My dear children, ‘*love one another.*’

“Lastly, with awe and thankfulness, I acknowledge, that from God, who has graciously endowed me, a creature of the dust, with the distinction, with the glorious capability of knowing him the Eternal, as the Author of my being, and of desiring and seeking Him, as its ultimate end, I have received all good, and good alone—yea, the evil from my own corrupt yet responsible will He hath converted into mercies, sanctifying them as instruments of fatherly chastisement for instruction, prevention, and restraint. Praise in the highest, and thanksgiving and adoring love, to the ‘*I AM,*’ with the co-eternal Word, and the Spirit proceeding, one God from everlasting to everlasting; His staff and His rod alike comfort me.”

The original revised, interlined, and corrected by his own hand. Signed by himself, and witnessed by Ann Gillman and Henry Langlay Porter.

“Grove, Highgate, July 2. 1830.

“This is a codicil to my last will and testament.

“S. T. COLERIDGE.

“Most desirous to secure, as far as in me lies, for my dear son, Hartley Coleridge, the tranquillity indispensable to any continued and successful exertion of his literary talents, and which, from the like characters of our minds in this respect, I know to be especially requisite for his happiness, and per-

suaded that he will recognise in this provision that anxious affection by which it is dictated, I affix this codicil to my last will and testament.

“ And I hereby give and bequeath to Joseph Henry Green, Esquire, to Henry Nelson Coleridge, Esquire, and to James Gillman, Esquire, and the survivor of them, and the executor and assigns of such survivor, the sum, whatever it may be, which in the will aforesaid I bequeathed to my son, Hartley Coleridge, after the decease of his mother, Sarah Coleridge, upon trust. And I hereby request them, the said Joseph Henry Green, Henry Nelson Coleridge, and James Gillman, Esquires, to hold the sum accruing to Hartley Coleridge, from the equal division of my total bequest between him, his brother Derwent, and his sister, Sara Coleridge, after their mother's decease, to dispose of the interest or proceeds of the same portion to or for the use of my dear son, Hartley Coleridge, at such time or times, in such manner, and under such conditions, as they, the trustees above named, know to be my wish, and shall deem conducive to the attainment of my object in adding this codicil ; namely, the anxious wish to insure for my son the continued means of a home, in which I comprise board, lodging, and raiment ; providing that nothing in this codicil shall be so interpreted as to interfere with my son Hartley Coleridge's freedom of choice respecting his place of residence, or with his power of disposing of his portion by will after his decease, according as his own judgment and affections may decide.

“ S. T. COLERIDGE.

“ 2d July, 1830.

“ Witnesses, — Ann Gillman,

“ James Gillman, jun.”

No. XXVIII.

HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS

PRINCE WILLIAM FREDERICK,

DUKE OF GLOUCESTER AND EDINBURGH,

AND EARL OF CONNAUGHT; K.G., G.C.B., F.R.S., AND D.C.L.;
 CHANCELLOR OF THE UNIVERSITY OF CAMBRIDGE; A FIELD-
 MARSHAL IN THE ARMY; COLONEL OF THE THIRD
 REGIMENT OF FOOT-GUARDS, OR ROYAL SCOTS FUSILIERS;
 LORD HIGH STEWARD OF GLOUCESTER; GOVERNOR OF
 PORTSMOUTH; RANGER OF BAGSHOT PARK; PRESIDENT OF
 THE AFRICAN INSTITUTION, ETC.

HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS was the son of Prince William Henry, third son of his Royal Highness Frederick, Prince of Wales, and brother of his Majesty, King George the Third, (created, by patent, dated 19th of November, 1764, Duke of Gloucester and Edinburgh, in Great Britain, and Earl of Connaught, in Ireland,) by Maria, Countess-Dowager of Waldegrave, daughter of the Hon. Sir Edward Walpole, K.B., and granddaughter of Sir Robert Walpole, first Earl of Orford, K.G.

His Royal Highness was born at Rome, January 15th, 1776. He received the early part of his education under Dr. Walsby. Afterwards, when he was entered at Cambridge, Dr. Beadon was his tutor. Like his father, he was destined to the profession of arms; and he had scarcely completed his studies before he entered the army.

His Royal Highness's first commission was that of Captain in the 1st Foot Guards, with the rank of Colonel, and dated the 11th of March, 1789. In March, 1794, his Royal Highness, then Prince William, went to Flanders to join his

company in the 1st battalion, and on the 16th of April was appointed to the command of a brigade, consisting of the 14th, 37th, and 53d regiments of the line. On the 17th he was employed in the columns under Sir W. Erskine, who ordered his Royal Highness to attack the village of Pre-mont, and the wood on its left, in which he succeeded, and received the General's thanks on the field. His Royal Highness was immediately afterwards appointed to the command of the 115th regiment, (3d May, 1794,) and had a letter of service as Colonel upon the Staff, (21st February, 1794,) and to do the duty of a general officer in the army, in which quality he served the whole of that campaign. The 26th February, 1795, he received the rank of Major-General, and the 8th November, 1795, he was appointed Colonel of the 6th foot; and from the time he received the rank of Major-General he was constantly employed upon the Staff in Great Britain, in the north-eastern, the eastern, and the southern districts, till he went to Holland in 1799, in command of a brigade, comprising two battalions of the 5th and two of the 35th regiments, forming part of the Duke of York's army in the expedition to the Helder.

On the 19th of September this brigade was attached to the column commanded by Lieut.-General D. Dundas. In the course of the morning the whole of it was, by degrees, detached, excepting the 1st battalion of the 35th, with which, only 600 strong, his Royal Highness was called upon to support the Russians. Finding that Lieut.-General Hermann was made prisoner, and Lieut.-General Gerebzooff killed, and that the command had, consequently, devolved upon himself, his Royal Highness determined to attack the village of Schörel, from which he found Major-General Manners's brigade (two battalions of the 9th and one of the 56th regiments) was retreating, closely pursued by the enemy in great force.

Prince William, covering the Major-General's retreat, ordered him to form in his rear; and with this reinforcement to his own single battalion his Royal Highness advanced to

the projected attack, carried the village, the wood skirting it, and, pursuing the enemy up the sand hills, drove him back upon Bergen. The rest of the army having been ordered to fall back, his Royal Highness made his retreat good, bringing off his guns, ammunition, and wounded men, in the face of the enemy. Prince William, on the 24th, relieved the reserve, occupying the advanced posts of the army upon the left, and having a detachment of about 150 of the 18th Light Dragoons, under the Hon. Lieut.-Colonel C. Stewart, now Marquis of Londonderry, from that period added to his command. His Royal Highness fixed his headquarters at Winckel, having his left to the Zuyder-Zee, and his right to Riendorper Verlaat. On the 4th of October he made a rapid advance to Schermerhorn, General Daendels having retired to Purmerent with the main Dutch army, 8000 strong, abandoning three guns, which were consequently taken by his Royal Highness's brigade.

On the 6th of October his Royal Highness received orders to retreat; and falling back, under very critical circumstances, took up his former position, in which, having one howitzer, two 6-pounders, and a force in the whole amounting to 1050 men, he was attacked, on the 10th of October, by Generals Dumonceau and Daendels, with a force (as stated by the latter General) consisting of 15 pieces of artillery and 6000 men. General Dumonceau, supporting General Bonhomme, who personally (about eleven A. M.) led on at least four battalions to force the Verlaat, was repulsed with a loss of 13 prisoners, and 100 rank and file killed and wounded, by six companies of the second battalion 35th, under Lieut.-Colonel Massey, directed by his Royal Highness, drawn up in some fields to the right of the bridge, and about one o'clock, towards the close of the action, supported by a single 6-pounder, detached from Winckel. At this moment, General Daendels, with not less than 5000 men, advanced against his Royal Highness's left, towards a small work constructed in front of Winckel, upon the dyke, which had been cut across to the depth of nine feet, magnified by the enemy, in his subsequent report, to nineteen.

His Royal Highness had scarcely 600 men to oppose to this corps, and being ordered to retire, effected his retreat without the loss of a single man; carrying off his guns, ammunition, baggage, cattle, &c.

The 13th of November, 1799, his Royal Highness received the rank of Lieutenant-General, and was subsequently appointed to the command of the North-west District, which he held till the peace of Amiens, and was re-appointed to the command of that district on the commencement of the war in 1803. The 25th of April, 1808, he received the rank of General; the 26th of May, 1806, he was appointed to the Colonelcy of the 3d Foot Guards, since named Scots Fusileer Guards; and the 24th of May, 1816, Field-Marshal.

On the demise of his father, Aug. 25. 1805, the Prince succeeded to the peerage, and on the motion of Lord Henry Petty (the present Marquis of Lansdowne), who was then Chancellor of the Exchequer, his allowance was increased to 14,000*l.* a year; and, greatly to his credit, his Royal Highness always kept within the bounds of his income. The Duchess of Gloucester, his mother, died August 23. 1807. On the 22d of July, 1816, the Duke married his first cousin, the Princess Mary, the fourth daughter of George III., and is said to have stipulated that it should by no means be expected to influence his political conduct. His late Majesty then conferred on him, by especial warrant, the title of Royal Highness, borne of right only by the King's sons, daughters, brothers, and uncles.

In politics, until within these few years, the Duke generally voted with the Whigs. While the Bill of Pains and Penalties against the late Queen Caroline was pending, he uniformly voted in her Majesty's favour. His principles were soundly constitutional. Not long since, his spirited conduct, and his able speech in defence of the rights and privileges of the Universities, proved highly beneficial to those learned bodies. Eminently distinguished by his warmth of heart, and frankness and amiability of manners, as well as beloved and revered by the poor for his extensive

charity and universal benevolence, a general feeling of deep regret prevails for his loss, while he was yet as it were in the vigour of his days. Besides his home diffusion of good, to which the neighbourhood of Bagshot can abundantly testify, his Royal Highness was a munificent patron of many of our public charities, especially of the African Institution (of which he was president), and of St. Patrick's charity.

The immediate cause of his Royal Highness's death, which took place on the 30th of November, 1834, was a tumour in his throat. The following is a copy of the Duke of Wellington's letter to the Lord Mayor, communicating the melancholy intelligence: —

“ London, Dec. 1. 1834.

“ MY LORD, — It is my painful duty to inform your Lordship that I have just now received the information of the death of his Royal Highness the Duke of Gloucester, at Bagshot Park, yesterday evening, at twenty minutes before seven o'clock, after a painful illness of a fortnight's duration, which he bore with the greatest fortitude, resignation, and piety.

“ I have the honour to be,

“ My Lord,

“ Your Lordship's most obedient servant,

“ WELLINGTON.

“ To the Right Hon. the Lord Mayor.”

His Royal Highness died without issue.

The funeral of his Royal Highness took place on Thursday, the 11th of December; and his remains were deposited, with the usual ceremonies and honours, in one of the vaults of St. George's Chapel, at Windsor. His Royal Highness the Duke of Sussex officiated as chief mourner.

Principally from “ The Royal Military Calendar.”

BIOGRAPHICAL INDEX

OF DEATHS,

FOR 1834.

A.

ACKERMANN, Rudolph, Esq.; March 30. 1834; in the 70th year of his age.

It is impossible to permit such a man to descend to the grave without some more particular notice than the bare announcement of his decease. His, indeed, was a character which we should deem it a public wrong not to hold forth as an example to persons of every profession.

Born at Schneeberg, in the kingdom of Saxony, in 1764, and bred to the trade of a coach-builder, he came, early in life, to England, shortly before the commencement of the French revolution, and for some time pursued in London the occupation of a carriage draftsman, which led to an acquaintance with artists, and to his settlement in business as a printseller in the Strand. Here, by indefatigable industry, intelligence, and enterprise, combined with inviolable honour and integrity in all his transactions, he created that flourishing establishment, which has made his name perhaps more extensively known, both at home and abroad, than that of any other tradesman in the British metropolis.

In the early part of his career, when the French revolution had driven many clever and ingenious persons to this country, and when even some of the old noblesse were obliged to exercise their talents for a subsistence, Mr. Ackermann, by the extensive encouragement which he gave to the manufacture of elegant fancy articles by them, raised that branch of business to an importance which it had never before attained.

His speculative and enterprising dis-

position showed itself in various ways unconnected with his trade. We believe that we are correct in stating that his was the first private establishment in which, before the formation of gas companies, an apparatus was erected for making gas for the purpose of domestic illumination. To him the country is certainly indebted for the original introduction of the lithographic art, to which he directed the public attention not only by a translation of the work of Senefelder, its inventor, but also by the specimens which he produced from his own presses. As a publisher his illustrated topographical works, especially the *Histories of Westminster Abbey*, the *Universities of Oxford and Cambridge*, and the *Public Schools*, are monuments of his spirit and taste. It is well known that his successful attempt to furnish in "*The Forget Me Not*" a worthy offering to an object of kindness and affection has generated in this country a new class of elegant works — the *Annals* — which in the last ten years have caused the circulation of a very large sum among those whose talents are required for their production. The ardour in which he embarked in the preparation of books, chiefly elementary, for the instruction and enlightenment of the people of the Spanish American States, and in the formation of establishments in some of their principal cities, is also deserving of mention.

But it is not for his spirit, activity, intelligence, and honour, as a tradesman, that his surviving friends will venerate the character of Mr. Ackermann, so much as for that genuine kindness of heart, that cordial hospitality, that warm beneficence, and that ac-

tive philanthropy, in which it abounded. Never, perhaps, was the latter quality more strikingly displayed, and never were the exertions of an individual in behalf of suffering humanity crowned with such signal success as when, after the decisive battle of Leipzig, Mr. Ackermann stood forward as the advocate of the starving population of many districts of Germany, reduced to the utmost destitution by the calamities of war. By his indefatigable efforts, committees were organised, and a public subscription set on foot, the amount of which was increased by a parliamentary grant of 100,000*l.* to more than double that sum. To the honour of the Society of Friends be it recorded, that their contributions, withheld from the encouragement of war, were most munificently poured into this fund for the alleviation of the miseries inflicted by that scourge. On Mr. Ackermann, as Secretary to the Western Committee, devolved, in fact, almost the whole of the arduous duties connected with this subscription: the perusal of claims transmitted from abroad, the direction of the extensive correspondence to which they led, and the apportionment of relief to the suffering districts. By these labours his time was absorbed, during the spring and summer of 1814, to such a degree that he abridged himself of many hours of natural rest every night to pursue them, till his general health and his sight in particular were materially impaired. How entirely his benevolent heart was engrossed by this business may be inferred from a joke of his old friend Combe's (the author of "Dr. Syntax"), who one day observed, "I cannot imagine what has happened to our friend Ackermann; meet him when you will and ask him how he does, the only answer you can get is 'Leipzig!'"

It is not surprising that when he soon afterwards visited his native country, he was hailed as a public benefactor who, under Providence, had been the means of saving thousands of his fellow creatures from perishing. The scenes which he every where encountered during this journey were deeply affecting as well as gratifying to his feelings: and often have the tears started from his eyes on reverting to them in conversation with his most intimate friends. The city of Leipzig expressed its gratitude to him by a valuable present of vases and figures in Meissen porcelain;

the King of Prussia sent him a costly ring; and the King of Saxony, who invited him to a personal interview, conferred on him the Order of Civil Merit, which he had just instituted.

In the spring of 1830, when at his delightful retreat at Fulham, he experienced a sudden attack of paralysis; and though his life was preserved through the prompt assistance, skill, and decisive measures adopted by his medical attendants, yet he never recovered sufficiently to return to business. A drier air than that of Fulham being deemed beneficial for his complaint, he removed to Finchley; and soon afterwards transferred to his three younger sons and to Mr. Walton, his principal assistant, the establishment which he had founded, and which, by the unremitting labour of forty years, he had brought to its present prosperous condition, the eldest son being already established in Regent Street. A fresh attack of his complaint, in November, 1833, produced a gradual decline of strength; and at length terminated his useful and honourable life on the 30th of March, 1834. His remains were deposited, on the 7th of April, in the family grave in the burial ground of St. Clements, in the presence of his afflicted family, and his sorrowing friends, one of whom dedicates this brief and very inadequate tribute to his memory. — *The Observer*.

ATKINS, Mr. —; at Malta.

He was an artist of great promise as a portrait painter, for some years a resident at Rome, where, from his talents and amiable disposition, he had rendered himself a general favourite, and his premature loss is much regretted by his fellow students there. When performing quarantine in the Lazaretto, at Malta, on his return to Italy from Constantinople, he imprudently sat for some time in a draught without his coat, which produced a fever and his consequent speedy death. The circumstances attending his visit to the capital of Turkey are somewhat curious. During a season of some dulness at Rome, some of his friends, amongst the most intimate of whom was Gibson the sculptor, started the idea of his proceeding to Constantinople with the view of gaining an introduction to the Sultan for the purpose of painting his portrait. Being naturally of an enterprising disposition, the somewhat romantic enterprise met with his instant approbation:

his success is not yet accurately known, further than that he actually obtained the Sultan's consent, and we have reason to believe that the undertaking fully answered his expectations. His fame as a portrait-painter appears first to have transpired in Rome, from circumstances attending the melancholy fate of the Hon. Miss Bathurst, who, it will be remembered, was thrown from her horse and drowned, whilst riding on the banks of the Tiber. Mr. Atkins, having been previously acquainted with the family, was enabled, at their request, by the mere force of memory, to produce a posthumous likeness of the lamented young lady, the fidelity of which was so striking, that, in Rome, most of the persons of distinction commissioned the artist for copies. It may here be mentioned, in connection with the singular event of Miss Bathurst's death, that another posthumous portrait, also very successful, was painted by a distinguished English artist, resident at Florence, Mr. Kircup. Mr. Atkins was by birth an Irishman, of extremely polished address, in person slight and fair, and one of the number of those artists at Rome, whose talents and industry have earned for their country that good name and respect, which even in this City of Artists are by common consent accorded to the English. — *New Monthly Magazine*.

AUFRERE, Anthony, Esq., of Old Foulham Hall, in the county of Norfolk; Nov. 29. 1833; at Pisa; in his 77th year.

He was the eldest son of Anthony Aufreere, Esq. of Hoveton Hall, Norfolk, who died in 1814, in his 85th year, having been for more than fifty years an acting magistrate for that county. His mother was Anna, only daughter of John Norris, Esq. of Witton in Norfolk, and sister to John Norris, Esq. the founder of the Norrisian professorship at Cambridge, and the last male descendant of the ancient family of Norris of Speke near Liverpool. Mrs. Aufreere died April 11. 1816, having just entered her 82d year.

Early in life Mr. Aufreere acquired a taste for German literature, and he translated and published the following works: "A Tribute to the Memory of Ulric Von Hutten, from Goëthe, 1789;" "Travels through the Kingdom of Naples in 1789, from the German of Salis, 1795;" "A Warning to Britons against French Perfidy

and Cruelty; or, a short Account of the treacherous and inhuman Conduct of the French Officers and Soldiers towards the Peasants of Suabia, during the Invasion of Germany in 1796, selected from well authenticated German Publications, with an Address to the People of Great Britain, by the Translator, 1798."

On the 19th Feb. 1791, Mr. Aufreere married Matilda, youngest daughter of General James Lockhart, of Lee and Carnwath in North Britain, a count of the Holy Roman empire; in consequence of which connection he became the editor of the "Lockhart Letters," in 2 vols. 4to., containing much curious correspondence between the ancestors of that family, and the confidential supporters of the Pretender, previous to and during the Rebellions of 1715 and 1745, which correspondence was locked up for more than half a century, in order that every one concerned in it might be defunct before its publication.

Mr. Aufreere was an excellent modern scholar, and a master of the Italian and French as well as German languages. He was formerly a frequent correspondent of the *Gentleman's Magazine*, under the signature of Vistor A.

By his lady, who survives him, he had one son and one daughter, the former married to the youngest daughter of the late Mr. Whertman, an opulent merchant of Hamburgh; and the latter, in 1818, to George Barclay, Esq. merchant, of New York, son of Colonel Barclay, his Majesty's Commissioner for the American Boundary. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

AYLETT, Lieutenant-General Sir William, K.M.T.; July 7. 1834; in London; aged 73.

This officer entered the army May 17. 1783, as Cornet in the 15th Light Dragoons, in which corps he succeeded to a lieutenancy and a troop. He was appointed to the majority of the regiment on the 1st of March, 1794, and on the 24th of the following month, distinguished himself in the operations near Cambray, when a small detachment of only 372 men, composed of 160 of the 15th Dragoons, and 112 Austrian hussars, actually attacked and routed 10,000 French cavalry and infantry, killing from 800 to 1200, and taking three pieces of ca. non. In the year 1798 Lieut.-Colonel Aylett received a letter from the Baron Thugut, expressing the Emperor's regret that

the statutes of the Order of Maria Theresa forbade its cross being conferred on foreigners, and requesting him to receive, for himself and the other officers engaged, the only impressions which had been struck of a medal commemorating that brilliant action, except one which had been deposited in the Imperial Cabinet at Vienna. On the 30th of May, 1801, he received the royal licence to accept the Order of Maria Theresa, which, we presume, had then been extended to foreigners. Since that date he has borne the title of Sir William. In 1798 he attained the brevet of Lieut.-Colonel. On the 14th of May, 1804, he exchanged to the 19th foot, from which he was placed on the half-pay of the sixth garrison battalion.

He obtained the brevet of Colonel, 1808; Major-General, 1811; and Lieut.-General, 1821. He served for some time on the Irish staff. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

B.

BANNATYNE, Sir William Macleod, one of the retired senators of the College of Justice; Nov. 30. 1833; at Whiteford House, co. Ayr, aged 90.

This venerable man was descended from an ancient and honourable family, and born Jan 26. 1743, O. S. Having enjoyed and profited by the advantage of a liberal education, he gave early indications of future eminence. He was admitted Advocate Jan. 22. 1765, and at the bar he deservedly acquired the character of a sound and able lawyer. He was the intimate friend and companion of Blair, Mackenzie, Cullen, Erskine, Abercromby, and Craig; and one of the contributors to the *Mirror and Lounger*. His accomplishments as a gentleman, and his attainments in general knowledge and belles lettres, were such as to excite an opinion that, had he devoted his talents exclusively to literary pursuits, he would have arrived at no ordinary degree of eminence. He was the last survivor of that phalanx of genius which shed so brilliant a lustre on the periodical literature of Scotland half a century ago. He was also one of the original founders and promoters of the Highland Society of Scotland, a national institution which has eminently and essentially contributed to the internal improvement of the country.

He was promoted to the Bench on the death of Lord Swinton, and took his seat as Lord Bannatyne, May 16. 1799; and his judicial career for twenty-four years reflects high honour on his memory. He resigned in the year 1823, and was succeeded by the late Lord Eldin. — *Gentleman's Mag.*

BARNE, the Rev. Thomas, M.A., of the Manor-house, Crayford, county of Kent, one of the Chaplains in ordinary to their Majesties George III., George IV., and William IV., and sometime Rector of Sotterley; July 22. 1834; suddenly of apoplexy, at the seat of his brother, Sotterley Hall, co. Suffolk; aged 68.

He received his education at Westminster School and at Oriel College, in Oxford, where he took the degrees of B. A. in 1783, and M. A. in 1786.

Mr. Barne was the youngest son of Miles Barne, of Sotterley, Esq. M.P., by Elizabeth, daughter of George Thornhill, of Diddington, co. Huntingdon, Esq., and was twice married: first to Elizabeth, daughter of Richard Wyatt, of Wilton Place, Egham, Esq., who died in 1812, without issue; and secondly, in 1815, to Sarah, only daughter of the Hon. and Rev. St. Andrew St. John, D. D., sometime Dean of Worcester, who survives him.

His attainments as a classical scholar and divine were of the highest class, nor were they more conspicuous than the mildness and urbanity of his disposition. He had "the ornament of a meek and quiet spirit," and has endeared his memory to his friends by his unwearied kindness and benevolence, and to the poor by his frequent and ready acts of charity. — *Private Communication*.

BARRETT, Thomas Barrett Brydges, Esq. of Lee Priory, near Canterbury, late Captain and Lieut.-Col. of his Majesty's regiment of grenadier guards; June 1. 1834; on the French coast, near Boulogne, after a few days illness; aged nearly 45.

He was born June 23. 1789, the eldest son of Sir Samuel Egerton Brydges, Bart. (who asserts the barony of Chandos of Sudeley as his right by the law of the land,) and Elizabeth, sole daughter and heiress of the Rev. Dejonas Byrche, by Elizabeth, only sister of the late Thomas Barrett, of Lee Priory, Esq.

He succeeded to the estates and name of his maternal great-uncle Tho-

mas Barrett, Esq. in January 1803, when a minor at Harrow School. His great-grandfather was that Thomas Barrett, Esq. (who is noticed in Nichols's "Illustrations," vol. vi. pp. 768—790, and in Dibdin's "Decameron," who has given his portrait,) a great collector and virtuoso; and who was grandson of Sir Paul Barrett, Serjeant at Law, and recorder of Canterbury, &c. &c. Colonel Barrett was also great-great-great-great-grandson of the celebrated physician Sir George Ent, the pupil and biographer of William Harvey.

He entered the army as an ensign in the grenadier guards in 1807. During his twenty years' service, he was engaged in some of the severest dangers and hardships of the peninsular war, and was distinguished as a soldier for his bravery, his skill, his endurance of all privations and all fatigues. He was in the retreat with Moore, which ended in the battle of Corunna; he was at Walcheren; he was at the siege of Bayonne, and various other engagements. He loved his profession, and understood it scientifically. He was, by the universal admission of all who knew him, one of the most benevolent, amiable, and virtuous of human characters. His probity, his self-denial, his generosity, his utter disregard of all worldly vanity and show; his resolute avoidance of all selfish luxuries; his devoted affection for his family; his kindness to every human being, were, by general admission, such as had no parallel. He had great talents, and was an excellent classical scholar. He was buried at Boulogne, on Tuesday June 3d.

The Barrett estate, being strictly entailed, goes to his next brother, John William Egerton Brydges, formerly a lieutenant in the 14th dragoons, with which he served in the Peninsula, where in 1812, at the battle of Fuentes d'Honor, he received a *coup de soleil* from which his health has never recovered; though he rejoined his regiment, and was taken prisoner at New Orleans; but on his return was so ill as to be put on half-pay. Lee Priory will now therefore be to let. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

BARTON, Sir John, Knt. at Windsor Castle, on the 25th August 1834; of a paralytic attack, in the 64th year of his age.

In early youth he was honoured by the notice of the present King, then

Prince William Henry, in whose household he filled successively the offices of secretary and treasurer, until his Majesty ascended the throne, when he was appointed treasurer to her Majesty Queen Adelaide. In conjunction with the above-mentioned offices he held, for many years, an appointment in the Board of Privy Council for Trade; and, subsequently, the office of Comptroller of the Mint, until his Majesty's accession.

Of the high and deserved esteem in which the late Sir John Barton was held by their Majesties, the following transcript of an inscription on a tablet erected by the King's command over his remains in the cloisters adjoining St. George's Chapel, in Windsor Castle, is a full and sufficient testimony, reflecting, by its truth and simplicity, as much honour on the sovereign, as on the subject whose virtues he is pleased to commemorate.

TO THE MEMORY OF
SIR JOHN BARTON, KNT.
WHO DURING A PERIOD OF FORTY-SIX YEARS
FILLED THE SITUATIONS OF SECRETARY
AND TREASURER
TO WILLIAM HENRY, DUKE OF CLARENCE;
AND, FROM THE DATE OF HIS TOTAL
MAGNANIMITY'S ACCESSION TO THE THRONE, HELD
THE SAME OFFICES IN THE
HOUSEHOLD OF
HER MAJESTY QUEEN ADELAIDE,

KING WILLIAM THE FOURTH
HAS RAISED THIS TABLET TO RECORD THE SINCERE
REGARD ENTERTAINED BY THEIR MAJESTIES
FOR A TRULY VALUABLE AND ATTACHED SERVANT,
AND THEIR GRATEFUL SENSE OF
THE EXEMPLARY ZEAL, FIDELITY, AND STRICT
INTEGRITY WITH WHICH HE DISCHARGED
THE DUTIES OF HIS OFFICE.
Sir John Barton was born at Plymouth, August 24 1771; and died within the precincts
of Windsor Castle, August 25, 1834.
His remains are deposited beneath this spot.

The official career of Sir John was ever distinguished by unremitting zeal and sound discretion; the honour of his royal patrons and a spirit of personal independence were the leading principles of his conduct. He spurned the opportunities of office to consult his own emolument, — these he considered a snare in his path, tending to evil; and so determined was he to preserve a consciousness of pure and disinterested integrity, that no persuasion, no artifice, although dictated by gratitude, could induce him to accept that which in his own conviction would leave him less a free agent than before. To him the suggestions of an applauding conscience were all the wealth

which he sought, all the honours to which he aspired; to these, amidst his family circle, he was wont to refer as a subject of honourable congratulation; and what may appear matter of wonder to the mere worldling, though it was in his power to have died rich, it was his pride to have discharged the duties of his office with fidelity, without having made any addition to his patrimony.

It was this single-mindedness and purity of intention which diffused a charm over his social hours, and which expanded into unreserved and habitual cheerfulness. In the midst, however, of his mirthful enjoyments, it was remarkable with what self-possession he passed from gay to grave, from the lighter subjects of anecdote or humour to the instructive and higher paths of natural and experimental philosophy—a striking peculiarity and characteristic of an active and a well-poised mind.

The minutest insect upon earth, the brightest ornaments of heaven, were alike the objects of his attentive investigation; and, in the spirit of true philosophy, the farther he penetrated into the mysteries of nature, or the glories of the celestial hemisphere, the deeper became his adoration of the Supreme Author of the universe.

Sir John, indeed, was gifted with a powerful understanding; it was this which obtained for him the rank he held in the scientific world, rather than his profound acquirements in mathematical science,—his occupation in early life having been incompatible with deep and systematic study. He was the author of several inventions: to preserve to him the merit to which he is entitled, the following brief enumeration is annexed:—

1. A floating compass, by which an indefinite number of centres is obtained.

2. An instrument he called an atometer, with which so minute a quantity as the millionth part of an inch is rendered a sensible measure to the eye.

3. A machine, called a drawbench, constructed by him while he filled the office of Comptroller of his Majesty's Mint; from the use of which the public derive a considerable pecuniary advantage, in addition to the accuracy and beauty of the coin being much increased, as well as the progress of coinage greatly facilitated.

4. He was the patentee for what he very appropriately termed the iris orna-

ment, the effect being produced by the decomposition of the rays of light reflected from polished metallic surfaces, covered with a series of very minute lines or grooves, ruled upon them by a diamond-point, in a beautiful engine constructed for the purpose.

5. A hydrostatic floating lamp, for which he was patentee.

6. A method for producing a perfect cube in the lathe, which he applied to a scheme for the prevention of the forgery of the Bank of England notes, by engraving upon these cubes, and printing from them an interpolated coloured line.

7. He constructed a hydrostatic balance, upon a large scale, which is in use at the Royal Mint and the Bank of England, well known for its stability and accuracy of its weighings.

He had been for many years engaged in perfecting a machine for producing specula for reflecting telescopes with facility in the lathe; and, although he had perfectly convinced himself of the correctness of the data upon which it was constructed, the onerous nature of the official duties which he had to perform of late years prevented his devoting that leisure which is required to determine the practicability of his theory.

As a token of grateful remembrance of the zealous fidelity with which he had ever served her Majesty, he was recently invested, by his Serene Highness the Duke of Saxe-Meiningen, the Queen's brother, with the commander's cross of the ancient Order of the House of Saxony; receiving, at the same time, the honour of knighthood from the hands of our gracious sovereign.

Sir John was twice married, leaving, by his first wife, a daughter; and, by the second, who survives him, a son and two daughters.—*Literary Gazette*.

BATHURST, the Right Hon. Henry Bathurst, third Earl, of Bathurst in Sussex (1792), and Baron Bathurst of Battlesdown, county of Bedford (1711), second Baron Apsley, of Apsley, in Sussex (1771); K.G. a Teller of the Exchequer, Clerk of the Crown, an Elder Brother of the Trinity House, D.C.L. F.R.S. F.S.A. &c. &c.; July 26th, 1834; in Arlington Street; aged 72.

He was born May 22. 1762, the elder son of Henry second Earl Bathurst, and Lord Chancellor of England, by Tryphena, daughter of Thomas Scawen, of

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Maidwell, in Northamptonshire, Esq. On his coming of age, a seat in Parliament was provided for him, in the family borough of Cirencester, by the retirement of his uncle, James Whitshed, Esq., July 9. 1783; and before the close of the same year Lord Apsley was appointed a Commissioner of the Admiralty. In July, 1789, he removed to the Treasury, at which board he sat until June, 1791.

In May, 1790, he succeeded the Earl of Hardwicke as one of the Tellers of the Exchequer, of which office he had previously obtained the reversion. In 1793 he was appointed a Commissioner for the affairs of India, and sworn of the Privy Council. He sat at that board until the change of ministry in 1802. He continued to sit for Cirencester until his accession to the peerage, on the death of his father, August 6. 1794.

On the meeting of the new parliament in 1796, Earl Bathurst moved the Address to the King. In 1804 he was appointed Master Worker of the Mint; in 1807 he became President of the Board of Trade, and in 1809 his Lordship was Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, which he held only from the 11th of October to the 6th of December. On the 11th of June, 1812, he was appointed Secretary of State for the Colonial Department, and he discharged the duties of that office for a period of nearly sixteen years. In 1828 he was appointed President of the Council, which high office he retained till the resignation of the Wellington Administration in 1830, after which time he took no very prominent part in public affairs.

His Lordship was elected a Knight of the Garter in 1817.

In his various public employments, Earl Bathurst was attentive to business, and much esteemed by his party. His talents, though not brilliant, were useful, and he had a competent knowledge of diplomacy; his manners were conciliating, and as a political adversary he conducted himself without asperity. His Lordship was in office when the battle of Waterloo was fought, and was the only civilian invited annually to the military festivals given by the Duke of Wellington in commemoration of that great event.

In the "Biographical Peerage," 1806, Sir Egerton Brydges made the following remarks on his character:—"He

seems too much to have indulged in a life of indolence, for his friends speak of him as a man of very superior talents; of which, however, he has not given the world much opportunity to form a judgment. He is said to be sagacious and sarcastic: full of acute sense and cutting humour."

His health had been gradually declining for some months. His death was unaccompanied by pain; he expired in the bosom of his family, and was perfectly sensible of his approaching dissolution.

His Lordship married April 1. 1789, Georgiana, youngest daughter of Lord George Lennox, and aunt to the present Duke of Richmond. By her Ladyship, who survives him, he had issue five sons and two daughters: 1. the Right Hon. Henry George, now Earl Bathurst, D.C.L. and M.P. for Cirencester from 1812 to the present time; his Lordship was born in 1790, and is unmarried; 2. the Hon. William Lennox Bathurst, Clerk to the Privy Council, and Secretary to the Board of Trade, also unmarried; 3. Lady Louisa Georgiana; 4. the Hon. Seymour Thomas, a Colonel in the army, who died on the 10th of April last, leaving a son; 6. Lady Emily Charlotte, married in 1825 to Major-General the Hon. Sir F. C. Ponsonby, K.C.B. second son of the Earl of Beshborough, and has issue; 7. the Hon. and Rev. Charles Bathurst, Vicar of Limber, Lincolnshire; he was born in 1802, and married in 1830, Lady Emily Caroline Bertie, youngest daughter of the Earl of Abingdon.

The body of Earl Bathurst was removed on Saturday, August 2. from Arlington Street to Cirencester, where the funeral took place on the Tuesday following. The solemn ceremony was rendered the more affecting and impressive through the circumstance of the body of his Lordship's late son, Colonel the Hon. Seymour Bathurst, who died in London in April last, having been disinterred from the vault in which it was deposited in the new cemetery on the Harrow Road, and borne to be interred in company with that of his honoured and much-lamented parent. The utmost respect was paid to the memory of his Lordship by the inhabitants of Cirencester.

The remains of the noble Earl, and those of his son, lay in state during six hours on Monday, in the hall of the

family mansion, and were seen by many thousand persons, several of whom had travelled considerable distances to witness the imposing ceremony.

At the early hour of six o'clock on Tuesday morning, the bell of the Abbey Church began to toll, and towards nine, the hour appointed for the funeral, a large body of gentlemen and tenantry, all in deep mourning, amounting to nearly 300, assembled to join the train of mourners. The arrangements having been made, the procession proceeded towards the Abbey Church. The corpse of the Hon. Seymour Bathurst preceded that of the Earl. The pall-bearers were Lord Thynne, Mr. Lawrence, Mr. Cripps, M.P., Mr. Edward Cripps, Mr. Croome, and Mr. Warner. The chief mourners were his Lordship's three sons — Earl Bathurst, the Hon. William Bathurst, and the Hon. and Rev. Charles Bathurst. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

BENYON, the Rev. Thomas, M.A., Archdeacon of Cardigan, Prebendary of St. David's and Brecon, Rector of Penboyr and Llanfihangel-fach Cilfargen, Vicar of Llanfihangel Aberbythich, Perpetual Curate of Llandefysaint, Commissary-General of the Archdeaconry of Carmarthen, and Rural Dean of Einlyn; Oct. 1833; at Llandillo; aged 89.

This venerable divine had been in possession of the Rectory of Llanfihangel-fach Cilfargen, the Vicarage of Llanfihangel Aberbythich, and the Perpetual Curacy of Llandefysaint, for no less than sixty-three years, and continued to serve them himself till a very few years of his death. He was presented to them by the father or grandfather of the present Earl of Cawdor, as he was to the rectory of Penboyr in the year 1784. Though he enjoyed so many preferments, it is thought that he expended all the proceeds in building churches, and making liberal subscriptions to most of the benevolent institutions connected with the established church. To St. David's College, Lampeter, he made a munificent donation of 1000*l*. He was the oldest clergyman in the diocese, and of him it may be truly said —

“Ævum implet actis non segnibus annis.”

He rebuilt Penboyr church and rectory from his own private resources, at an expense of upwards of 4000*l*. He pre-

sented to the Carmarthen Grammar School a splendid collection of books, which cost him upwards of 250 guineas, and in addition to the 1000*l*. which he gave towards building St. David's College, he also contributed materially to enrich the library. He was a great proficient in the Welsh language, and encouraged others in the same pursuit by means of liberal patronage. To his numerous tenantry he was a most kind and indulgent landlord. Sincere in his private attachments, and ever ready, when convinced of the worthiness of the object, “to beckon modest merit from the shade,” in him the church has lost a worthy member, a munificent supporter, — a man whose masculine mind was not to be swayed by the changing spirit of the age, being ever under the guidance of friendship rather than passion. His death has left a void which it will be difficult to fill with so much stern private integrity and professional merit. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

BISSET, the Right Rev. William, D.D., Bishop of Raphoe; Sept. 3. 1834; at Lisendrum, Aberdeenshire, the seat of his family, where he was on a visit to his nephew; in his 77th year.

He was educated at Westminster, where he was admitted a King's Scholar in 1771, and thence elected a student of Christ Church, Oxford, in 1775. He took the degree of M.A. in 1782. In 1785 he was presented to the rectory of Ballymakenny, near Drogheda; and he was afterwards Rector of Loughal, a Prebendary of Armagh, and Archdeacon of Ross. From the latter dignity he was promoted by the Marquis Wellesley, in 1822, to the see of Raphoe, in which he succeeded the late Archbishop Magee. When the see of Dublin became vacant by the death of that prelate, the government offered to Dr. Bisset the vacant archiepiscopal chair; but his Lordship declined it, assigning as his reason the increasing and multiplying infirmities of age, and his anxious desire to end his days among the clergy whom he knew and loved. His benevolence was unbounded, and his charity munificent; — when Raphoe was visited last spring by the awful disease that desolated so many towns and villages in the land, his Lordship remained at the Palace, and converted his offices into hospitals for the sick, whom he tended with his own hands, administering alike bodily and spiritual relief.

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When the parliamentary grant was taken from the Association for Discourteous Vice, his Lordship supplied the loss, defrayed the expense of premiums, and exerted himself unremittingly in support of the society. He built several churches in his diocese.

The see of Raphoe is the fifth that has lapsed since the passing of the Irish Church Temporalities Act. The temporalities go to the ecclesiastical fund; and the superintendence of the see, with the patronage, devolves to Dr. Ponsonby, the Bishop of Derry, who, it is thought, will make his election to reside at the palace in Raphoe, upon the improvement of which the late Bishop had expended a considerable sum.—*Gentleman's Magazine*.

BOTELER, Lieut.-Colonel Richard, of the Royal Engineers.

That time has come upon us which forbids encouragement of the most distant hope in the case of this officer; and we are compelled to the melancholy conclusion, that his life and services owed their termination, as originally apprehended, to the casual loss of the vessel in which he was returning to England. While there remained a seeming possibility that he might yet be in existence, we forbore any particular notice; but now, it would be unjust towards his memory, and unsatisfactory to ourselves, longer to be silent; and we believe that our friends will sympathise in our sorrow for the premature loss of the individual, and will, likewise, deem that a place in our pages is rightly his due. We neither attempt nor design other than a plain statement. His life was one of activity and usefulness in his profession, as our account of his services will show, and those services sufficiently testify for themselves.

He was second son of the late William Boteler, Esq., of Eastry, in the

county of Kent, and received his commission of Second Lieutenant in the Royal Engineers on the 1st of January, 1804; that of First Lieutenant, on the 4th of March, 1805; and the appointment of Adjutant, in July of the last-mentioned year. Until November, 1806, he was in employment at Liskeard, Chatham, and Dover. He then left England with the expedition under General Crawford, for South America. With the issue of this expedition the world is well acquainted. Lieutenant Boteler was not in the engagement which terminated the matter; having been under orders to bring up some artillery, he only arrived just as terms had been agreed on. His duties, however, were constant and arduous. His return to England took place early in the year 1808.

In the following June he received directions to join the army commanded by Sir Arthur Wellesley, in Portugal; and having landed in the beginning of August, he immediately thereupon proceeded to the camp on the heights above Lavo. He was attached to General Ferguson, and was with him in the

to Sarah, daughter and co-heir of Thomas Fuller, Esq. of Statenborough, near Eastry; and, secondly, to Mary, daughter of Captain John Harvey, of the Brunswick, in which ship he was mortally wounded in the memorable battle of the 1st of June. Of the first marriage, he left one son surviving, William Fuller Boteler, Esq. King's Counsel, and Recorder of Canterbury, &c. Of the second marriage the issue was numerous. William Boteler, throughout his life, was much attached to the study of antiquities, and he made considerable collections for the history of his native parish and the neighbouring parts of Kent. The substance of these collections was communicated by him to Mr. Hasted, the historian of the county of Kent, who, in the preface to the fourth volume of the first edition of his history, acknowledges, in the most handsome manner, the assistance he received from him in the compilation of the work. Mr. Hasted dedicated the ninth volume of the second edition of his history to Mr. Boteler, stating, that it was to him that the public were indebted for whatever pleasure and information they might receive from the perusal of that part of the history.

* The family of Boteler is descended from Thomas Pincerna, probably so called from his office of chief butler to King John, whence his successors assumed the name of Butler, alias Boteler, or Botiller; and, in allusion to their office, bore for their arms three or more covered cups, differently placed and blazoned. The late Mr. Boteler lived at Eastry, where his family had been resident for many generations, until the year 1814, when he removed to Canterbury. He was twice married; first

battle of Vimiera; he was also at the retreat and battle of Corunna. In January, 1809, he again came home; and in June received his commission of Captain, and at the same time was ordered to hold himself in readiness for instant service. This service was the attack upon Walcheren, in which his employment was of an anxious and severe description, and he suffered, in common with many others, from the prevailing fever, which left him in a state of debility for several weeks. From the conclusion of this affair, until February, 1811, he was in service at home; and then he was once more ordered to Portugal.

On his arrival at Lisbon, he was sent to Mafra, from thence to Elvas; from Elvas to Olivarez and Almandralejo; and returning to Elvas, he was thence ordered to the attack of fort St. Christoval, where he suffered a dangerous wound in the head, which confined him for several weeks. When sufficiently recovered from this, he was employed on the lines of Almada. From Almada he went to Montsaçon, and there remained until January, 1812, when he returned to Almada, and continued either at that place or at Montsaçon till March, 1813. Relieved from this station, he joined head-quarters at Malheda de Laida. He was next employed on the pontoon service; and when he quit it, rejoined the army, and was present at the siege and capture of St. Sebastian. He was now attached to the 6th division, under General Colville. He was again wounded at Pampluna. From henceforth to the close of the war he was with the army at head-quarters, and was concerned in all the different engagements up to that point. His arrival in England is dated the 9th of July, 1814.

His employment did not terminate with the war; being in the following March appointed to the station of Spike Island, in which he continued till October, 1823, when he was removed to Waltham Abbey. He remained at this latter place, with the exception of the interval from November, 1825, to August, 1826, during which he was upon the duty of examining the fortresses, &c., at Sierra Leone, Accra, and Cape Coast, until November, 1828, when he was promoted to the rank of Lieutenant-Colonel. In September, 1829, he embarked at Liverpool for North America, on service, with Lieut.-Colonel By, at

the Rideau Canal; and in October, 1831, the engineer command at Halifax was conferred upon him.

Anxious to return to his mother and family — in consequence of severe calamities which had befallen them in his absence, in the death of his brother, Commander Thomas Boteler, R.N., an active and meritorious young officer, who died in November, 1829, of the effects of the climate, in command of his Majesty's ship *Hecla*, on the western coast of Africa; and of his youngest brother, the Rev. Edward Boteler, a young man beloved and esteemed by all who knew him, who died after three days' illness, in August, 1831, just as he was preferred to a living in the neighbourhood of his family, — Lieut. Colonel Boteler embarked in the *Calypso*, and is supposed to have foundered at sea, the vessel not having since been heard of. Such was the end — the deeply distressing end — of an officer whose life had been so passed, that it was one of usefulness. That his services were possessed by his country during one of the most glorious periods of her history; that his worth was well appreciated; that he was regarded in his profession with esteem and respect; that all who knew him lament him, — in these things it is that his relations and friends have their consolation. He was, indeed, removed from the world, when the prospect of many years was yet reasonably before him, and still further professional distinction and advancement seemed to await him. Having entered into the army at a very early age, although he had undergone so extended a term of service, he was but in the prime of life. Unassuming in manners, he was intelligent, ready, and energetic. His name ranked high in his corps, and we venture to say will be long remembered with honourable regret. — *United Service Journal*.

BRADSHAW, James, Esquire. Captain in the Royal Navy; Sept. 18, 1833; at his father's seat, Worley Hall, Lancashire; aged 48.

This gentleman was the second son of Robert Haldane Bradshaw, Esq. late M. P. for Brackley, and agent for the Bridgewater canal and estates. He received his first commission in the navy, March 2, 1805, was made a commander 1806, and advanced to post rank 1808. He commanded the *Eurydice*, 24, at the reduction of Martinique in 1809. In February 1805, he became

his father's colleague in the representation of Brackley, and so continued until that borough was disfranchised by the Reform Act.

He left his own residence at Runcorn, on Monday, September 16, and arrived at Worsley Hall on Tuesday afternoon. He retired to bed about eleven o'clock, and soon after ten on the following morning, in consequence of his not answering the repeated calls made by his servant, his chamber door was burst open, and he was discovered lying on the floor a corpse, having nearly severed his head from his body with a razor. At the coroner's inquest several witnesses were examined to show the state of mind in which he had been for some time previous to the melancholy event. It appeared, that while commanding a ship on the West India station, Captain Bradshaw's health suffered very severely, and that since that time he had been subject to violent fits of indigestion, which always had visible effects upon his spirits. To relieve himself from those attacks, he was in the habit of taking large doses of medicine without medical advice. For more than a month previous to his death, he had exhibited the most unequivocal symptoms of derangement, and at one of the inns where he called, on the road from Runcorn to Worsley, he asked for a Bible and Prayer-book, and insisted upon a servant in the house kneeling down with him to pray. His conversation on the last few days had been very incoherent; and, without a moment's hesitation, the jury, after hearing the evidence, returned a verdict of "Insanity." He has left a widow and four children, two sons and two daughters. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

BREADALBANE, the Most Hon. John Campbell, Marquis of, and Earl of Ormelie (1831), and Baron Breadalbane of Taymouth Castle (1806), in the peerage of the United Kingdom; fourth Earl of Breadalbane and Holland, Viscount of Tay and Paintland, Lord Glenorchy, Benderaloch, Ormelie, and Weik, in the peerage of Scotland (1681, with precedence from 1677*); and the

eighth Baronet, of Glenorchy (1625); a Lieut.-General in the army, and F.R.S.; March 29, 1834; at Taymouth Castle, Perthshire; after a short illness; aged 72.

The Marquis was not descended from any of the former peers of his family; but was fourth in descent from Sir Robert the third Baronet. He was the elder son of Colin Campbell, of Carwhin, by Elizabeth, daughter of Archibald Campbell, of Stonefield, Sheriff of the county of Argyll, and sister to John Campbell, of Stonefield, a Lord of Session and Justiciary.

His Lordship was educated at Westminster School, and thence repaired to Switzerland, and resided for some time at Lausanne. He succeeded his father in estate in 1772, and in 1782, shortly before he came of age, he succeeded as heir male to the titles and extensive landed property of his cousin John Earl of Breadalbane (the grandfather of the late Countess de Grey).

At the general election in 1784, his Lordship was elected one of the sixteen representatives of the Scottish peerage, and was re-chosen in 1790, 1796, and 1802. In 1793 his Lordship raised a fencible regiment for the service of government, which was afterwards increased to four battalions, of one of which he was constituted Lieut.-Colonel April 17, 1795; and it was numbered the 116th regiment. This patriotic service led to his holding the permanent rank of a field officer, being appointed Colonel in the army 1802, Major-General 1809, and Lieut.-General 1814.

By patent dated Nov. 4, 1806, his Lordship was created a peer of the United Kingdom, by the title of Baron Breadalbane, of Taymouth; he was raised to the rank of a Marquis by patent dated Sept. 7, 1831, together with the Marquis of Ailsa.

The Marquis of Breadalbane was of retired and unostentatious habits, devoting much time to the improvement of his vast estates, by plantations, roads, &c. In the year 1805 he communicated a memoir to the Society of Arts, on the plantation of forty-four acres in the parish of Kenmore, for which he had received the Society's gold medal. His castle, in the Gothic of the Wyatt or Tunbridge-ware school, is a very magnificent but not very elegant structure; consisting of an immense square house, with regular rows of windows, a round tower at each corner, and a square

* The first Earl had in that year been confirmed by patent to the Earldom of Caithness, which he had purchased from the preceding Earl of the Sinclair family; but in 1681 the heir-male of the Sinclairs recovered it by decision of the Privy Council.

lantern in the middle. The park of Taymouth is the most beautiful and extensive in Scotland.

In 1819, when Taymouth was visited by the present King of the Belgians, Lord Breadalbane summoned his tenants to attend in honour of their illustrious visiter, when about two thousand men (many of them the veterans of the 116th regiment) assembled before the castle, in the Highland costume, and after going through various evolutions, formed into detachments, and retired by different avenues to the sound of their respective pibrochs. It was a proud sight to see the clansmen gathering as in the times of old, not assembling for war or carnage, but, full of joy and peace, to call down blessings on a mild and generous chieftain.

His Lordship married, Sept. 2. 1793, Mary Turner, eldest daughter and coheir of David Gavin, of Langton, co. Berwick, Esq. by Lady Elizabeth Maitland, eldest surviving daughter of James seventh Earl of Lauderdale. By her Ladyship, who survives him, he had issue two daughters and one son; 1. Lady Elizabeth Maitland, married in 1831 to Sir John Pringle, Bart.; 2. the Most Hon. Mary Marchioness of Chandos, married in 1819 to the Marquis of Chandos, and has issue; 3. the Most Hon John, now Marquis of Breadalbane, and late M. P. for Perthshire; he married in 1821 Elizabeth, eldest daughter of George Baillie, Esq. heir presumptive to the Earldom of Haddington, but has no children.

The whole of the personal estate of the late Marquis, it is said exceeding 300,000*l.*, has been directed by his will to accumulate, at compound interest, for 30 years, and at the end of that period to be laid out in estates, which are to be added to the entailed property, which has come into possession of the present Marquis by his father's death. A small landed estate has been left to each of the Marquis's daughters. The following sums are bequeathed as charitable donations: — To the charities of Perth, 5000*l.* — of Edinburgh, 2000*l.* — To the Society for propagating Christian Knowledge in the Highlands, 1000*l.* — To the Caledonian Asylum, London, 500*l.* — besides various gratuities to the tenants. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

BROOKE, William Augustus, Esquire; July 31. 1833; at Benares, in the East Indies.

This gentleman went to India in the civil service of the East India Company in the year 1763, and was, at the time of his decease, the oldest servant on the Bengal establishment. After filling various minor offices, he became, about the year 1796, senior Judge of the Court of Appeal, or Superior Court at Calcutta. In January 1804 he was transferred in the same capacity to Benares, where he continued till his decease. He held the office of senior or presiding Judge of the Court of Appeal in conjunction with that of Agent or Representative of the Governor-General in Benares, till March, 1823, when he relinquished his duties as a criminal judge, retaining his civil functions only till March, 1833. He then only resigned his judicial appointments, but continued to reside in Benares, as the Governor-General's agent, till his decease.

He was a man profoundly versed in the laws and institutions of the natives of India, and is one of the few instances which have occurred of that complete alienation or expatriation of mind, and indifference to their native country, which has sometimes appeared in persons who have been long resident in India. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

BROOKING, Samuel, Esq. a superannuated Rear-Admiral, April 21. 1834; at his residence, Palestine House, near Plymouth; aged 80.

This gentleman was born at Newton Ferrers, in Devonshire, and went to sea at the age of twelve, with Sir Richard Onslow, under whom, and the Hon. L. Gower, Sir R. Curtis, and Lord Howe, he served his probationary noviciate. He was commissioned as a Lieutenant to the Strombolo bomb in 1778, having received that appointment expressly in reward for the ability with which he had recently commanded a gun-boat on the Hudson's River in the attempt to relieve General Burgoyne. He afterwards removed into the *Galatea*, 20, one of the most active cruisers on the American station; and at the close of 1780, into the *Prudent*, 64, in which he served in the action with the fleet of M. de Ternay, off Cape Henry, when the *Prudent* had seven killed and twenty-four wounded. He continued to serve in the same ship, of which he became First Lieutenant, until 1782, when he received an acting Commander's commission to the *St. Lucia*. It was not, however, until the year 1794, that he obtained a confirmation to that

rank, and that only at the written request of Earl Howe, who also procured him the *Drake*, of 14 guns, in which he was despatched with a convoy to the West India. In July, 1796, he was posted into the *Jamaica*, 26, in which, assisted by two sloops and some smaller craft, he for three years protected the trade of Jamaica, and collected their convoys. In 1799, he returned home with a convoy, when he was presented by R. Sewell, Esq., Colonial Agent, with a sword valued at 100 guineas, in pursuance of a vote of the Jamaica House of Assembly.

Capt. Brooking returned home with broken health, and was not subsequently employed; wherefore, in August, 1818, he was superannuated as a Rear-Admiral. But his mind was continually with the service; and he was numbered as one of the correspondents of the "*United Service Journal*". His body was interred at Newton Ferrers, the place of his birth. — *United Service Journal*.

BROUGHAM, James, Esq. M. P. for Kendal; brother to the late Lord Chancellor; Dec. 22. 1833; at Brougham Hall, Westmoreland; aged 53.

He was the second son of Henry Brougham, esq. by Eleanor, daughter of the Rev. James Syme, D. D. and niece to Dr. Robertson, the historian of Scotland.

He had sat in Parliament from the year 1829, having been elected in that year for the borough of Tregony, in 1830 for Downton, in 1831 for Winchester, and in 1832 for Kendal. He held two offices, granted in 1832 — namely, Registrar of Affidavits, salary 1700*l.*; Clerk of Letters Patent, salary 750*l.*; — total, 2450*l.* Duty performed by deputy.

Mr. James Brougham was highly respected for his good sense and intelligence, and amiable manners, by those who had the pleasure of his acquaintance; and, although he seldom spoke in Parliament, was far from being inactive as a public man. In the various contests for the representation of Westmoreland, there was no man whose efforts were more vigorous and effectual than his; and he was exceedingly popular with the yeomanry of that county. His remains were interred on the 28th Dec. in the family vault at Skelton, Cumberland. The funeral was strictly private, being attended only by the late Lord Chancellor and Mr. Brougham, M. P. for South-

wark, his sole surviving brothers. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

BURLINGTON, the Right Hon. George Augustus Henry Cavendish, Earl of, and Baron Cavendish, of Keighley, co. York; un.^e to the Duke of Devonshire; May 9. 1834; at Burlington House, Piccadilly, aged 80.

This venerable nobleman was born March 31. 1754, the younger son of William, fourth Duke of Devonshire, K. G., by Lady Charlotte Boyle, Baroness Clifford, daughter and heir of Richard, Earl of Burlington and Cork. Immediately on coming of age, he was returned to Parliament for Knarborough, on a vacancy occasioned by the death of Sir Anthony T. Abdy in April 1773.

At the general election in 1780 he was elected for the town of Derby, which he continued to represent in four parliaments until the death of his uncle Lord John Cavendish, in Dec. 1796, made a vacancy for the county of Derby, for which he was member in nine parliaments, until his elevation to the peerage in 1831.

In Oct. 1783 Lord George Cavendish was nominated colonel of the first battalion of the Derbyshire militia.

In 1797 Lord George Cavendish voted with Mr. Grey on his motion for a reform in parliament. He always maintained the firmest Whig principles, and was ever regarded as a model of consistency and honour. Like his late venerable friend Lord Fitzwilliam, he was one of the steadiest supporters of the turf, but was never known to bet.

By his union with the noble heiress of the Comptons, and by the vast fortune bequeathed to his family by his celebrated relation Mr. Cavendish, the chemist, Lord George became eminently qualified to support the dignity of the peerage; but it was not conferred upon him until towards the close of his life, when he was created Earl of Burlington, and Lord Cavendish, of Keighley, by patent dated Sept. 7. 1831.

The Earl of Burlington married at Trinity Chapel, Conduit Street, Feb. 27. 1782, Lady Elizabeth Compton, daughter of Charles, seventh Earl of Northampton; and by her Ladyship, who survives him, he had issue five sons and six daughters; 1. William Cavendish, Esq., M. P. for Aylesbury, who was killed by being thrown from

a gig, Jan. 14. 1812, having married, in 1807, the Hon. Louisa O'Callaghan, eldest daughter of Cornelius, first Lord Lismore, by whom he had issue William, now Earl of Burlington, two other sons and a daughter; 2. George Henry Compton Cavendish, Esq., also M. P. for Aylesbury, and a Captain in the 7th Dragoons, who was drowned in the disembarkation of the British army in Spain, in Jan. 1809, in his 25th year; 3. Elizabeth Dorothy, who died an infant; 4. Lady Anne, married in 1825 to Lieut.-Col. Lord Charles Fitzroy, by whom she has two daughters; 5. the Hon. Henry Frederick Compton Cavendish, Lieut.-Col. of the 1st Life-guards, and Equerry to the King, and M. P. for Derby; he married first, in 1811, Sarah, daughter of William Aug. Faulkner, Esq., who died in 1817, leaving two daughters and a son; secondly, in 1819, Francis-Susan, sister to the Earl of Durham, and widow of the Hon. Frederick Howard, by whom he has three sons and two daughters; 6. Elizabeth, who died young; 7. the Hon. Charles Compton Cavendish, M. P. for East Sussex, who married in 1814, Lady Catherine Susan Gordon, eldest daughter of the Earl of Aboyne, and has issue a son and two daughters; 8. Mary Louisa, who died an infant; 9. Lady Caroline, who is living unmarried; 10. Frederick Compton, and 11. Charlotte, who both died in infancy.

The present Earl of Burlington, who has succeeded to his grandfather's honours, was born in 1808. He is a Fellow of the Royal Society; he had the distinguished honour of representing the University of Cambridge in the last parliament, and has sat in the present for North Derbyshire; he married in 1829 Lady Blanche Georgiana Howard, fourth daughter of the Earl of Carlisle, by whom he has had two sons, the elder of whom is lately dead; and the younger is now Lord Cavendish.

The body of the late Earl was conveyed to Derby, for interment in the family vault at All Saints' Church; where the funeral was attended by the Duke of Devonshire, the two younger sons of the deceased, his grandson Mr. George Cavendish, and his son-in-law Lord Charles Fitzroy.

The Duke of Devonshire, the Hon. C. C. Cavendish, and the Right Hon. James Abercromby, are executors of

the late Earl's will. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

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CALEY, John, Esq. of Gray's Inn, Keeper of the Records in the Augmentation Office and Chapter House, Westminster, F. R. S. and F. S. A.; April 28. 1834; at his residence in Exmouth Street, Spa Fields; aged 71.

Mr. Caley was, at an early period of life, introduced to a lucrative profession by the kind patronage of the celebrated antiquary Mr. Astle; whose favour he attached to himself, as we have been credibly informed, by the present of a curious manuscript picked up at the stall of an obscure bookseller. By this introduction, we believe, he obtained employment in the Record Office in the Tower: in 1787 he was appointed Keeper of the Records in the Augmentation Office, in the room of H. Brooker, Esq. deceased; and in 1818, on the death of the late Rt. Hon. George Rose, he was appointed Keeper of the Records in the ancient Treasury at Westminster, formerly the Chapter House of the Abbey.

He was elected a Fellow of the Society of Antiquaries in March, 1786; and in his early life he made the following communications to that learned body: in 1787, a "Memoir on the Origin of the Jews in England," printed in the "Archæologia," vol. viii. pp. 389—405; in 1789, an "Extract from a MS. in the Augmentation Office, relative to a Wardrobe Account of King Henry VIII." printed *ibid.* vol. ix. pp. 243—252; in 1790, a "Valuation (temp. Hen. VIII.) of the Shrine called Corpus Christi Shrine at York," printed *ibid.* vol. x. pp. 469—471; and in 1791, a "Survey of the Manor of Wimbledon, Surrey," taken by the Parliament's Commissioners in 1649, printed *ibid.* pp. 399—448.

Amongst his early contributions to the "Gentleman's Magazine" were a "Topographical Description of Yately, Hampshire," printed in vol. lxiv. p. 984; and "An Account of the Parish of Upton Grey, in the same County," in vol. lxvi. p. 15.

On the nomination of a national Record Commission in 1801, Mr. Caley was appointed Secretary; and he continued to occupy that office until the dissolution of the late Commission in 1831. He also became a joint editor in no less than fourteen of the works

undertaken by the Commissioners. It is but justice to Mr. Caley to say that for many years after his appointment as Secretary to the Record Commission, the public were highly indebted to his activity in that office; and that to the death of the late Lord Colchester he enjoyed the full confidence of that enlightened Speaker, who may be said to have been the mainspring of the first Record Commission, and who was an excellent judge of literary merit, and exacted from his protégés no common share of activity and zeal. Among the Commissioners, Lord Frederick Campbell and Lord Redesdale were Mr. Caley's particular friends.

At the close of 1813, Mr. Caley engaged to assist in editing the new edition of Dugdale's "*Monasticon*," in conjunction with Dr. Bandinell and Sir Henry Ellis.

These various literary engagements were combined with others of a different character, but no less remarkable for their multiplicity. He belonged to so many clubs, that he seldom dined at home, and there were frequently several dinners at which he was expected the same day. He used, however, to declare that he always preferred a private to a public company. With these habits he enjoyed very excellent health to an advanced period of his life; his manners were ever courteous, and his conversation was agreeable.

Mr. Caley amassed a large library, particularly rich in topographical works, many of them presented by the authors, in return for the communications with which he was able to furnish them from the Record Offices under his superintendence. His kindness to authors on these occasions is gratefully recorded in numerous prefaces. As a collector, he particularly devoted his attention to monastic seals, which he assembled both in wax and sulphur casts and in volumes of drawings. The latter were chiefly made by the late Mr. Bartholomew Howlett, the engraver of Views in Lincolnshire, who, for a considerable time, used to supply him with eight drawings every week.

His library and collections were sold by Mr. Evans during nine days of the month of July last. The manuscripts were not numerous or particularly curious; but we may mention two quarto volumes of "*Collections relating to Suffolk*," which were sold for 7*l.* 10*s.*, and a "*Repertory of the Archives of the*

Dean and Chapter of Westminster, compiled by R. Widmore, Librarian to the Chapter," which was sold for 6*l.* 6*s.*; the "*Collection of Reports and Searches*" made by Mr. Caley, as a legal antiquary, during fifty years, bound in seventy-eight volumes, with one of index, and three in boards, was sold for 400*l.* Twenty-five volumes of "*MS. Indexes to and Extracts from Records in the Augmentation Office*," were sold for 225*l.* The collection of drawings (before-mentioned) of the Monastic Seals of England, Scotland, Wales, and some of Normandy, about fifteen hundred in number, and bound in eight volumes, was sold for 290*l.* As Mr. Caley was accustomed to pay for them singly, at from 5*s.* to 10*s.* a drawing, they must have cost him a much larger sum than they produced. They were followed by a large quantity of wax and sulphur impressions, the lots of which were arranged in counties; these were sold at a price considerably higher than that at which the greater part of them may be purchased from the collection of our ingenious friend, Mr. Doubleday. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

CAMERON, Lieut.-Col. Hector, late of the 95th regiment; in the 57th year of his age.

This gallant officer had, for some time previous to his death, been reduced to a state of great mental debility, the consequence of a wound received in his head, when he gallantly and successfully commanded the attack on the island of Santa Clara, during the siege of St. Sebastian, in the peninsular war. Lieut.-Col. Cameron entered the army in 1795, when he went out as ensign in the 41st regiment to the West Indies; whence, with only the skeleton of that regiment, he returned in 1797, the chief part of it having fallen victims to the baneful effects of the climate. In 1798, Lieut. Cameron accompanied his regiment, on its being recruited, to North America, where he remained with it until 1805, when he was promoted to a company in the 9th regiment of foot. With that fine regiment, commanded by Lieut.-Colonel Stuart (who soon after fell, gallantly fighting at its head), Captain Cameron accompanied the army sent under Sir Arthur Wellesley to Lisbon, in 1808; and having shared in all its dangers and honours, until and during the harassing and perilous retreat to Corunna, he returned home with severely injured health and constitution. But he was not one who could long

remain in inactivity while his country required his services in the glorious struggle which she was then making. As soon as his shattered health was in some measure restored, he again accompanied his regiment in the disastrous expedition to Walcheren, in the autumn of 1810; and early in the ensuing spring, once more returned to the Peninsula, where renewed scenes of warfare awaited his exertions. The following extracts from the despatches of the day, give the best account of the honourable manner in which Colonel Cameron's brevet majority was then obtained.

Extract of a despatch from Lord Wellington, 2d September, 1813:—

"Lieut.-General Sir Thomas Graham had directed an establishment should be formed on the Island of Santa Clara, which was effected on the 26th ult.: and the enemy's detachment on that island were made prisoners. Captain Cameron, of the 9th regiment, had the command of the detachment which effected the operations; and Sir Thomas Graham particularly applauds his conduct."

Extract from Sir George Collier's despatch, September 4. 1813:—

"The boats were manned by the seamen and marines, and by a party of soldiers, all under the command of Captain Cameron of the 9th regiment. The only landing place was under a flight of steps, commanded by an entrenchment thrown up on the west point, and completely exposed to a fire of grape-shot, and the whole range of works on the west side of the rock and walls of St. Sebastian. These local circumstances enabled a small garrison to make a serious resistance, by which an officer of the army, another of marines, and two of our seamen were killed, and fifteen wounded. The conduct of both officers and men was highly meritorious."

Extract of a letter from Sir Thomas Graham, September 9. 1813:—

"I beg leave to repeat my former recommendation of Captain Cameron of the 9th, who volunteered and commanded the attack of the island, and who conducted himself so ably during the whole time he commanded there."

In reward of this efficient service (in the performance of which he received the injury which afterwards proved so fatal), Captain Cameron obtained the brevet rank of major, only a few months sooner than he would have been entitled

to it by his standing in the army. Major Cameron afterwards went with his regiment, for the second time, to America, whence, to his lasting mortification, he only returned just in time to hear of the recent victory of Waterloo, and to join the allied troops in the occupation of Paris. Finding further promotion unattainable, on the peace of 1817, Major Cameron went on half-pay, without receiving any difference; and obtained the brevet rank of Lieut.-Colonel in 1830; at which period the consequences of the injury he had sustained became more apparent and afflicting, until they terminated in the melancholy manner already mentioned. It seems a peculiar hardship, in the case of this meritorious and gallant officer, that the nature of the affliction under which he laboured,—received as it was in the service of his country,—should have at length prevented the disposal of his commission for the benefit of himself and his family. Applications for that purpose had been repeatedly made for some time previous to his decease, but without effect.

This short and very incomplete record of his public services will be, probably, read by some who could supply many a detail of his noble bearing in the field, and who will bear with sorrow of the cloud which darkened the last days of one whom they once admired as a soldier, loved as a friend, and esteemed as a man.—*United Service Journal*.

CATHICART, Robert, Esq., Captain R. N.; Nov. 20. 1833; at Pitcairly, co. Fife; aged 60.

He was the son of the late James Cathcart of Carliston, co. Ayr, and Pitcairly, co. Fife, Esq., and brother to Major Cathcart of the 19th dragoons, who died in 1810.

He commenced his career in 1785 under Captain the Hon. John Maitland, and served as a midshipman on board the Queen 98, Assistance 50, Southampton frigate, and Goliath, Alcide, and Vanguard third rates, until promoted to the rank of lieutenant, Nov. 21. 1793. At the commencement of the war with France, he was appointed to the *Raisonné* 64, commanded by Lord Cranstoun, whom he was afterwards permitted to rejoin, at his Lordship's particular request, in the *Bellerophon* 74. At the battle of the Nile, the command of that celebrated ship devolved on Lieutenant Cathcart, in consequence of Sir Henry Darby

(then Captain) being wounded early in the action, and the first and second lieutenants being both killed. The ship being very close to l'Orient, was set on fire in several places; but Lieutenant Cathcart fortunately disengaged her by cutting the cable, and after drifting some miles from the scene of action, he was successful in bringing her up with the kedge, her only remaining anchor. Her loss amounted to 49 killed, and 148 wounded. By great exertions, although totally dismasted, she was in three days again at Nelson's side, and ready for service, the wreck which was floating about the Bay of Aboukir having greatly assisted in her equipment. On the recommendation of Earl St. Vincent, Lieutenant Cathcart was immediately promoted to the rank of commander.

Captain Cathcart's post rank was also achieved in a remarkable manner. In June, 1808, when commanding the *Seagull* brig of 16 guns, he was attacked near the mouth of Christiansand harbour, by a Danish 20 gun brig and six gun-boats, against whom he continued an undaunted defence, under every disadvantage, until the *Seagull* was actually sinking. He was detained as a prisoner until the following October; and on his trial in November, was not only "most honourably acquitted" for the loss of the sloop, but congratulated by the president of the Court Martial, the late Sir Joseph Yorke, on the proceedings of that day having "placed on record as gallant a defence of a British vessel as the numerous pages of our naval history afford." His post commission was dated back to the day of the action.

About Sept. 1809, Captain Cathcart obtained the command of the *Garymede* 26; and towards the close of 1810 was removed to the *Alexandria* frigate; in which, in company with the *Spitfire* 16, he rendered, in July, 1813, an essential service to the merchants of the North Sea, in driving from her cruising ground the American ship *President*, of 52 guns (subsequently taken by the *Endymion*, Captain H. Hope, Jan. 15, 1815, thereby preserving a valuable fleet from capture.

Captain Cathcart married in 1814, Catharine, second daughter of Henry Wedderburn, of Wedderburn and Birkhill, Esquire.—*Marshall's Royal Naval Biography*.

COGHLAN, Lieutenant-General Roger; at Brighton, August 3d, 1834.

The military career of the subject of this memoir commenced in the *Connaught Rangers* in 1779. Immediately after his appointment he accompanied his corps to Jamaica. In the next year he was removed to the 1st battalion 60th regiment, then also in Jamaica; and in 1781 he was appointed adjutant to the battalion. The latter appointment he resigned a short time previous to the reduction of the third and fourth battalions of the 60th; and the junior officers of each rank in the four battalions being ordered for reduction, he was, in 1783, placed on half-pay as Lieutenant.

Having paid the regulated difference to return to full pay, Lieutenant Coghlan, in 1784, rejoined the 1st battalion, 60th regiment, at Jamaica; and in 1786 accompanied the corps to Nova Scotia. In January, 1788, he purchased a company in the 66th, which he joined at St. Vincent's in the Leeward Islands, from whence the 66th proceeded in 1793 to Gibraltar.

In 1795 Captain Coghlan purchased a majority in the 134th regiment, and was ordered from Gibraltar to join that regiment at Dundee; before his arrival in Great Britain the corps was reduced, but the officers were continued on full pay.

Major Coghlan immediately sought for employment; and the West Indies being the principal theatre at this time for active service, he availed himself of an exchange, in January, 1796, to the 82d regiment, then at St. Domingo. He immediately after sailed to join that corps, and in December of the same year he succeeded, by purchase, to the Lieut.-Colonelcy of the regiment, the first Major having died from a wound, and both the Lieut.-Colonels having died from that dreadful malady the yellow fever.

The few officers who survived the fever, and the remains of the regiment not amounting to the number allowed to be borne on the establishment as non-commissioned officers, and even those few nearly exhausted and worn out from the ravages of the climate, returned to England in November, 1798.

Under the first act permitting the men of the militia regiments to volunteer into the line, the 82d regiment was, through the exertions of Lieut.-Colonel Coghlan, completed in 1799, to about 1100 rank and file, and in 1800 the corps was embarked for Ire-

land, whence, after remaining a few months, it proceeded to Minorca, where it continued until the evacuation of that island in 1802, when it returned to Ireland.

Lieut.-Colonel Coghlan received the brevet of Colonel in 1805, and in August of that year, his health, which had been greatly impaired by his services in the West Indies, was so much affected by the damp climate of Ireland, that as there was no probability of the regiment being removed from that country, he was reluctantly compelled to retire on half-pay. Colonel Coghlan left the 82d regiment in the highest order and best state of discipline, after having commanded it upwards of nine years, the senior Lieut.-Colonel (Wetherell) having been on staff employ all the time he belonged to the regiment.

In the course of six months Colonel Coghlan was enabled to report himself ready and anxious to be employed in any way the Commander-in-Chief might think proper; but for some years he remained unemployed.

In July, 1810, he was promoted to the rank of Major-General, and in a few days after appointed to the Staff of Ireland, where he remained for some years; and in 1819 he obtained the brevet of Lieut.-General. — *United Service Journal*.

CONEY, Mr. John, engraver; August 15th, 1833; in Leicester Place, Camberwell New Road; of an enlargement of the heart; in his 47th year.

As an engraver, Mr. Coney, from the fidelity and firmness, the spirit and rapidity of his execution, may be considered as the Piranesi of England.

He was born at Ratcliffe Highway, and was apprenticed to the late Mr. Byfield the architect, but never followed architecture as a profession. At the age of fifteen, he made his first drawing for sale. It was a view of Westminster Abbey, and it found a purchaser in Mr. Orme the printseller.

In 1815, he published his first work; a series of eight views of the exterior and interior of Warwick Castle, drawn and etched by himself.

About the year 1816 he was engaged by Mr. Joseph Harding to draw and engrave the fine series of exterior and interior views of the Cathedrals and Abbey Churches of England, to illustrate the new edition of Dugdale's "Monasticon," edited by Sir Henry Ellis.

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These plates occupied the attention of Mr. Coney for fourteen years, and are executed with consummate skill.

In 1829, Mr. Coney commenced a series of "Engravings of Ancient Cathedrals, Hotels de Ville, and other public buildings of celebrity in France, Holland, Germany, and Italy, drawn on the spot, and engraved by himself: with illustrative descriptions by Charles Heathcote Tatham, Esq." It was originally intended to be in Twelve Parts, but only eight were published. In 1831, Mr. Coney commenced another similar undertaking, half the size of the first work, intitled, "Architectural Beauties of Continental Europe, in a Series of Views of remarkable edifices civil and ecclesiastical, in France, the Low Countries, Germany, and Italy, engraved by J. Coney from his own drawings, taken on the spot, with descriptions and historical illustrations by H. E. Lloyd." This handsome work consists of twenty-eight large plates, and fifty-six vignettes.

A view of the interior of the Cathedral of Milan, the same size as the larger work, has been published since Mr. Coney's death, for the benefit of his widow, who, we regret to hear, is left in indifferent circumstances.

Mr. Coney was employed by Mr. Cockerell the celebrated architect, to engrave a very large general view of Rome, and another plate as a companion to it, which has not yet been published.

Mr. Coney engraved numerous plates for the account of the Law Courts at Westminster, lately erected by Sir John Soane. Several of Mr. Coney's drawing have been lately sold by auction by Messrs. Sotheby.

Mr. Coney was twice married; but never had any children. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

COOMBS, Brigadier John, of the Hon. E. I. Company's service; Oct., 1833.

In 1800, Mr. Coombs arrived at Madras, as a cadet on the East India Company's Madras establishment. He joined the cadet company, commanded by Captain Charles Armstrong, at Chingliput; was promoted to Lieutenant on the 15th July in the same year, and appointed to the 1st battalion 1st Native Infantry, which he joined at Seringapatam, in April, 1801. He was shortly afterwards detached in command of three companies, to form the native infantry part of the escort under

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Lieut.-Col. Shee, attending the Mysore princes and families to the Carnatic, on which occasion his conduct received the approbation of the Commandant of the escort. On his return to Seringapatam, he was appointed, under the orders of the Duke of Wellington, then the Honourable Colonel Wellesley, to the command of the honorary escort attached to his Highness the Rajah of Mysore, which charge he held until his corps took the field with the division of the army under Colonel Wellesley, against the Bullum Rajah. He was present, in command of the light infantry of his corps, at the assault and capture of Arakerry. In 1802, he was appointed acting Adjutant of his corps; in June, 1804, Adjutant to the 1st extra battalion; and in November following Adjutant of the 2d battalion 23d regiment. In December, 1806, he was promoted to Captain; and in June, 1807, appointed Deputy Judge Advocate to the Mysore division of the army. Lieutenant-General Hay Macdowall succeeded to the chief command of the army in October of the same year; and Capt. Coombs, who was placed on his personal staff as Aide-de-camp, remained with him until his departure for Europe, when he assumed charge of the office to which he had been previously appointed, Assistant-Quartermaster-General to the Mysore division of the army, and was in the actual fulfilment of its duties, when, consequent on the disturbances in the army, he was ordered to join his corps in the Ceded Districts.

The following letter was addressed by Lieutenant-General Macdowall to Major-General Gowdie: — "Captain Coombs, Assistant-Quartermaster-General in Mysore, has acted as my Aide-de-camp since I assumed the command of the army. He is a young man of very fair promise, and possesses great quickness, application, and intelligence. I beg to recommend him especially to your notice."

Captain Coombs was immediately employed in the command of a detachment sent out to expel some freebooters who had recently infested the district, and to protect the borders against their incursions; a service he executed to the satisfaction of the authorities. He afterwards joined the other battalion of his regiment in the southern division of the army, and was selected by Major-Gen. Wilkinson, commanding it, to officiate as Judge Advocate.

The approbation of the Major-General, of his conduct as Judge Advocate, was signified in the following flattering letter: —

"Trichinopoly, 10th March, 1812.

"MY DEAR SIR,—A ruling principle in my conduct, during my services in the army, has always been to search for merit, and, to the extent of my power, to bring it into public view, and reward it. I shall consider myself fortunate, if I am always as correct in that practice as I have been in the late appointment of you to act as Judge Advocate.

"Yours, &c.

(Signed) "W. WILKINSON."

On the nomination of the Hon. William Petrie to be Governor of Prince of Wales's Island, in 1812, Captain Coombs was appointed his Aide-de-camp and Private Secretary; in which station he accompanied him, and was, soon after his arrival, appointed Town-Major: this situation he continued to hold, under three succeeding governors, until August, 1825, when having obtained promotion to a Lieutenant-Colonelcy, on the new organisation of the army of the 1st of May, he returned to Europe for the benefit of his health.

In 1814, being the senior officer on the island, on the departure of Colonel Shuldham for Bengal, Captain Coombs held, for several months, the command of the troops. In 1817, he was selected by the government of Prince of Wales's Island for the charge of a political mission to the state of Acheen, then under the agitation of a recent revolution, and in a state of great misrule and anarchy. He was directed to proceed to Bengal, and submit his reports and the result of his mission to the Supreme Government, and was honoured by very flattering approbation from that high authority; and was again deputed, in concert with Sir Stamford Raffles, and as joint agent with him, to adjust all future relations of the British government with the state of Acheen, and to remain as resident with the king in the event of negotiating a treaty with that state. On quitting Prince of Wales's Island, in August, 1825, he was highly complimented by the government, and was gratified by a testimonial of personal regard and esteem from a number of his friends, in the presentation of an address and an elegant piece of plate.

After serving in India for a long period with honour and distinction, this

excellent officer was, whilst in command of the force at Palaveran, assassinated by a *havildar*, under the influence of opium. The brigade was returning from an inspection, by the general commanding the division, in ball-firing. It was then dusk, but not dark; and the Brigadier, ere turning off to his house, had stopped to see the brigade pass. He was then about ten paces distant from the rifle company of the 5th, when a shot was suddenly fired. The unfortunate Brigadier reeled in his saddle; and, attempting to dismount, staggered and fell into the arms of Lieutenant Mackenzie, the Adjutant of the regiment, (who had galloped up to his assistance,) exclaiming "that he was shot!" He was immediately conveyed towards his house; and while on the road, asked for a mouthful of brandy and water. This was given to him; and, in the act of swallowing it, he expired. — *United Service Journal*.

CRAWLEY, Admiral Edmund; near Bath; Nov. 4. 1834; in the 60th year of his age.

We learn that this officer entered the service as Midshipman in May, 1769, at the early age of 13, on board the *Seuegal*, Captain Sir Thomas Rich, Bart., on the Halifax station. Subsequently we find him transferred to the *Kingfisher*, Captain George Montagu; and afterwards to the *Fowey*, Romney, and *Europa*.

In May, 1778, he was made Lieutenant into the *Cornwall*, 74, Captain Timothy Edwards, on board which ship he continued to serve till she sunk at St. Lucia, in June, 1780. He was then appointed Second Lieutenant of the *Solebay*, Captain Everett, employed on the Irish station, North America, and in the British Channel. From March to December he was acting Commander of the *Savage* sloop of war, on the coast of America and in the West Indies. He was then appointed First Lieutenant of the *Prince George*, Captain Williams, bearing the flag of Rear-Admiral Digby, at the period when his present most gracious Majesty commenced his naval career on board that ship.

After obtaining the rank of Master and Commander in September, 1782, we find him in command, successively, of the *Carolina*, *Albion*, and *Wasp*, on the American station and in the West Indies. During the eventful period embraced by the above dates, Captain

Crawley was an active participator in the various actions and naval enterprises which took place under Rodney and other commanders, for the maintenance of our maritime ascendancy in the West Indies, and to support the operations of our land forces in the great colonial struggle in North America.

On the occasion of the Spanish Armament in 1790, Captain Crawley obtained his post rank in the *Scipio*, 74, but did not further serve in that ship. In 1795, he commanded the *Adventure*, 44, and proceeded to Quebec in charge of a large convoy, which he conducted there without the loss of a ship, and received a letter of thanks from the committee at Lloyd's for the able manner in which this service was performed. On his return he was placed in command of the *Lion*, 64, and joined the Channel division under Admiral Christian, forming one of the ill-fated expedition under that officer to the West Indies. In the same ship he subsequently joined Admiral Duncan's fleet on the North Sea station, where he continued till June, 1797; when, owing to his health becoming affected by a long series of nearly thirty years' active service, and feeling with much acuteness the circumstance of the mutiny at the *Nore*, (though the *Lion* was the last ship to join the mutineers,) he, after its suppression, solicited to be superseded. This terminated Captain Crawley's services afloat.

He was, however, appointed agent for prisoners of war at Stapleton, in March, 1805, which situation he continued to hold till promoted to the rank of Rear-Admiral in October, 1809. Owing to severe personal suffering, which rendered him physically incapable of duty afloat, he was compelled to forego the gratification of offering himself for service as a Flag-Officer; but to the latest period of his life he continued to feel the liveliest interest for the welfare of the naval service. A curious incident occurred in the career of this officer: during his service as captain, he once commanded a ship of the line of which his own father was the purser.

Rear-Admiral Crawley obtained the rank of Vice-Admiral in 1814, and was advanced to that of Admiral of the White on his present Majesty's accession to the throne. On retiring from professional duty he made Bath his

residence, near which city he died on the 4th of November, in the 80th year of his age, bearing to the grave the esteem of all who knew him. — *United Service Journal*.

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DALLAWAY, the Rev. James, M.A. and B.Med., Vicar of Letherhead, Surrey, and of Slynfold, Sussex; Secretary to the Earl Marshal, and F.S.A.; June 6th, 1834; at Letherhead; aged 71.

Mr. Dallaway's grandfather, John, a native of Aston in Warwickshire, resided at Brimscombe in the parish of Stroud, having settled in Gloucestershire about 1720; and dying in 1764, was buried at Minchinhampton. His wife was Rebecca, daughter of William Bradley and sister to the Rev. James Bradley, D.D. Astronomer Royal (whose epitaph, also at Minchinhampton, will be found in Bigland's Gloucestershire, vol. ii. p. 13.) His eldest son, William Dallaway, of Brimscombe, Esq. was High Sheriff of Gloucestershire in 1766, and died in 1776. James, the youngest brother, was a banker at Stroud, and died in 1787, leaving by Martha, younger daughter of Richard Hopton of Worcester, Esq. (descended of a most ancient family in Shropshire) one son, the subject of the present memoir, and two daughters.

The Rev. James Dallaway was born in the parish of St. Philip and St. James; Bristol, Feb. 20. 1763; and having passed his youth at the Grammar School of Cirencester, under the Rev. James Washborne, became a scholar on the foundation of Trinity College, Oxford. Here he made himself well known for his English poetry, some of which was characterised by great sweetness and facility of versification; but the same talent, when mingled with the dangerous tinge of satire, was destined to become fatal to his early prospects. When his time had arrived to be elected Fellow, his name was passed over, without any reason assigned; but the cause was generally supposed to have been some satirical verses upon an influential member of the Society.

With his future prospects thus blighted, he left the University, having taken his degree of M.A. Dec. 3. 1784; and went to serve a curacy in

the neighbourhood of Stroud, where he resided at a house called "The Fort." At a subsequent period he resided in Gloucester; and about the years 1785 to 1796 he was employed as the Editor of Bigland's Collections for Gloucestershire.

Mr. Dallaway's first publication was "Letters of the late Dr. Rundle, Bishop of Derry, to Mrs. Sandys, with introductory Memoirs," 2 vols. 8vo. 1789. In the same year he was elected a Fellow of the Society of Antiquaries; and in 1792 he published in 4to. "Enquiries into the Origin and Progress of Heraldry in England, with Observations on Armorial Ensigns." This was dedicated to Charles Duke of Norfolk, E. M. a circumstance which introduced him to the notice of his Grace, who was ever after his warm and constant patron. Through the Duke's introduction he was appointed Chaplain and Physician to the British embassy at the Porte, where Mr. Liston was then ambassador. He had previously taken the degree of Med. B. at Oxford Dec. 10. 1794. After his return he published, under the auspices of the Marquis of Bute, "Constantinople, ancient and modern, with Excursions to the Shores and Islands of the Archipelago, and to the Troad, 1797," 4to. This was pronounced by the great traveller Dr. Clarke to be the best book written on the subject. He at the same time announced that he had in contemplation to publish "The History of the Ottoman Empire, from the taking of Constantinople by Mohammed II. in 1452, to the Death of the Sultan Abdulhamid in 1788, as a Continuation of Gibbon;" but this he did not accomplish. In 1802 he communicated to the Society of Antiquaries an Account of the Walls of Constantinople; which is printed, with four plates, in the "Archæologia," vol. xiv. pp. 231 — 243.

In 1792 he wrote the Introduction to Naylor's "Collection of Coats of Arms borne by the Nobility and Gentry of the County of Gloucester."

On the 1st of Jan. 1797 Mr. Dallaway was appointed Secretary to the Earl Marshal, which office brought him in close connection with the College of Arms, but did not constitute him a member of the Corporation. He continued Secretary until the death of his patron in 1815; and was re-appointed to it by Lord Henry Howard, who, in

1816, was nominated Deputy Earl Marshal; and upon his Lordship's death, in 1824, a bill having passed to enable the present Duke of Norfolk to execute the functions of his office in person, Mr. Dallaway was a third time appointed to the official situation of Secretary to the Earl Marshal. In 1799 the Duke of Norfolk presented him to the rectory of South Stoke in Sussex; which he resigned in 1803, on his Grace procuring him the vicarage and sinecure rectory of Slynfold, which is in the patronage of the see of Chichester. In 1801, in exchange for the rectory of Llanmaes in Glamorganshire, which had been given to him by the Marquis of Bute, he obtained the vicarage of Letherhead, in the gift of the Dean and Chapter of Rochester. The two benefices of Letherhead and Slynfold he held until his death. In 1811 he also obtained the prebend of Hova Ecclesia in the cathedral church of Chichester; which in 1816 he exchanged for that of Ferring; the latter he afterwards resigned in 1826 to the late Rev. Edmund Cartwright, on that gentleman's succeeding him in the editorship of the History of Western Sussex.

In 1800 Mr. Dallaway published in 8vo. "Anecdotes of the Arts in England, or comparative Remarks on Architecture, Sculpture, and Painting, chiefly illustrated by Specimens at Oxford." In 1803 he edited, in five volumes, 8vo. "The Letters and other Works of Lady Mary Wortley Montague, from her original MSS. with Memoirs of her Life." In 1806 he published in 8vo. "Observations on English Architecture, Military, Ecclesiastical, and Civil, compared with similar Buildings on the Continent, including a critical Itinerary of Oxford and Cambridge, &c., and Historical Notices of Stained Glass, Ornamental Gardening, &c."

In 1816 Mr. Dallaway published a work entitled "Of Statuary and Sculpture among the Ancients, with some account of Specimens preserved in England," 8vo.; all but a small portion of which perished in the fire at Mr. Bensley's printing office.

Previously to this time, in the year 1811, Mr. Dallaway had been engaged, by the late Duke of Norfolk, to edit at his Grace's expense "The History of the Three Western Rapes of Sussex," for which very ample collections had been made by Sir William Burrell, and de-

posited in the British Museum. The first volume, containing the Rape and City of Chichester, was published in 1815; the first part of the second volume, containing the Rape of Arundel, appeared in 1819; the Rape of Bramber he relinquished to the late Rev. Edmund Cartwright, F. S. A., who published it in 1830.

In 1821 Mr. Dallaway privately printed, as an accompaniment to thirteen etchings by Mrs. Dallaway, two letters descriptive of the vicar's garden at Letherhead, addressed to his friend, R. Duppa, Esq., a very lively and animated description of a beautiful spot.

In 1823 he communicated to the Society of Antiquaries, "Observations on the first Common Seal used by the Burgesses of Bristol," printed (with a plate) in the "Archæologia," vol. xxi. pp. 79-87.

In 1824 he published in 4to. "William Wyke's Restitutions. Notices of Ancient Church Architecture in the Fifteenth Century, particularly in Bristol; with Hints for Practical Restorations."

An article from his pen, entitled "Bristol in the Fifteenth Century," appeared in "The Retrospective Review," new series, vol. ii. in 1828; and we perceive that these several papers have been recently reprinted at Bristol, under the title of "Antiquities of Bristol in the Middle Centuries, including the Topography by William Wyke, and the Life of William Canynge." This last was an essay by Mr. Dallaway, read at the Bristol Institution in April, 1831.

In 1826 Mr. Dallaway superintended, for Mr. Major, the bookseller, a finely embellished edition of Walpole's "Anecdotes of Painting," which includes Vertue's "Memoirs of the English Painters and Engravers." However accomplished in his acquaintance with art, and refined in his taste, Mr. Dallaway may have been, it cannot be concealed that he was by no means calculated for either a biographical or a topographical historian; and both this work and his History of Sussex abound with marks of haste, carelessness, and inaccuracy.

His last work was an extended and revised edition of the work of 1806 on "Architecture in England;" this was published early in the year 1834.

Mr. Dallaway was an occasional correspondent to "The Gentleman's Ma-

gazine," under the signature of E. M. S. (Earl Marshal's Secretary); and he wrote several essays under the same signature, in "The General Chronicle and Literary Magazine," published in 1811, 1812. Besides the article on Bristol, he wrote that on Shrines and Pilgrimages, in the New Series of "The Retrospective Review."

Mr. Dallaway married, June 26. 1800, Harriet Anne, second daughter of John Jefferies, Esq., Alderman of Gloucester; and by that lady, who survives him, he had an only child, Harriet Jane. Besides the etchings before mentioned, Mrs. Dallaway has produced "A Manual of Heraldry for Amateurs," 12mo. 1828.

His body was interred in Letherhead churchyard, under the luxurious boughs of a wide-spreading elm, which attracts the admiration of every passenger. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

DANBY, William, Esq., Dec. 4, 1833; at Swinton Park, Yorkshire; in his 82d year.

Mr. Danby was the representative of that branch of the ancient family of Danby, which acquired the lordship of Masham and Mashamshire, in the reign of Henry VIII. by marriage with one of the heiresses of the Lords Scrope of Masham. He was the only son of the Rev. William Danby, D.D. of Swinton Park, by Mary, daughter of Gilbert Affect, of Dalham in Suffolk, Esq.

He served the office of High Sheriff of Yorkshire in 1784. He almost entirely rebuilt his mansion of Swinton, from designs of James Wyatt, Esq. and John Foss, Esq. of Richmond. It includes a handsome library, and a richly furnished museum of minerals. A view of it will be found in Neale's Seats.

Mr. Danby was an accomplished scholar, and the author of some works of interest in moral philosophy, &c. He was strictly pious, without ostentation, and his benevolence was unbounded. His virtues, in all the relations of social and domestic life, will be long cherished and remembered with esteem by his surviving relations and a large circle of friends.

His remains were deposited in the family vault in Masham church on the 15th Dec., attended by his numerous tenantry, dependants, and labourers. In the line of carriages were those of the Duke of Leeds, Mrs. Lawrence

(Studley), Miss Peirse, Hon. T. Monson, Mrs. Pulleine, Sir John Beresford, Sir Edward Dodsworth, Col. Dalton, Mr. Milbanke, Col. Coore, Mr. T. Hutton, Mr. D'Arcy Hutton, Capt. Hincken, Rev. G. F. Clarke, &c. &c.

Mr. Danby was twice married: first, in Sept. 1775, to Caroline, daughter of Henry Seymour, which lady died March 20, 1821; secondly, Jan. 5. 1822, to Anne Holwell, second daughter of William Gater, Esq.; but he has left no issue; nor any immediate relations, except one sister, the dowager Countess Harcourt.

It is said that the ancient Barony of Scrope of Masham, which has for three centuries been in abeyance between the families of Wyvill and Danby, will, on the death of the Countess, devolve upon the Wyvill family; the representative of which, Marmaduke Wyvill, Esq. of Constable Burton, Yorkshire, is at present residing on the Continent. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

DERBY, the Right Hon. Edward Smith Stanley, twelfth Earl of (1485), and sixth Baronet (1627), a Privy Councillor, Lord Lieutenant and Custos Rotulorum of Lancashire, &c. &c.; Oct. 21. 1834; at his seat, Knowsley Park, Lancashire; aged 82.

He was born Sept. 12. 1752, the eldest son of James Lord Strange, by Lucy, second daughter and co-heir of Hugh Smith, Esq. of Weald Hall, in Essex, who was descended from the ancient family of Smith, alias Herries, of Leicestershire, and allied to Lord Dacre, Lord Coleraine, and the Earl of Manchester. Such is the apology (and it really seems to require one) for attaching the name of Smith! to the noble and long honoured patronymic of Stanley.

His father (by whom this was done, on obtaining a large fortune with his wife), died on the 1st of June, 1771; when the late Earl assumed the title of Lord Stanley; it having been ascertained, after the title of Strange had been first adopted for his father, that that barony was really vested in the Duke of Atholl, the heir-general of James, seventh Earl of Derby, and not in the junior male line of Stanley, to which the Earldom had devolved. In reality, the Earldom of Derby had then no second title of peerage whatever, nor has it had until the present time, when by the Earl's death, the barony of Stanley, created in 1832, has become merged in the Earldom.

His Lordship was a member of Trinity College, Cambridge, together with his younger brother, Thomas, and the degree of Master of Arts was conferred upon them both in the year 1773. The latter died when M.P. for Lancashire in 1776. Shortly after coming of age, Lord Stanley was, at the general election of 1774, chosen one of the Knights to serve in Parliament for the county of Lancaster. On the 23d of February, 1776, on the decease of his grandfather*, who died at the age of 87, he succeeded to the Earldom, and also to the Lord Lieutenantcy of Lancashire, to which office he was sworn on the 15th of March following. Thus, he had held that important office for the long period of fifty-eight years. On the 29th of August, 1783, during the administration of the Duke of Portland, the Earl of Derby was appointed Chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster, which office he held for about four months.

Having been a zealous political supporter of Lords Grey and Holland, his Lordship was in February, 1806, again appointed to the same office, and then held it for about twelve months. It was, however, in the character of a sportsman that the late Earl made himself most conspicuous; and a passion for horse-racing and cock-fighting was the absorbing one of his life. He possessed the reputation of having the best breed of cocks in England. For some years past, indeed ever since Liverpool has had a race-course, he personally attended the meetings, and took the most lively interest in the matches of his horses and cocks, more especially the latter. General Yates, whose breed of cocks was also celebrated, was his invariable opponent, and they annually decided the question of their respective gains by a match of a thousand guineas aside. So strong was the Earl's addiction to his favourite sport, that cocks have been introduced into his drawing-room, armed and spurred, even during the latter days of his life.

His Lordship was twice married. His first wife, to whom he was united on the 12th of June, 1774, was the Lady Elizabeth Hamilton, only daughter of

James sixth Duke of Hamilton; by whom he had issue one son and two daughters: 1. The Right Hon. Edward, now Earl of Derby, formerly M.P. for Lancashire, and created Lord Stanley in 1832†, Colonel of the Lancashire militia, and President of the Linnæan Society; he married in 1798 his cousin-german Charlotte Margaret, daughter of the Rev. Geoffrey Hornby, Rector of Winwick, by the Hon. Lucy Stanley; and by her Ladyship, who died in 1817, has issue, the Right Hon. Edward Geoffrey Lord Stanley, late Secretary of State for the Colonies, (who has married a daughter of Lord Skelmersdale,) two other sons and two daughters; 2. Lady Charlotte, who was married in 1796 to her cousin-german, Edmund Hornby, Esq. son of the Rev. Geoffrey and the Hon. Lucy Hornby before mentioned, and died in 1805; and 3. Lady Elizabeth Henrietta, married in 1795 to Stephen Thomas Cole, Esq.

Elizabeth Countess of Derby having deceased, after a long separation, on the 14th of March, 1797, the Earl married, secondly, on the 1st of May following, the celebrated actress, Miss Eliza Farnen, daughter of Mr. George Farnen, an apothecary at Cork. By this lady he had a child, still-born, in 1798; and one other son and two daughters; 4. Lady Lucy Elizabeth, who died in 1799, aged ten years; 5. the Hon. James Stanley, who died in 1817, aged 17; and 6. the Right Hon. Mary Margaret Countess of Wilton, who was married in 1821 to Thomas, the present and second Earl of Wilton. The last accomplished and amiable Countess of Derby died on the 23d of April, 1829.

The Earl's funeral took place at Ormskirk on the 31st of October, and was attended by the present Earl and his three sons, by the Earl of Wilton, by his nephews the Messrs. Hornby, &c. &c. It was arranged that the procession should form at Stanley Gate, three miles from Ormskirk, where large temporary stables had been erected.

† Lord Stanley was the oldest heir-apparent in the peerage; and it is remarkable, that the late Earl of Derby had at once three lineal heirs, in the persons of his son, grandson and great-grandson (born in 1826), to which we believe there is now no parallel case remaining in the peerage.

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* His grandfather's younger brother, the Rev. John Stanley, D.D. who was Rector of Liverpool, lived to the age of 91, and died in 1781.

The tenants assembled, mostly on black horses, to the number of 450; and the carriages of the nobility and gentry, with the state carriage of the Mayor of Liverpool, continued to arrive till eleven o'clock, to the number of 100. Soon after eleven the order was given to move forward towards Ormskirk. At one o'clock all had reached the churchyard, where the tenants formed a double line on each side, to allow the corpse to move silently into the church. The pall-bearers were, on the right, H. Egerton, Esq., William Hulton, Esq., Lord Molyneux, and Lord Skelmersdale; on the left, Colonel Rawthorne, R. G. Hopwood, Esq., Sir D. Hesketh, and the Marquis of Westminster. The present Earl has been appointed to succeed his father as Lord Lieutenant of Lancashire, of which county he has for some years been Vice-Admiral.—*Gentleman's Magazine*.

DOUGLAS, Lieut.-General Sir Kenneth, Bart.; in London, Nov. 22, 1833; universally respected by a large circle of professional and private friends.

This officer, better known in the army as General Mackenzie (he having only assumed the name of Douglas* on his being created a Baronet in September, 1831), was the son of Mr. Kenneth Mackenzie, of Kilroy, in the county of Ross. At the age of thirteen he entered the service as an ensign in the 33d foot, which corps he joined in

Guernsey, and continued with it till its reduction in 1783. Having, previous to that event, obtained the rank of lieutenant, he exchanged, by purchase, from half-pay into the 14th foot, which he joined in the West Indies, and remained there until the regiment returned to England. On the commencement of the war with revolutionary France, Lieutenant Mackenzie accompanied the 14th to Holland, and during the first campaign in Flanders, he served as a light company officer in a flank battalion formed of the grenadier and light companies of the army, and was with the advanced party as a volunteer, in storming the outworks at the siege of Valenciennes. In carrying the outposts before Dunkirk, the light company of the 14th regiment, with which Lieutenant Mackenzie was then serving, had more than one third of its effective men killed and wounded; and the flank battalion of the line was so much cut up, that it was found necessary to break it up altogether. Lieutenant Mackenzie soon after joined the 14th, with the remainder of the company, when the regiment was ordered out to support two Austrian regiments which had been driven from the advanced posts by a superior force of the enemy. The 14th passed through these battalions, which continued to retire, and charging the French, obliged them to retreat in confusion. Being on the left of the line, Lieutenant Mackenzie was enabled, by pressing forward with about half the company, and a few Austrians who had joined them, to keep up a fire on the flank of the retreating enemy; but the rest of the regiment having retired, the enemy, on recovering their works, directed from the ramparts a heavy fire on the position of this small party, by a grape-shot from which Lieutenant Mackenzie was wounded in the shoulder, and a considerable loss inflicted on his party in their subsequent retreat. After confinement for some weeks from his wound, Lieutenant Mackenzie was enabled to rejoin his corps; and he was present in every affair in which the gallant 14th was engaged. In 1794, having then served fourteen years as a subaltern in the West Indies and in Europe, this officer was promoted to a company; and immediately after, to a Majority in the 90th; and under the superintendence of Colonel Graham (now Lord Lynedoch), and of Lieut.-Colonel (now

* The traditional, but probably fabulous, account of the origin of the house of Douglas is, that about the year 770, in the reign of Solvathius, King of the Scots, one Donald Bene, of the Western Isles, having invaded the Scottish territory, and routed the royal army, a man of rank and figure came seasonably, with his friends and followers, to the king's assistance, who then renewed the conflict, and obtained a complete victory over the invader. The king, being desirous of seeing the person who accomplished for him so important a service, that individual was pointed out by his colour or complexion, in those words of the old Gaelic or Celtic language:—"Sholto du Glas;" in English, "Behold the black or swarthy coloured man." From which, the story goes, he was named "Sholto the Douglas." The king rewarded him with grants of land in the county of Lanark, which were called Douglas; and hence the family surname.

Lord) Hill, Major Mackenzie had the drilling of that corps. With the 90th he proceeded to the coast of France; where, after we gained possession of Ile Dieu, he remained several months. He next accompanied the regiment to Gibraltar, but quitted it in 1796, and went to Portugal with General Sir Charles Stuart; where, with the local rank of Lieutenant-Colonel, he was appointed to the command of a flank battalion, formed of the flank companies (grenadiers and light infantry) of the British army in that country, and which was disciplined by him as a battalion of light infantry. So highly did Sir Charles Stuart approve the discipline of that corps, that he made it the school of instruction for the whole army under his command. Sir Charles Stuart having, in 1798, been appointed to command an expedition in the Mediterranean, the subject of this memoir was, by him, nominated his Deputy Adjutant-General, and upon this occasion he received the permanent rank of Lieutenant-Colonel. He was immediately ordered by Sir Charles from Lisbon to Gibraltar, to superintend the embarkation of stores, and to report on the troops intended for the expedition against Minorca. The masterly movements of Sir Charles Stuart, and the co-operation of Commodore Duckworth, soon reduced the island. Lieutenant-Colonel Mackenzie remained Deputy Adjutant-General in the Mediterranean for nearly two years; and during the latter year, commanded the 90th regiment, and also did the duties of Adjutant-General. On the arrival of Sir Ralph Abercromby at Minorca, with troops to form an expedition, Lieutenant-Colonel Mackenzie was requested to continue in his situation on the staff: but as the 90th was to form part of the expedition, he preferred resigning his staff appointment, and joined his regiment. On the day following his resignation, he was appointed by Sir Ralph to command a secret expedition, with the flank companies of his army, to be embarked on board of Lord Keith's squadron; but the arrival of orders from England, in the course of the night, put a stop to it; and Sir Ralph sailed with the whole of the expedition to Leghorn, and finally to Egypt. In the action of the 13th of March, 1801, Lieutenant-Colonel Mackenzie commanded the advanced guard of the army. The troops under

him consisted of the flank companies and two battalion companies of the 90th regiment, with a squadron of cavalry; and they were supported by the six remaining companies of the 90th. He was ordered to feel for the enemy, and had advanced only a short distance before a very heavy fire was opened upon him, and a strong cavalry corps was observed preparing to charge. The advance was joined by the rest of the regiment under Lieutenant-Colonel (now Lord) Hill, who rushed forward with that coolness and bravery so conspicuous in his after actions; but he having received a severe wound, the command of the whole devolved upon Lieutenant-Colonel Mackenzie. The French cavalry charged, but their ranks were broken, and they were forced to retire, by the admirable discipline of the 90th, and its well-directed fire, in light infantry style. This regiment was then alone, in front of the enemy, and exposed to a tremendous fire of grape and musketry, under which they could not halt without being completely destroyed. Their only alternative being to force the French line, Lieutenant-Colonel Mackenzie, without waiting for the support of the rest of the brigade, gallantly led them on, and the enemy retired before them. The 90th then halted till joined by the other regiments, and by their combined attack, the whole of the centre of the French line was forced to give way. Yet so partial was the action in this brigade, that while one regiment in it had only a few men hurt, the 13th foot suffered considerably, and the loss of the 90th, in killed and wounded, amounted to more than 200. In consequence of the wound of his superior officer (Colonel Hill), Lieutenant-Colonel Mackenzie again commanded the 90th, in the memorable battle of the 21st of the same month, at which the brave and amiable Sir Ralph Abercromby, the Commander-in-Chief, was killed. He likewise commanded it in the battle of Rhamanie, and was present with it at the investment of Cairo. While at the latter place, his promotion to the Lieutenant-Colonelcy of the 44th appeared in the Gazette, recommended by the commander of the forces, in place of Lieut.-Colonel Ogilvie, killed in the action of the 21st. Having joined the 44th before Alexandria, he embarked at night in command of it, to attack at day-break the outposts to the eastward

of the place. The 44th was the first regiment which landed; when Lieutenant-Colonel Tilson having joined (till then detained by a wound), on the following morning the outposts were driven in with little loss. On the conclusion of the Egyptian campaign, Lieutenant-Colonel Mackenzie returned to England; and his Royal Highness, the Commander-in-chief, having determined to form a regiment of light infantry, the 52d, Sir John Moore's regiment, was fixed upon; and the two senior lieutenant-colonels being removed, Lieutenant-Colonel Mackenzie was appointed to it from the 44th, only a few months after he had joined that regiment. He commenced with the 52d a system of movements and exercise, in which Sir John Moore at first acquiesced with reluctance, the style of drill, march, and platoon exercise being entirely new; but when he saw the effect of the whole, in a more advanced stage, he was not only highly gratified, but became its warmest supporter. The other light corps were ordered to be formed on the same plan, and the 43d and 95th regiments were moved to Shorncliffe camp to be with the 52d. Towards the conclusion of the encampment, Lieutenant-Colonel Mackenzie got a very severe concussion of the brain, by a fall from his horse; and, in consequence of repeated relapses occurring when he returned to his duty, he was obliged to retire on half-pay. He continued in extremely bad health for four years, during which period he obtained, in 1808, the brevet of Colonel. Having joined Lord Lynedoch at Cadiz, as Colonel on the staff, he obtained a brigade of three regiments, with the light troops and cavalry of his army, but the extreme heat of the climate producing a renewal of his complaints, he was compelled to return home. In the course of a year and a half, he was appointed Major-General (1811), and recovered so far as to be placed on the staff in the Kent district, having under his orders all the light troops then in England. When the expedition in 1813, under Lord Lynedoch, was sent to Holland, Major-General Mackenzie was appointed on his Lordship's staff; and during the campaign in that country, commanded the outposts of the army, and for the greater part of the time, a division of it. After his Lordship's return to England, the Major-general was removed,

by the Prince of Orange, to the command of Antwerp, that place being then in a disturbed state: this was previous to the return of Napoleon to France. The Duke of Wellington, finding the Major-General in the command of a fortress of importance, where great delicacy of management was required, continued him in it, much against his inclination, until its final evacuation by the British troops, when he came to England. In 1821 he rose to the rank of Lieutenant-General, and in 1828, he was appointed to the colonelcy of the 58th foot. In 1804 the Lieutenant-General married an heiress, the daughter of Mr. Andrews, of Hythe, and has left several children, two of whom, including the present baronet, we believe, are in the army. — *United Service Journal*.

DOYLE, the Right Rev. James, Roman Catholic Bishop of Kildare and Leighlin; June 15th, 1834; at Carlow.

This celebrated polemical divine was descended from an ancient family. He was educated in the University of Coimbra, in Portugal, from whence he was transferred to the Professorship of Theology in the College of Carlow, and in the year 1819 was appointed Bishop of the Catholic Diocese of Kildare and Leighlin, being then the youngest man who had ever obtained a similar rank in the Irish Catholic Church. At that period religious controversy was very rife in Ireland; and Dr. Doyle came to the assistance of his co-religionists with a zeal and devotion which nothing could tire. For some years he merely signed the letters J. K. L. (James Kildare Leighlin) to his productions, and it was under this signature that he first attacked the late Archbishop of Dublin (Dr. Magee) on the subject of that Prelate's celebrated Visitation Sermon about twelve years ago. In that sermon his Grace warned the Clergy to keep a watchful eye on two enemies which threatened to undermine the Established Church, which enemies he designated as "A church without religion, and a religion without a church." This antithesis brought down a host of assailants, both Roman Catholics and Dissenters, on the Archbishop's head, but among them all none shone so conspicuously as J. K. L. Affecting the greatest humility, he displayed extensive erudition — and, in a masterly

letter, in which all the subtleties of dogmatic theology were clothed in the most powerful and argumentative language, he took a review of the Reformation, tithes, pluralities, the appropriation of Church property, and, finally, denounced the Church itself as a usurpation, and the Bishops as usurpers, maintaining that the Apostolical right of succession could never be transferred from the Catholic Church to the Protestant. From this period he continued at intervals to publish various letters and pastoral addresses. He was a strong advocate for the introduction of a well regulated system of poor laws into Ireland, and succeeded in bringing over Mr. O'Connell to his opinions; but that gentleman having subsequently changed his mind on that subject, Dr. Doyle addressed a most severe and sarcastic letter to him, pointing out his inconsistencies, and proving both from the Sacred Writings and from general history, that a man capable of so constantly changing his opinions, was not fit to be intrusted as the leader of a great party, and ought not to possess the confidence of his countrymen. It was in answer to this letter that Mr. O'Connell denounced consistency as a "rascally doctrine."

It is surprising that a prelate so eminently gifted should have been the first to promulgate the Hohenlohe miracles in this country, in the existence of which he appears to have placed implicit belief: indeed, were it not for the powerful influence of Dr. Doyle's name, it is thought that, even among the Roman Catholics, few believers in the Hohenlohe miracles would have been found.

A grand cathedral was built at Carlow under the auspices and by the exertions of Doctor Doyle. For many years he laboured to collect funds and contributions for this magnificent object of his ambition, which he lived to see completed. He lies buried in its aisle. No ecclesiastical structure of equal splendour and extent has been raised in Ireland within the present century. Near the town is Braganza House, a handsome residence, which the public bought for Dr. Doyle and his successors in the see of Leighlin. It was built by Sir Dudley St. Leger Hill, now the Governor of St. Lucie, who is a native of Carlow. He it was who gave it the name of Braganza, in honour of the Royal Family of Portu-

gal, in whose service he reaped laurels and dollars during the peninsular war. Dr. Doyle furnished the house at his own expense, and, at his death, bequeathed the furniture, books, and every thing else of value which it contained, to his successor.

Dr. Doyle died after a long and painful illness. A correspondent of the *Standard* says, "I have just come from seeing the remains of Dr. Doyle. The body was lying as he died, on a narrow truckle bed, not six inches wider than his body apparently, and with only a straw mattress beneath him: thus, it would seem, that bodily penance was added to his emaciating illness." In the *Globe* it is stated, that Dr. Doyle had never the command of money, and died not worth a farthing. The greater part of his income went in charity, or was devoted to the building of a Catholic cathedral in Carlow.

The funeral of Dr. Doyle took place at Carlow on the 19th of June. The procession consisted of about 300 children of the Nunnery School, a like number from the National School, the members of the Philanthropic Society, the boys of the College School, the collegians, the farmers, tradespeople, shopkeepers, the priests, &c. followed by the hearse, with the body, drawn by six horses. The pall was borne by Mr. Blackney, M.P., Mr. Wallace, M.P., Messrs. Archbold, Tench, Vigors, T. Haughton, and Cassidy. The hearse was followed by Dr. Nowlan, Bishop elect, and some others as mourners, members of Dr. Doyle's family. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

DUFIEF, N. G., Esq.; April 12th, 1834; at Pentonville.

Mr. Dufief was a native of Nantes. His mother was remarkable for her attachment to the French royalist cause, and her heroism in the Vendean War: for which she was honoured at the restoration by the riband of the order of St. Louis, the only female on whom it was ever conferred.

Driven to America by the events in France, he, though but a youth, entered into the society of literary men, among whom was the celebrated Dr. Priestley. For a period of about twenty-five years he was an able teacher of the French language in America and in this country; his system being distinguished for its simplicity, perfection, and application to large classes.

He was the author of "Nature Displayed in her Mode of teaching language to Man," the "French-English Dictionary," and other useful and philosophical works applicable to the purposes of instruction.

His character was remarkable for simplicity and integrity, benevolence to all, and great zeal in the cause of education. He just survived the production of his last great work, the Pronouncing Dictionary, and closed a useful life, passed in promoting communication between man and man, and nation and nation. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

DUNDAS, Rear-Admiral, the Hon. George H. L., fourth son of the late Lord Dundas, by Lady Charlotte Wentworth, sister of Earl Fitzwilliam; October 6th, 1834; at Uplcatham Hall.

The first material incident that appears in his nautical life, was the awful and fatal conflagration of the noble Queen Charlotte, on board which he was then serving as a Lieutenant. On this distressing occasion he exerted himself to the very last in endeavouring to quench the flames, remaining on the lower-deck even till some of the middle-deck guns broke through from overhead, when, finding it impossible to remain any longer, he went out at the bridle-port and gained the fore-castle. In this perilous situation he remained about an hour; and then finding all efforts to extinguish the fire unavailing, he leaped from the jib-boom end, and swam to an American boat. But there were lost no fewer than 673 out of a complement of 840 men, and one of the finest three-deckers in the British fleet.

The marked intrepidity of Lieutenant Dundas during this disaster secured him preferment, and he was appointed to the Calpe of 14 guns, and stationed at Gibraltar to assist convoys. This little vessel was with Sir James Saumarez in the actions with the combined squadrons on the 6th and 13th of July, 1801, and on both occasions received the thanks of the Commander-in-Chief. Nor was this all, he made himself so particularly useful to Captain Keats, in securing the San Antonio, of 74 guns, after her surrender, that he was sent to England in her, where he received Post rank on the 3d of August, in the same year, to enable him to retain her command.

The peace which now took place

allowed our officer to retire to shore life, and he appears to have had no command till February, 1805, when he was appointed to the Quebec frigate. From this ship he removed in the following January into the Euryalus, a crack 38, and joined the fleet under Collingwood, on which station he remained to the close of 1807. After being docked and refitted, the Euryalus was ordered to convey the Duc d'Angoulême to Gottenburg, and while in the Baltic embarked several other members of the French royal family, and brought them to Harwich, soon after which they obtained refuge in Hartwell House, near Aylesbury, till their restoration to France.

The Euryalus was one of the grand armament which sailed against Walcheren, under Sir R. Strachan, in 1809, and afterwards cruised in the Channel till the spring of 1810, when she joined the Mediterranean fleet. In the autumn of 1812, a line-of-battle ship becoming vacant, Captain Dundas was obliged, however loth, to quit his favourite frigate, and assume the command of the Edinburgh, 74. In this ship he rode for some time in the Bay of Palermo, and was a great favourite with the authorities there; he was also distinguished by his activity on the coasts of Rome, Tuscany, and Genoa, where he destroyed convoys, and assisted the operations of the land forces in the liberation of Italy from the French.

On the termination of hostilities, Captain Dundas resigned the command of the Edinburgh to Captain Manley, and returned home overland. He was nominated a Companion of the Bath in 1815, subsequently sat in Parliament for the counties of Orkney and Shetland, and became a Lord of the Admiralty on the dissolution of the Wellington Cabinet. — *United Service Journal*.

E.

EDMONSTONE, R., Esq.; at Kelso, September 21st, 1834; in the 40th year of his age.

Mr. Edmonstone was born in Kelso; his parents were highly respectable in their line of life, and though he was apprenticed to a watchmaker, his attachment to painting was so strong that he soon devoted, under many difficulties, his whole time and attention to the study

and practice of the art. He brought out his first productions in Edinburgh, where they attracted considerable attention, and procured him the patronage of Baron Hume and other gentlemen of taste, whose friendship he afterwards enjoyed. His success soon induced him to settle in London, where he speedily attained an honourable distinction.

At this period, about the year 1819, our knowledge of Mr. Edmonstone commenced; he was then, after some practice under Harlowe, a diligent student at the Royal Academy, remarkable for his steady deportment and regular habits. As his powers of execution and maturity of judgment increased, his pictures became proportionably esteemed; and when he determined on visiting the Continent, Mr. Edmonstone was regarded as a young artist of the highest promise. He remained abroad for some years, residing at Rome, Naples, Florence, and Venice, at all of which places he pursued his studies with so much assiduity as materially to injure his health. Among his productions painted at Rome, is the picture of the "Ceremony of Kissing the Chains of St. Peter," which was exhibited and sold at the British Gallery in 1833. The studio of Edmonstone at Rome was generally visited, and his works obtained for him that marked respect and consideration from artists and amateurs which a clever student is always sure to enjoy there. He was also distinguished in that city by the notice of his countryman Sir Walter Scott.

At Rome, Mr. Edmonstone experienced a severe attack of fever, from the effects of which his constitution never recovered, and which obliged him to relinquish painting for a considerable time. On his return to London, however, at the close of 1832, he again zealously commenced his professional labours, and every successive picture he produced was an evidence of his increasing skill, and more fully developed the peculiar quiet beauty of his mind. A bright career of fame, and consequent emolument, seemed to be the undoubted reward of his perseverance and industry; but consumption, the too frequent disease of the imaginative and studious, "had marked him for her own." His health, injured by unremitting application, gave way, and, in the vain hope of deriving benefit from his native air, he left London for Kelso, where he died.

Of Mr. Edmonstone's character as a

man, the high respect and esteem with which he was regarded by all who knew him is a sufficient testimony; although it was only his most intimate friends — they who had pierced the sensitive and somewhat proud reserve, which it was his nature to wear towards the world — who could truly estimate his innate worth, his elevated cast of mind, and amiable disposition. As a painter, Mr. Edmonstone practised both in portraits and in works of imagination; but it was chiefly in the latter he excelled, and to which his inclination turned so forcibly as to induce him almost totally to resign the other more lucrative branch of his profession. His works are remarkable for the elevated sentiment which he infused into the most simple action or attitude — for a fine tone of colouring — and for that love of tranquil beauty which no doubt originated in the bias of his own mind and feelings. He was extremely fond of children, and of introducing them in his pictures — so much so, that, with one or two exceptions, he may be said never to have painted a picture in which a child did not form a prominent object. Their infantile attitudes, traits, and expressions, were his continual study and delight; and few artists, however celebrated, can be said to have been more true or happy in rendering their artless graces upon canvas. The painter who was most admired by him, and to whom he may perhaps be in many points compared, was Correggio — the same refined taste, the same quiet, elegant, and unaffected grace, the same beautiful sentiment and amiable feeling, seem to have inspired both. Deeply, therefore, do we lament, that a man who had begun to walk in a path so elevated — who was approaching with successful originality a standard of excellence so high and difficult of attainment — should have been prematurely snatched from the world and from his labours.

The last two pictures which Mr. Edmonstone's health allowed him to finish were that called "The White Mouse," exhibited last year at the Suffolk Street Gallery, and the portraits of "Three of the Children of the Hon. Sir E. Cust," exhibited at Somerset House. At the time when illness obliged him to suspend his labours, he was employed upon, and had nearly completed, two pictures, which promised to be his *chef-d'œuvre*; the subjects are both Italian — one he was painting for Lord Norpeth, the other for Mr. Vernon. — *Kelso Mail*.

F.

FANSHAWE, Miss Catherine Maria, of Berkeley Square; April 17. 1834; on Putney Heath; in the 69th year of her age.

Miss Fanshawe was a lady whose society was long prized and courted by the cultivated part of the higher ranks of the metropolis; she was the second of the three daughters of John Fanshawe, Esq. First Clerk of the Board of Green Cloth in the Household of George III. A ready sparkling wit and playful imagination made her company delightful; and from her talent for conversation, she would long have been remembered by her contemporaries, had she possessed no other. She was also distinguished by a genius for poetry peculiar to herself, in which flashing thoughts, sportive fancy, and whimsical grotesque conceptions, chastened and corrected by her high sense of religion and very refined taste, mingled most harmoniously. Few of her poems have been printed; and, but for the earnest entreaties of a friend engaged for a useful purpose, some years ago, in publishing a collection of poems, they would not in her lifetime have been known to the public. These are "Lines on the Letter H.," which were at first ascribed to Lord Byron; "An Epistle to Earl Harcourt," and "An Elegy on the Death of Minnet." Long after, in March, 1833, she wrote "Provision for a Family," and "The Speech of the Member for Odium," both of which appeared first in "The Morning Post," without her name, and afterwards had an extensive circulation. She seemed to consider her talents as bestowed upon her only for the amusement of her friends, and as having no reference whatever to public notice or celebrity. Yet her very modest estimate of herself will not, it is to be hoped, prevent a selection from her poems and letters from being published at some future time. But she was not indebted to her pen alone for expressing the changeful forms of her imagination. In drawing she had attained a high degree of excellence, especially in her representation of children; and she occasionally indulged in humorous subjects, though always most carefully abstaining from personal caricature. She spent several years in Italy, for the benefit of her

health, which, however, on her return to England still continued to be delicate. By the fatal influenza of April, 1833, she was deprived of a beloved and respected sister, her companion and friend from childhood; whom within a year she followed to the grave, after a long and most painful illness, in which her resignation to the chastening hand of her Almighty Father, her entire dependence for acceptance on the merits of His Son, and her sweet and gentle patience, made her a bright example to all who had the happiness of approaching her. — *Private Communication.*

FISHER, Major-General Sir George Bulteel, K. C. H., Commandant of the Garrison of Woolwich; at the Arsenal, Woolwich; March 8. 1834; in his 70th year.

Sir George was younger brother to the late Right Rev. John Fisher, Lord Bishop of Salisbury, and one of the ten sons of the Rev. John Fisher, a Prebendary of Salisbury, and Rector of Calbourn, in the Isle of Wight. He was appointed Second Lieutenant in the Royal Artillery, 1782; First Lieutenant, 1790; Captain-Lieutenant, 1795; Captain, 1801; Major, 1806; Lieut.-Colonel, 1808; Colonel by brevet, 1814; and Major-General, 1825. He was appointed a Knight Commander of the Hanoverian Order shortly before his death.

His funeral, which took place on the 15th of March, was attended by several long and extended lines of troops, and the fine bands of the Royal Artillery and Royal Marines. The coffin was drawn on a military waggon, and ornamented with the sword and orders worn by the deceased; and, agreeably to the regulations of the service, three rounds of nine pieces of cannon were fired over the grave.

A miniature portrait of Sir G. B. Fisher, by S. Lover, was recently exhibited at Somerset House. — *Gentleman's Magazine.*

FLETCHER, Mrs. (late Miss Jewsbury); on her way from Sholapore to Bombay; Oct. 3. 1833.

It seems but yesterday since we offered her our best wishes for her health and happiness on the long and arduous pilgrimage she was about to undertake; and we cannot but mournfully remember the eager pleasure with which she anticipated beholding the riches of nature and antiquity in the gorgeous East, and how "she wished

she could carry with her half the books in the British Museum." Alas! the eager and active spirit to which such aspirations were a second nature, is now at rest for ever!

We believe that our friend was a native of Warwickshire. We know that she was early in life deprived of her mother, and thenceforth called upon to take her place at the head of a large family (then removed to Manchester), with the further trial of most precarious health. These circumstances are only mentioned as illustrative of the energy of her mind, which, under the pressure of so many of the grave cares of life, could yet find time to dream dreams of literary distinction, and, in the course of a very few years, to convert those visions into realities. An extract from a private letter which has fallen into our possession, dated but a short time before she left England, gives us an opportunity of referring to the progress of her mind in her own words.

"The passion for literary distinction consumed me from nine years old. I had no advantages—great obstacles—and now, when from disgust I cannot write a line to please myself, I look back with regret to the days when facility and audacity went hand in hand. I wish in vain for the simplicity that neither dreaded criticism nor knew fear. Intense labour has, in some measure, supplied the deficiencies of early idleness and common-place instruction; intercourse with those who were once distant and bright as the stars, has become a thing of course; I have not been unsuccessful in my own career. But the period of timidity and sadness is come now, and with my foot on the threshold of a new life and a new world,

'I could lie down like a tired child,
And weep away this life of care.'

It was at an early period of her life that she ventured to address a letter to Wordsworth, full of the impatient longings of an ardent and questioning mind—it is sufficient proof of its reception to state, that this led to a correspondence, and thence to a permanent friendship. She was also materially assisted in the development of her talents, and bringing their fruits before the public, by the advice and active kindness of Mr. Alaric Watts, at that time resident in Manchester; an ob-

ligation which she was always ready gratefully to acknowledge.

Her first work, we believe, was entitled "*Phantasmagoria*; or, *Essays on Life and Literature*," which was well received by the public. This was followed by her "*Letters to the Young*," written soon after a severe illness; her "*Lays for Leisure Hours*," and, lastly, her "*Three Histories*," all of which have been deservedly popular. But many of her best writings are, unfortunately, scattered abroad. She contributed some of their brightest articles to the *Annuals* during the season of their prosperity: of these we mention at random "*The Boor of the Brocken*," in "*The Forget Me Not*;" "*The Hero of the Coliseum*," in "*The Amulet*;" and "*The Lovers' Quarrel*," in "*The Literary Souvenir*." Many of her poems, too, dispersed in different periodicals, deserve to be collected; in particular, "*The Lost Spirit*," and "*The Phantom King*," written on the death of George the Fourth. During the years 1831 and 1832 she contributed many delightful papers to our own columns, and we need not remind our readers that "*The Oceanides*," perhaps her last literary labours, appeared there.

But we think that all these, excellent as they were, are only indications of what she might and would have achieved, had further length of days been permitted to her; that such was her own opinion, may be gathered from further passages in the same letter from which we have already quoted.

"I can bear blame if seriously given, and accompanied by that general justice which I feel due to me; banter is that which I cannot bear, and the prevalence of which in passing criticism, and the dread of which in my own person, greatly contributes to my determination of letting many years elapse before I write another book.

"Unfortunately, I was twenty-one before I became a reader, and I became a writer almost as soon; it is the ruin of all the young talent of the day, that reading and writing are simultaneous. We do not educate ourselves for literary enterprise. Some never awake to the consciousness of the better things neglected; and if one like myself is at last seized upon by a blended passion for knowledge and for truth, he has probably committed himself by a series of jejune efforts—the standard of inferiority is erected, and the curse of mere

cleverness clings to his name. I would gladly burn *almost* every thing I ever wrote, if so be that I might start now with a mind that has seen, read, thought, and suffered, somewhat at least approaching to a preparation. Alas! alas! we all sacrifice the palm-tree to obtain the temporary draught of wine! We slay the camel that would bear us through the desert, because we will not endure a momentary thirst.

"*I have done nothing to live, and what I have yet done must pass away with a thousand other blossoms, the growth, the beauty, and oblivion of a day. The powers which I feel, and of which I have given promise, may mature—may stamp themselves in act; but the spirit of despondency is strong upon the future exile, and I fear they never will—*

'I feel the long grass growing o'er my heart.

"My 'Three Histories' has most of myself in them, but they are fragmentary. Public report has fastened the 'Julia' upon me; the childhood, the opening years, and many of the after opinions are correct; but all else is fabulous.

"In the best of everything I have done, you will find one leading idea—*Death*: all thoughts, all images, all contrasts of thoughts and images, are derived from living much in the valley of that shadow; from having *learned* life rather in the vicissitudes of man than woman, from the mind being *Hebraic*. My poetry, except some half dozen pieces, may be consigned to oblivion; but in all you would find the sober hue, which, to my mind's eye, blends equally with the golden glow of sunset and the bright green of spring—and is seen equally in the 'temple of delight' as in the tomb of decay and separation. I am melancholy by nature, cheerful on principle."

We can add little to these interesting confessions of one whose sincerity could well be relied upon. In conversation Mrs. Fletcher was brilliant and eloquent: she was active in serving others as well as herself—and we feel, as we record her untimely death, that a friend has been taken away from us, as well as a bright ornament from the female literature of this country.—*The Athenæum*.

FLINT, Sir. Charles William; Jan. 19. 1834; at his house in Bolton

Row, Piccadilly; in the 56th year of his age. He was placed, when a very young man, as a clerk in the office of the Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, and at an early period of the French revolution, when Mr. Wickham was appointed our Minister in Switzerland, he took Mr. Flint with him as his Secretary. Mr. Flint was so young that Lord Grenville, then Secretary of State, at first rather objected to Mr. Wickham's selection, thinking that the very arduous, delicate, and confidential nature of the duties of the office required a person of more mature age to perform them. Lord Grexville, however, gave way to Mr. Wickham's solicitations, and we have seen a letter from his Lordship to Sir Charles Flint in the year 1832, when the latter retired from office, in which his Lordship adverted to that circumstance, but added that Sir Charles's subsequent conduct amply justified Mr. Wickham's choice. On the return of Mr. Wickham from his mission, he was accompanied by his secretary, who was almost immediately placed at the head of the Alien Office, which was just established. When the union with Ireland took place, Mr. Flint was appointed the Under-Secretary for Ireland resident in this country. This office he filled for upwards of thirty years, until his retirement in 1832, to the entire satisfaction of all the different secretaries for Ireland, from all of whom, who were alive at that time, he received the warmest testimonials of approbation and esteem. Mr. Flint was knighted in May, 1812, having acted as proxy for Sir Henry Wellesley (now Lord Cowley) at the installation of the Knights of the Bath.

Sir Charles was possessed of very considerable abilities. He thoroughly understood the duties of his office, and executed them with a degree of acuteness, precision, and regularity seldom surpassed. In private life Sir Charles was an affectionate husband and father, and a most amiable, friendly, and worthy man.—*Private Communication*.

FULLER, John, Esq., of Rose Hill, Sussex, formerly M. P. for that county; April 11. 1834; in Devonshire Place; aged 77.

This gentleman was the son of John Rose Fuller, Esq. He succeeded in estate his uncle Rose Fuller, Esq. M. P. for Rye (ob. 1777), who was the younger son of Mr. Thomas Fuller, the pur-

chaser of the estate, and builder of the house of Rose Hill, by Elizabeth, daughter of Mr. Rose, of Jamaica.

Mr. Fuller was first elected to parliament for Southampton, in Feb. 1760, and having been rechosen at the general election of the same year, he sat for that town until the dissolution in 1784. He served the office of Sheriff of Sussex in 1797.

In 1801, on the elevation to the peerage of the Rt. Hon. T. Pelham (by the title of Earl of Chichester), Mr. Fuller became a candidate for the representation of the county of Sussex, and was successful after an arduous contest with Col. Sergison, which lasted sixteen days, and cost him 20,000*l.* in addition to a subscription purse for 30,000*l.* made by the county. He was rechosen in 1801, 1806, and 1807, and sat until the dissolution of 1812. He generally voted with Mr. Fox; and is said to have indignantly refused the offer of a peerage from Mr. Pitt, deeming it a trial of his integrity. It is related that he threw the Minister's letter into the fire in the presence of a large party of friends, declaring "I was born Jack Fuller, and Jack Fuller I will die!"

In 1810, during the enquiry on the Walcheren expedition, Mr. Fuller got embroiled in an indecorous contest with the supreme authority of the House of Commons. On the 22d of Feb. he was repeatedly called to order; but on the 27th no appeal from the Speaker or remonstrances from his friends, could restrain him within the bounds of propriety. The House was in consequence resumed from the committee into which it had resolved itself, and Mr. Fuller was immediately voted into the custody of the Sergeant at Arms; when he violently rushed into the House, vehemently asserting that the Speaker, whom he designated as "the little insignificant fellow in the wig," was the servant of the House, and had no authority over the members who had converted him into their master. He was at length carried off the field by the united efforts of four of the messengers of the House. He remained two days in custody; and was then discharged with a very severe reprimand from the Speaker, who threatened him with summary expulsion on a repetition of his offence. After this memorable scene, he was not returned to another Parliament.

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Mr. Fuller was distinguished through life by much eccentricity; but it was mingled with a kind heart, that displayed itself in deeds of princely munificence. The favourite object of his liberality was the Royal Institution, where he first founded a Professorship of Electricity, in the year 1821, and subsequently, a few weeks before his death, a Professorship of Comparative Anatomy and Physiology. He also gave the Institution at the same time the sum of 3000*l.* to accumulate in the funds; making the sum total of his benefactions amount to 10,000*l.* On the 21th of March last the members were specially convened to thank him; and it was resolved that a subscription should be made for a bust of their munificent patron, to be placed in a prominent situation in this Institution.

Mr. Fuller erected an observatory at his house of Rose Hill. About twenty years ago it was expected that he would promote the publication of a history of the three eastern rapes of Sussex; for which it was supposed that the large collections of the Rev. Mr. Hayley, which were in his possession, would furnish very extensive materials.

Mr. Fuller has died extremely rich. The bulk of his fortune, consisting of estates in Sussex and in the island of Jamaica, are left to Augustus Elliot Fuller, Esq. brother to Capt. Fuller, R. N. and a nephew of the deceased, as also of Lord Heathfield. The estates in London are left to Sir Peregrine Palmer Ackland, Bart. another nephew. He has also left very numerous legacies. His remains were taken to the family vault at Brightling in Sussex for interment, attended out of London by twenty-four private carriages. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

G.

GALLOWAY, the Right Hon. George Stewart, sixth Earl of (1623) and Lord Garlies (1607) in the peerage of Scotland, second Baron Stewart of Garlies in the stewardry of Kirkcudbright (1796) in the peerage of the United Kingdom, the fifth Baronet of Nova Scotia (1627), K. T., and an Admiral of the Blue; March 27. 1834; at Hampstead, Middlesex, aged 66.

His Lordship was born March 24. 1768, the eldest son of John the seventh Earl, and K. T., by his second wife,

E E

Anne, second daughter of Sir James Dashwood, the second Bart. of Kirklington Park, Oxfordshire, and M. P. for that county; sister to Elizabeth Duchess of Manchester, and niece to Anne Duchess of Hamilton and Brandon.

He entered the Royal Navy in March, 1780, under his uncle the Hon. Keith Stewart, and served in the *Berwick* 74, in the action with the Dutch fleet off the Doggerbank in 1781, and the relief of Gibraltar in 1782.

He was appointed a Lieutenant Aug. 8. 1789, and served in that year, in the *Aquilon* frigate, on the Mediterranean station, from whence, in the following spring, he returned to England as a passenger in one of the Smyrna traders, having been promoted to the rank of Commander. He afterwards commanded the *Vulcan* fireship, from which he was promoted to post rank in 1793. Being soon after appointed to the *Winchelsea* frigate, he accompanied the expedition destined for the conquest of the French islands in the West Indies, and materially assisted at the reduction of Martinique, St. Lucia, and Guadaloupe. Sir John Jervis, in his despatches relative to the landing of the forces in Guadaloupe, April 11. 1794, wrote to the Admiralty that "Capt. Lord Viscount Garlies acquitted himself with great address and spirit on the occasion, although he received a bad contusion from the fire of a battery, against which he placed his ship in the good old way, within half musket shot." The three guns of the battery were, in consequence, soon silenced.

At the general election in 1790, Lord Garlies was chosen Member for Saltash; but in Feb. 1795, he resigned his seat to his brother the Hon. William Stewart.

In 1795, Lord Garlies was removed into the *Lively* 32, in which Sir John Jervis sailed from England to assume the command in the Mediterranean; and which shared in the glorious victory off Cape St. Vincent, Feb. 14. 1797. His Lordship brought home the news of that signal action, with Sir Robert Calder and Lord Minto, Viceroy of Corica, and suite, who were on board during the battle.

About Nov. 1799, Lord Garlies commissioned the *Hussar* frigate, at that time sitting out in the Thames; and he commanded that ship in the Channel and on the Irish coast, to the

spring of 1801, when he removed into the *Bellerophon* 74, employed in the blockade of Brest, on which service he remained until the suspension of hostilities. After the renewal of the war he commanded the *Ajax*, 80. On the 30th of April, 1805, he was appointed one of the Lords of the Admiralty, and in the following July he was returned to Parliament on a vacancy for Cocker-mouth. On the change of administration in Feb. 1801, he quitted the Board of Admiralty. At the general election of 1806, he was chosen for Haslemere; but, before the meeting of Parliament, he succeeded to the peerage on the death of his father, Nov. 14. 1806.

On the 28th of March, 1807, the Earl of Galloway was appointed Lord Lieutenant and Sheriff Principal of the county of Wigtown.

On the meeting of Parliament in 1808, he moved the address to the King. He attained the rank of Rear-Admiral 1810, Vice-Admiral 1812, and Admiral 1830.

His Lordship married at London, April 18. 1797, Lady Jane Paget, second daughter of Henry first Earl of Uxbridge, and sister to the Marquis of Anglesey, the late Countess of Enniskillen, the dowager Lady Graves, Rear-Admiral the Hon. Sir Charles Paget, G. C. H. &c. &c. By her Ladyship, who survives him, he had issue four daughters and four sons: 1. The Most Hon. Jane Marchioness of Blandford, married in 1819 to her cousin-german George Marquis of Blandford, and has a daughter and three sons; 2. Lady Caroline; 3. The Right Hon. Randolph, now Earl of Galloway, Lord Lieutenant of Wigtownshire and of the Stewartry of Kirkcudbright; he was born in 1800, and married in 1833 Lady Blanche Somerset, seventh daughter of the Duke of Beaufort; 4. Lady Louise, married in 1823 to the Hon. William Duncombe, eldest son of Lord Faversham, and M. P. for North Yorkshire; and has issue four sons and three daughters; 5. The Hon. Arthur; 6. The Hon. Alan; 7. Lady Helen, who all three died in childhood; and 8. The Hon. Keith Stewart, a Lieut. R. N. born in 1814.

The remains of the Earl were interred on the 2d of April, in the New General Cemetery in the Harrow Road, attended by the present Earl and others of the family, and by fourteen carriages of intimate friends. This is

the first peer laid to rest in this new establishment: a vault and suitable monument will be built on the spot. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

GUISE, Sir Berkeley William, the second Baronet (1783), D.C.L., M.P. for the Eastern Division of Gloucestershire, and one of the Verderers of the Forest of Dean; July 23d, 1834, at Rendcomb Park, Gloucestershire; aged 59.

He was born July 14th, 1775, the eldest son of Sir John the first Baronet, by Elizabeth, daughter and heiress of Thomas Wright, Esq. and niece to Sir Martin Wright, Knt. He succeeded to the title on the death of his father, in 1794; and was created D.C.L. as a member of Christ Church, Oxford, Oct. 29th, 1796.

He was returned to Parliament as member for Gloucestershire at the general election of 1812, and has ever since continued to represent the county. He was favourable to reform in Parliament, and advocated the immediate abolition of slavery.

At the last election there were three candidates for the Eastern Division, for whom at the close of the poll the numbers were — Sir B. W. Guise, 3313; the Hon. H. F. Moreton, 3185; and Mr. Codrington, 2675.

Firm and disinterested in his public career, he was as highly respected by his opponents as he was deservedly beloved by his supporters: in every office of friendship he was without dissimulation, and in acts of piety without ostentation; through life, he was the poor man's friend, and in the exercise of power abhorred oppression; as he lived, so he died — adorned with all the virtues of a private man and a Christian.

Having died unmarried, he is succeeded by his next brother, now Sir John Wright Guise, a Major-General in the army; who, by Diana, daughter of John Vernon, of Clontarf Castle, county Dublin, Esq., has a numerous family.

The friends of Sir William purpose to erect a monument to his memory in Gloucester cathedral. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

H.

HAKEWILL, Mr. Henry James, a very able young sculptor; March 13, 1834; in his 21st year.

He was the third son of James Hake-

will, Esq. and born at Grove Road, St. John's Wood, on the 11th of April, 1813. He was originally destined for a different profession; but his taste and inclination directed him to the art of sculpture. His early studies in drawing and modelling were made under Mr. Sass, and he was entered a student of the Royal Academy in June, 1830. At the distribution of premiums in the following year, he received the second silver medal for a model of the Apollino, and was admitted to study in the Life Academy. In 1832 he exhibited a whole-length model of Sir Richard Beaumont, in armour of the time of Richard the First; and shortly after completed the model of Lady Beaumont, intended for the alms-houses at Cheshunt, of which they were the original founders.

The passing of the Reform Bill appearing to offer him an opportunity for exerting himself in the higher department of portraiture, he modelled a small statue of Earl Grey, of which his friends thought so well as to form a committee for carrying it into execution on an enlarged scale. Lord Duncannon having consented to act as chairman, the resolution of the 13th of July approved the model, and public means were immediately taken for carrying it into effect. The subscriptions, however, not reaching the required sum, the plan remained suspended. Two circumstances connected with this statue, equally creditable to the good sense of the noblemen concerned, the liberality of the Royal Academician, and the talent of the young sculptor, deserve mention. The Duke of Bedford, on being applied to for his support, replied by letter from Devonshire: — "A statue of Earl Grey, to be placed in a conspicuous part of the new borough of Marylebone, ought to be by a first-rate artist; and as I have never before heard the name of Henry J. Hakewill as a sculptor, you must allow me to pause till I have made some further enquiries." On his Grace's arrival in town, he called to see the model, expressed his almost entire satisfaction, enquired the highest sum subscribed by any individual, and ordered his name to be put down for the same amount. On a similar application being made to Earl Pomfret, his Lordship desired himself to be considered as a subscriber of five pounds. Soon after he requested Mr. Baily, the sculptor, to call and see the model, and immediately informed the

secretary that that gentleman's report was so favourable to the talent of the artist, that he desired that his subscription might be raised to ten pounds.

In 1833 Mr. Hakewill exhibited at the Royal Academy a basso-relievo from Lord Byron's Mazeppa, and busts of James Wadmore, Esq. and of a Younger Brother. During the spring and summer of the same year, besides numerous sketches for future works, he modelled a bust, of the heroic size, of Lord Chancellor Brougham; taking the opportunity of his Lordship's sittings in his court (to which he paid an almost daily visit) to complete the likeness; and during the same period occupied himself in forwarding his group for the competition for the gold medal. — Having determined his composition, and nearly completed his principal figures, he left town, to relax for a while from the constant exertion he had made, promising himself to continue his group with renewed vigour at his return. But his hopes, and those of his near connections, were doomed to a severe reverse. On his return to town, the first symptoms of consumption appeared, and from the time of his attack in the month of September, to the March following, he gradually sank, with perfect composure of mind. In his person he was tall and elegant, and his manner and address were unassuming, but collected. His works will prove that his friends did not augur too sanguinely in looking forward (had he been spared to them) to a successful career; and that his name would have ranked high among the sculptors who have done honour to their country. — *Literary Gazette.*

HARDWICKE, the Right Hon. Philip, Earl of, K. G.; at Tyttenbanger House, near St. Alban's, Hertfordshire; Nov. 18. 1834; aged 77. We hope to be enabled to give a detailed memoir of this distinguished nobleman in our next volume.

HARDYMAN, Rear-Admiral Lucius Ferdinand, C.B.; April 17. 1834; in Cornwall Terrace, Regent's Park; aged 69.

He was the son of the late Capt. Hardyman of Portsmouth, and brother to Major-General Hardyman, who died in India, Nov. 28. 1821. The early part of his career was passed in several ships, but the first important occasion in which he was concerned was on the 1st of March, 1799, when as First

Lieutenant of the *Sylville*, after his Captain had been mortally wounded, he fought that ship against the *Forté*, a formidable frigate of fifty guns, which struck after a very desperate and sanguinary night combat. India was delighted at the capture of this famous ship; Capt. Cooke was interred with all the honours that the Governor-General could bestow; and Vice-Admiral Raignier commissioned the prize, and conferred the command of her upon the brave Lieutenant.

Capt. Hardyman, whose appointment was confirmed by the Admiralty, continued to serve in India until June 1801, when the *Forté* unfortunately struck on a reef off Jeddah, and, after baffling every attempt to get her off, was abandoned. He afterwards commanded the *Unicorn*, 32, on the West India station, where in May, 1805, his boats boarded and carried the *Tapeahord*, a fine privateer cutter of 6 guns. The *Unicorn* was attached to Sir C. Stirling's squadron in the expedition against Monte Video, where Capt. Hardyman successfully covered the landing. She was afterwards one of the Basque Road squadron, and assisted at the destruction of the French ships in Aix roads, April 11. 1809; shortly after which, Capt. Hardyman removed into the *Armide*, 38, on the same station, where his boats were very active in annoying the coasting trade.

On the extension of the Order of the Bath, in Jan. 1815, Capt. Hardyman was nominated a Companion. He married, Dec. 29. 1810, Charlotte, youngest daughter of John Travers, Esq. of Bedford-place, London. — *United Service Journal.*

HARRIMAN, the Rev. John, Perpetual Curate of Ash and Satley, Durham, and Fellow of the Linnæan Society; Dec. 3. 1831; at Croft, in the county of York; in the 72d year of his age.

This distinguished Botanist, and truly Christian Minister, was a native of Maryport in the county of Cumberland. His ancestry were German, his grandfather having been brought into and settled in this country when a child. The name of Harriman is a corruption of Hermann, which is the ancestral name of his family in Germany. Two of this name, and, as it is believed, of his kindred, were eminent as botanists. One was Professor of Botany in the

chair of the University of Leyden, and was the predecessor, and nearly the rival in fame, of the great Linnæus; the other at a later period occupied with distinction the Professor's chair of Botany at Strasburg. They had both manifested early and strongly a peculiar predilection for the study of botany, and a talent for excelling in it, resembling, in many particulars, the tact and talent so conspicuous in Mr. Harriman, whose botanical friends, in their admiration of his powers of discrimination, were accustomed to say of him that he was born a botanist. In his 17th year he commenced the study of medicine, with the design of pursuing it as his profession, and to which, like the eminent botanists to whom we have referred, who were physicians, he seemed to have been led by his ardent attachment to the study of natural history. After two or three years spent in this pursuit, he was compelled to relinquish it on account of some pulmonary affection, and was subsequently induced, on the recovery of his health, to resume his classical studies under the care of the Rev. Mr. Wilson, and to prepare himself for holy orders. In 1787 he was ordained a deacon, and in the following year was appointed to the curacy of Bassenthwaite, in his native county, and afterwards to that of Barnard Castle in the county of Durham. In 1793 he removed to Egglestone, and afterwards to Gainford, both in the same county. In 1808 he married Miss Ayre of King's Lynn, in the county of Norfolk, who survives him. In 1813 he took the curacy of Long Horsley in Northumberland, and afterwards, at the request of his Diocesan, that of Heighington and Croxdale. In 1821, having previously resigned these engagements, he was inducted into the small perpetual curacies of Ash and Sateley, which he held to the time of his decease. These several removes from one curacy to another arose from causes quite independent of his flock, and generally of himself, and resulted from circumstances which he could not control and did not produce. As the pastor of a parish he was beloved, and his separation from each deplored; for though the localities in which his ministerial labours lay, afforded him ample means for pursuing his botanical studies, yet in no instance did he avail himself of them to the neglect of any one of the least of the duties pertaining to his

sacred office, being through life not more distinguished for the zeal and success with which he carried on his researches in science, than he was for the very conscientious and exemplary manner in which he discharged those duties, and the high tone of moral and religious feeling with which he was seen to hold every thing else as subservient to them.

As a botanist and mineralogist he early became distinguished for the extent and accuracy of his researches, and was elected a fellow of the Linnæan Society, and had his acquaintance and correspondence sought for by the most eminent botanists of this and other countries; including amongst this number the late President of the Linnæan Society, Sir James Edward Smith, Withering, Sowerby, Hooker, &c. and Professors Acharius and Swartz of Sweden, &c. By these and other eminent men of his time he was frequently consulted, particularly on the order of Lichens, which was a favourite object of enquiry with him, and of which a great many varieties were discovered by him; and it was chiefly through some of his several correspondents, by the specimens and descriptions with which he supplied them, he communicated the result of his researches to the public; exhibiting on every occasion, in the communications he made, such modesty and liberality as greatly to command their esteem.* But, estimable as Mr. Harriman was for his attainments as a botanist, he was still more so for those higher qualities which adorn the man and the Christian. To the poor of his flock he was the assiduous visitant and friend, — to the educated and wealthier classes a valued companion and guest, and to all an affectionate but uncom-

* The following quotation from a letter of the late President of the Linnæan Society, will afford a good illustration of the modest bearing of Mr. Harriman. "We wished long ago," he observes, "to dedicate to our liberal friend, the Rev. Mr. Harriman, some one of the numerous Lichens of which he was the first discoverer, but could never obtain his consent; which, probably, Dr. Acharius did not think of soliciting. We are glad that so worthy a name has become thus properly commemorated." See vol. xxxvi. of Sowerby and Smith's Botany.

promising monitor and guide. Amiable and beloved in private life, and holding in a just estimate the labours and rewards of ambition, he escaped or resisted the temptation of waiting upon the great for preferment; and having been once refused it by his Diocesan, was content with the sufficiency of a small patrimony, and performed during forty years the duties of the sanctuary with no higher appointment than a curate's, and no higher average stipend than seventy pounds a-year; leaving behind him a character blameless before men, and honoured in their recollection for that felicitous gentleness of nature by which it could be recorded of him, what unhappily few beside can boast of, that he never lost a friend and never made an enemy.— *Gentleman's Mag.*

HEARD, Henry Joseph, Esq., LL.D., Vicar-General of the united dioceses of Cork and Ross; Sept. 23. 1833; at his residence, Ballybrack, near Cork.

The Heard family is of English extraction. The first of that name who appeared in Ireland was John Heard, Esq., who, emigrating from Wiltshire, enrolled himself amongst the followers of Sir W. Raleigh. This person settled at Bandon, in the county of Cork, where he died in 1619. Of his two surviving sons, the eldest remained in Ireland, and was great-grandfather to the late Dr. Heard; the second, Isaac, passed over to England, and taking up his abode as a merchant at Bridgewater, was grandfather of the celebrated Sir Isaac Heard, Garter King of Arms, who died April 29. 1822.

Dr. Heard was the eldest son of Henry Heard, Esq., formerly an opulent merchant in Cork, and was born in that city, in the parish of St. Mary's Shandon, in the month of August, 1764. At an early age he was put to school with the Rev. Joshua Browne, D. D., vicar of Castlelyons, under whose tuition he made great progress in classical study. Dr. Browne, discerning the powerful talents of his pupil, distinguished him early by his favour. A mutual attachment ensued, which ripened into a friendship terminated only by the death of that excellent man. It was at first designed to rear the subject of this memoir as a physician; however, an eminent Scotch practitioner represented that the constitution of young Heard was not sufficiently robust to support the fatigues of that

profession. He was therefore sent to Mr. Furlong, a solicitor in Dublin, with a view to being subsequently entered at the Temple. Whether ill health or other causes operated, he never became a member of any of the inns of court, although he went over to England for that purpose, and remained for some time in London. Returning to Dublin, he was sworn in as attorney, and practised in that calling at the Irish Bar. In 1791, his father died, and from that time Mr. Heard resided at Ballybrack, his patrimonial property. In the year 1802, the Hon. Dr. Thomas Stopford, then Bishop of Cork and Ross, appointed him Registrar to the united dioceses. In 1815, having been created Doctor of Laws, he was promoted by the late Bishop St. Lawrence to the place of Vicar-General, the duties of which office he most zealously and efficiently discharged until a short time before his death.

Although Dr. Heard did not enjoy a university education, this circumstance proved, in his case, of little disadvantage. Stimulated as much perhaps by a sense of this deficiency, as by an innate thirst of knowledge, he employed himself in the cultivation of learning in every branch. Being possessed of a mind ardent in research, deliberate in judgment, and wonderfully tenacious in memory; and having the gifts of indefatigable application, acute reason, and a singular clearness of apprehension, his diligence was rewarded with unusual success. The vast fund of knowledge, which under self-tuition he thus contrived to amass, concurrently with the laborious education and practice of his profession, astonished even his intimate friends. When he came permanently to reside in his native county, he was confessed to be the first as to erudition there, and for extent and variety of information, he had perhaps few equals any where. As an historian and antiquary, as well as in his legal capacity, he was looked up to and consulted by all within his sphere. Nor did he neglect the pursuit of lighter literature. As a linguist, he had mastered most of the modern tongues; in particular may be noticed his proficiency in the Irish language. In addition to these attainments he had much rare and curious reading. He was peculiarly felicitous in quotation, and could make prompt and dexterous use of what he knew. Without seeking to

display his multifarious acquirements, he was not unwilling to communicate information, and as he was skillful in maintaining hilarity by repartee, wit, and lively anecdote, it was the delight of his admiring friends to court his society, and draw from his richly-stored memory. He was equally ready to take a part in the conversation of the learned, or to join in the amusements of children, which he well knew how to promote. In fine, he had the remarkable art of winning the esteem and respect of the old, and of attaching the affections of the young. Dr. Heard spent a life of the strictest celibacy, owing, it is said, to an early disappointment of the heart. His disposition was distinguished by the sterling qualities of generous hospitality, and a bountiful though secret charity. In his friendship he was active and sincere. His manners were mild, affable, and diffident. In his latter days a painful disorder, which had been preying on him for upwards of twenty years, and at length hastened his end, rendered his temper a little irritable. There was also some tincture of eccentricity in his character, but it has been shrewdly, though quaintly, observed by a learned man, that "he must be an *odd* man who has no *oddities*." An anecdote highly illustrative of his idiosyncrasy is related on good authority. While he was yet a young man, being warmly engaged in an argument, he either fell or was pushed from his chair, when he supported the debate as he lay upon the ground, nor did he rise until the dispute was over.

It is much to be regretted that he has left no lasting record of his extraordinary talents and varied information. He employed his pen indeed frequently, but his friends could not prevail upon him to print his productions.—*Gentleman's Magazine*.

HEATH, James, Esq. A. R. A.; Nov. 15. 1834; at his house in Coram Street; aged 78.

Mr. Heath was for more than half a century one of the most eminent engravers in Europe. He had long, however, retired from the profession, which he resigned to his son, Mr. Charles Heath, whose almost numberless illustrated works, and other exquisite productions of the graphic art, do so much honour to the country.

Mr. Heath was the early associate and friend of Stothard, the artist: they

may be said to have commenced their career of popularity and distinction at the same time. The old "*Novellists' Magazine*," published by Harrison, which extends to twenty-two royal octavo volumes, is adorned by the delicately finished engravings of James Heath, from the exquisite and imperishable drawings of Thomas Stothard. This work remains at the present moment a monument of the supremacy of the genius and skill of Heath and of Stothard. Heath's fame as an engraver extended all over the Continent, and was by no one more highly appreciated than by that distinguished artist, Raphael Morghen at Florence. During many years he confined himself to book illustrations; but it was impossible that an artist of such high capabilities should fail to strike out a more enlarged sphere for the display and exercise of his art, and with equal success. The "*Death of Major Pearson*," from a painting by West, and, as a companion to it, the "*Death of Lord Nelson*," from a painting by the same artist; the "*Dead Soldier*," from a picture by Wright of Derby; a whole length of General Washington, engraved from American Stuart's well-known portrait in the possession of the Marquis of Lansdown: and the portrait of Pitt, from the statue at Cambridge University, are a very few of the many-lasting specimens of Heath's graphic excellence.

In private life Heath was esteemed and loved by the large circle in which he was known. He was a delightful companion, abounding with entertaining anecdotes and stories relating to the eminent persons with whom he had associated. Sir Joshua Reynolds, Sir Thomas Lawrence, West, Stothard, F. Reynolds, Morton, John Kemble, Miles Peter Andrews, Wroughton the actor, and to the end of his life Jack Bannister (who, we rejoice to say, survives him in excellent health), were his attached friends. Although his engravings were highly prized in all the principal cities of Europe, we question if his visit to the Continent extended beyond Calais, on an occasion when Jack Bannister was his companion, and who often tells a humorous story of an occurrence that happened to them at Dessein's Hotel. Heath was a widower when he died. He has left behind him three children, George, sergeant-at-law; Charles, the eminent engraver; and Mrs. Hamilton, who is understood to

be almost equal to her brother as a professor of the graphic art. Godefroy of Paris, who engraved the celebrated *Battle of Austerlitz*, from the splendid painting by Gerard, was a pupil of Mr. Heath. — *Morning Chronicle*.

HEATLY, Patrick, Esq., of Hertford Street, May Fair; July 22d, 1834; in the 82d year of his age.

He was born in New England, in January, 1753; his maternal ancestry, a branch of the ancient family of Talmash, being amongst the first English settlers in the new world.* At an early age Mr. Heatly entered the military service of the East India Company on the Bengal establishment, when the supernumerary cadets of that day were formed into a distinct body called "the Select Piquet," from which the battalions of the Nawab of Oude were officered in the warfare against the Rohillas, in which their leader, the brave Hafiz Rhamut Khan, was slain. But a few weeks before his death he remarked to the writer, "this day sixty years I saw the head of Hafiz Rhamut brought into the Nawab's camp." To this early period, when his friendships were formed, which lasted through a long life, he was fond of reverting; but since the death of Major-General Sir H. White, familiarly known from his often-displayed and cool gallantry, as

the "god of war," the sole survivors of the select piquet are the distinguished Sir John Kennaway, Bart., and Gen. Cameron, who commanded the Engineers. He did not remain long in the army, being appointed to the civil branch of the service, in which he had an elder brother, Suetonius Grant Heatly, well known to the survivors of that period for talent and amiability. He returned to England about the middle period of his life, and for the last thirty-six years was a member of the Committee of By-Laws of the India Direction.

A studied panegyric on his life would be opposed to its chief characteristic — simplicity, and an utter distaste for every kind of ostentation. But while the writer refrains therefrom, it is some consolation to himself and those who lament his loss, to recall his many virtues, at the head of which was undeviating rectitude of principle and action. To a sound understanding he added benevolence of heart, and an unvarying cheerfulness, which made him alike the favourite of young and old, towards whom he exercised a constant and unpretending hospitality. The remembrance of these qualities must ever be cherished by all connected with him, whether by ties of kindred or merely social intercourse. His intellect remained unclouded to the last, notwithstanding his physical suffering during six months; and he expired in that serenity of mind which marks the close of a good man's life. — *The Asiatic Journal*.

IEBER, Richard, Esq., M. A., formerly M. P. for the University of Oxford; Oct. 4. 1833; at his house in Piccadilly, in the 61st year of his age.

He was the eldest son of Reginald Heber (who succeeded his eldest brother as Lord of the Manors of Marton, Yorkshire, and Hodnet, Salop) and Mary Baylie, his first wife; and was half-brother to the late amiable Reginald, Bishop of Calcutta, who was by a second wife. Towards this brother he acted a most affectionate part, superintended his education, took great interest in his literary efforts, and was justly proud of his talents and virtues.

Mr. Heber was born in Westminster on the 5th of January 1773; and was educated under the private tuition of the late learned George Glasse. He then proceeded to the University of Oxford, and was entered at Brasenose

* This family, one of the oldest of England, continues to be one of the most distinguished in the United States, and is represented by General Talmash. In 1763, the subject of this memoir, as a boy, remembered his great-grandfather, then nearly ninety years old; the extreme links of their existence, viz. 1673 and 1834, connecting two memorable epochs in English history. This was the son or grandson of the first emigrant from England, which country he quitted during the civil wars, and who founded East Hampton. The Heatly family, or as originally written, "Hatelie," was a Scotch border family, whence a branch went to America, and resided during the revolutionary period at Newport, Rhode Island, and was well known to many distinguished officers, amongst whom was the late General Sir James Affleck, &c. Such was the estimation of his father's character, that his funeral was conducted at the expense of his fellow-citizens, who recorded his virtues on his tomb.

College. There he cultivated assiduously an acquaintance with the Greek and Latin Classics, and acquired that taste for them which accompanied him through life, and which was the means of introducing him to the friendship of Porson, Dr. Burney, and other eminent scholars. There, too, it was that he laid the foundation of his extensive collection of books; but at this time his views were limited to the formation of a classical library, with the addition of critical works, and the modern Latin poets: for whose writings he entertained (it is said) to the last a decided predilection.

During his stay at the University, he formed the design of editing such of the Latin poets as were not printed in Barbou's collection; in pursuance of which, he published "*Silius Italicus*," in two volumes, in 1792. It is characterised as being a well executed and useful book. "*Claudian*" was printed the same year, but has not been published.

The School for illustrating the Works of Shakspeare and other English Authors, from the pages of contemporary writers—at the head of which were the Wartons, George Stevens, Dr. Percy, Bishop of Dromore, Mr. Malone, and other eminent scholars—occupied, at the time Mr. Heber entered life, distinguished rank in English literature. From the writings of these gentlemen, and his acquaintance with many of them, he imbibed a taste for old English literature; and this, joined to his natural love for the drama, led him to form collections of our ancient poets and dramatic writers. The commencement was, however, sufficiently humble. Being in the habit of making occasional visits to the metropolis, for the purpose of attending the book sales, to purchase classics, he was struck with the high prices which were given for old English books; and having one day accidentally met with a little volume called "*The Vallie of Varietie*," by Henry Peacham, he took it to the late Mr. Bindley of the Stamp Office, the celebrated collector, and asked him, "If that was not a curious book?" Mr. Bindley, after looking at it, answered, "Yes: not very—but rather a curious book." Such was the beginning of Mr. Heber's collection of ancient English literature; a collection which for extent and richness has never been equalled, and perhaps never will be surpassed.

In the year 1804 he succeeded, on the death of his father, to the estates in Yorkshire and Shropshire, which he augmented by purchase, and considerably improved. In the year 1806 he offered himself as representative for the University of Oxford; but was successfully opposed by the late Lord Colchester. Whilst resident there as a student, he had become a great admirer of parliamentary oratory: and on any great question arising, was often known to leave the University at mid-day, to be present at the contests of Pitt, Fox, Burke, &c., generally returning to Oxford on the following day. He thus became conspicuous among his contemporaries as a warm politician; and he is supposed to have early formed the desire to become one of the Representatives of the University, which was at length accomplished in 1821.

Mr. Heber's station in life, his easy fortune, his gentlemanly manners, literary acquirements, and agreeable conversation, caused his society to be courted at this time by all ranks; and few men could boast so extensive and valuable a circle of friends and acquaintances, among whom were many of the statesmen, wits, and chief literary and scientific characters of the day. The best testimony, however, to the estimation in which he was held is contained in the beautiful lines addressed to him by Sir Walter Scott, in the introduction to the sixth canto of his "*Marmion*;" where, with his usual discriminating mind, he has so happily alluded to Mr. Heber's literary pursuits and social habits.

"Heap on more wood!—the wind is chill;
But let it whistle as it will,
We'll keep our Christmas merry still.

How just, that at this time of gloe,
My thoughts should, Heber, turn to thee!
For many a merry hour we've known,
And heard the chimes of midnight's tone,
Cease, then, my friend! a moment cease,
And leave these classic tomes in peace!
Of Roman and of Grecian lore,
Sure mortal brain can hold no more.
These ancients, as Noll Huss might say,
Were 'pretty fellows in their day!
But time and tide o'er all prevail—
On Christmas eve a Christmas tale—
Of wonder and of war—'Prose!
What! leave the hoity Latian strain,
Her stately prose, her verse's charms,
To hear the clash of rusty arms;
In Fairy Land or Linnis loch,
To jostle conjuror and ghost,
Goblin and witch?—Nay, Heber, dear,
Before you touch my charter, hear,
Though Leyden aids, alas! no more.

But why such instances to you,
 Who, in an instant, can review
 Your treasured hoards of various lore,
 And furnish twenty thousand more?
 Hoards, not like theirs whose volumes rest
 Like treasures in the French'mont chest,
 While gripple owners still refuse
 To others what they cannot use;
 Give them the priest's whole century,
 They shall not spell you letters three;
 Their pleasures in the books the same
 The magpie takes in pilfered gem.
 Thy volumes, open as thy heart,
 Delight, amusement, science, art,
 To every ear and eye impart;
 Yet who, of all who thus employ them,
 Can, like the owner's self, enjoy them.
 But, hark! I hear the distant drum,
 The day of Flodden field is come.
 Adieu, dear Heber! life, and health,
 And store of literary wealth."

Sir Walter has also, in other of his works, mentioned Mr. Heber; and on the publication of each of the Waverley novels, that gentleman never missed finding a copy on his table. Dr. Ferriar also addressed an elegant poetical epistle on the Bibliomania to Mr. Heber; which led to Dr. Dibdin's addressing to him the first edition of his well known volume under the same title. Mr. Adolphus, jun. addressed to him his series of letters on the Authorship of the Waverley novels; and Mr. Mitford his letter on Weber's edition of the works of Ford the dramatist. The names of the authors who have acknowledged his assistance in throwing open to them his literary stores, or communicating information, would form a long catalogue; and several works of merit owe their origin entirely to his suggestions.

Soon after the peace in 1815, Mr. Heber went on the Continent, visiting France, Belgium, and the Netherlands; adding to his literary treasures, and acquiring during his stay the friendship of many eminent literary characters, who were charmed with his agreeable manners and boundless information on every topic of elegant literature. In the year 1818 he was one of the persons whose opinion was taken by the committee appointed by the House of Commons relative to the purchase of Dr. Burney's library. In the year 1821, there being a vacancy in the representation of the University of Oxford, he again came forward as a candidate. His wide circle of friends, and the great interest made for him, would at once have secured his return, but that the question of Roman Catholic Emancipation being at that time greatly agitated, many members of the University considered themselves bound to elect

such a member as they were assured would refuse further concessions to the Roman Catholics; and as Mr. Heber, either from not having made up his mind on a question of such vast political importance, or from want of courage to declare a decided opinion, had not expressed himself so strongly on the subject as they required, these gentlemen either refrained from voting, or voted for his opponent. On the second day of the election, which was very severely contested, Mr. Heber's committee issued a paper, containing his sentiments on the subject of Catholic Emancipation; which being satisfactory to the major part of the gentlemen of the University, he had the honour of being returned — attaining thereby the great object of his ambition. The same year he served the office of Sheriff of Shropshire. It was about this time also that he was engaged in founding the Athenæum Club; besides which, he was member of several other literary Societies; — indeed, to use the phrase of Dr. Johnson, "He was an excellent clubber."

In the second edition of his Bibliomania, published in 1811, Dr. Dibdin gave the following character of Mr. Heber under the name of Atticus: —

"Atticus unites all the activity of De Witt and Lomenie, with the retentiveness of Magliabechi and the learning of Le Long. * * * Yet Atticus doth sometimes sadly err. He has now and then an ungovernable passion to possess more copies of a book than there were ever parties to a deed, or stamina to a plant, and therefore, I cannot call him a duplicate or a triplicate collector. * * * But he atones for this by being liberal in the loan of his volumes. The learned and curious, whether rich or poor, have always free access to his library. In consequence, he sees himself reflected in a thousand mirrors, and has a right to be vain of the numerous dedications to him, and of the richly ornamented robes in which he is attired by his grateful friends."

He has been known seriously to say to his friends, on their remarking on his many duplicates, "Why you see, Sir, no man can comfortably do without three copies of a book. One he must have for his show copy, and he will probably keep it at his country house. Another he will require for his own use and reference; and unless he is inclined to part with this, which is

very inconvenient, or risk the injury of his best copy, he must needs have a third at the service of his friends." This was a handsome speech to address to a borrower; but it cannot be denied that Mr. Heber's duplicates were often purchased from that passion of Collectors, which demands not only that an article should be possessed, but that it should also be kept from the possession of others. The fact was that collecting had grown into an uncontrollable habit, and that it was only satisfied in him, as in others, by an almost unlimited indulgence. The desire of possessing duplicates, or (which is the same thing under another form) preventing other collectors obtaining them, was not peculiar to Mr. Heber, but was more remarkable in him, because exhibited on a large scale and with ample means.

Mr. Heber's conduct in Parliament was by no means answerable to the expectations of many of his constituents, as on no occasion did he venture to speak in the House, though constant in his attendance, and frequently engaged on committees. His silence was considered as remarkable by many of his friends, from his known powers and the fluency of his private conversation; but it is to be considered, that the studies to which he had devoted himself, were little allied to those which form the usual topics of discussion in the senate. There was, indeed, one great occasion which he might have seized, when the University of Oxford sustained a memorable attack from Brougham; but his colleague Mr. Peel was then at his post, and Mr. Heber considered himself excused or anticipated. It is also probable, that his not having practised public speaking in early life occasioned his being diffident of making the attempt at this time; and it must be recollected, that his time was so completely absorbed by his bibliographical pursuits, as to account for his neglect of those more important acquirements, and that enlarged circle of knowledge, which could fit him for the politician and the statesman. At length, he felt that the retention of the honour was incompatible with the pursuit to which he had devoted himself, and whilst he was at Brussels, in 1826, he resigned his seat. He had quitted England in the preceding year, and he prolonged his stay for several years, during which he was

occupied in increasing his collection; keeping up at the same time, through his agent in London, his intercourse with the sale-rooms in England, so as to let nothing escape him that was valuable and rare.

In the year 1831 he returned to England, but, alas! not into the society which he had left; living, with the exception of his visits to the auction-rooms and booksellers' shops, entirely secluded among his books at Pimlico or Hodnet. His constitution, from fatigue and anxiety, united to considerable irregularity of hours both in diet and in sleep, had become greatly impaired, and his friends saw with anxiety his health suffering those changes which be either did not, or would not, see himself. During the last six weeks of his life, his decline was very rapid, and he did not take that care of himself which his delicate state required. Even in the last week of his life he was imprudent enough to venture out in the night air, against the kind remonstrances of his attendants. This accelerated the progress of his disorder—an attack on the lungs, attended with great difficulty in breathing, and jaundice. He retained to the last an anxiety to accumulate still further literary stores; and within the last few days of his life was in communication with several booksellers and auctioneers.

Mr. Heber was tall, strong, and well made; and, until his health was impaired, had the appearance of a person likely to live to an advanced age. In person and features he was not very unlike his brother, the late Bishop of Calcutta, though he was considerably taller, and better looking. Mr. Heber was very near-sighted. His address and manners were extremely courteous and gentlemanly. His cheerfulness and the charms of his conversation, which he knew well to adapt to please all ranks and ages, and supplied with a fund of amusing anecdote, rendered him a most acceptable and delightful companion. In addition to Greek and Latin, he acquired the Italian and French languages; and had some little knowledge of the Spanish and Portuguese. Besides the editions of Silius Italicus, and Claudian, already noticed, he superintended the publication of the third edition of "Ellis's Specimens of the English Poets," which was remodelled and greatly improved from his rich and unrivalled collection of old poetry. His

valuable dramatic collection was ever in the hands of the late Mr. Gifford, while he was editing Jonson, Massinger, and Ford. He also published an edition of Brewster's Translation of Persius, with the Latin text. These constitute, so far as is known, the extent of his literary labours; but he has left behind him a vast monument of his industry, in the catalogue and collections of a great portion of his library. In early life he devoted some time to the sports of the field, and also to agricultural pursuits, but more from a general activity of mind and body, than from any knowledge of that subject. His pride was to tire out his bailiff in a ramble across his fields, walking from an early hour of the morning till night closed upon them.

But it was from his library that he derived the great source of his pleasure; and to the enlargement and improvement of which he latterly devoted the whole of his time and too much of his fortune.

Mr. Heber's mania for book collecting commenced, as we have said, at an early period of life; and at every sale during the last thirty years he was a great purchaser. His library contained many of the principal treasures possessed by the late Dr. Farmer, Isaac Reed, J. Brand, George Stevens, the Duke of Roxburghe, James Bindley, Benj. Heath, J. Perry, Gillb. Wakefield, J. Kemble, E. Malone, R. Wilbraham, J. Dent, Dr. Gosset, Sir M. M. Sykes, &c. He collected with great avidity the manuscript as well as the printed works of the early English poets; and was well acquainted with their contents and merits. He was very nearly becoming the purchaser of Mr. Jean Francois Vandevelde's entire collection, which has been lately sold at Ghent contained in 14,000 lots; and he purchased an entire library of 30,000 volumes at Paris.

He was in constant communication with most of the old booksellers in every city and town of the United Kingdom; and those that periodically published catalogues frequently sent the sheets to Mr. Heber by the post, as they were printed. On hearing of a curious book, he has been known to put himself into the mail coach, and travel three, four, or five hundred miles to obtain it, fearful to intrust his commission to a letter. Nor was it in English literature alone that his stores were extensive. His

collection of Greek and Latin classics, Spanish, Italian, Portuguese, and French, far, very far exceeds any that ever was made by a private individual. His collection of *American* books was singular, indeed. He had an insuperable objection to books printed on large paper, because they occupied so much room on his shelves. Some years ago he built a new library at his house at Hodnet, which he is said to have filled. His residence in Picnic, where he died, was filled like Magliabechi's at Florence, with books from the top to the bottom — every chair, every table, every passage, containing piles of erudition. He had another house in York Street, leading to Great James Street, Westminster, laden from the ground floor to the garret with curious books. He had a library in the High Street, Oxford, an immense library at Paris, another at Antwerp, another at Brussels, another at Ghent, and at other places in the Low Countries and in Germany. In short, there was neither end nor measure to his literary stores.

But Heber was not a mere book collector — "he was a scholar, and a ripe and good one;" few men were better acquainted with the contents of their books, or could more eloquently expatiate on their respective merits. He was always considered as a delightful companion, abounding with literary, political, and critical anecdote, relating to past and present times. He had been the friend or companion of Professor Porson, Dr. Charles Burney, Dr. Routh, Dr. Ruine, the present Lord Lyttleton, the late Earl of Dudley, the Bishop of Exeter, Mr. Kett of Trinity; and particularly his relation, Dr. Martin Routh of Magdalen, Dr. Whitaker the Historian of Yorkshire; the Rev. Stephen Weston, the Hon. and Rev. Wm. Herbert, George Ellis, the elegant Historian of the Poets; Professor Gaisford, Mr. Kemble, Sir Walter Scott, Southey, Malone, Bindley, Lord Spencer, Lord Grenville, the Duke of Buckingham, George Canning, Mr. Frere, Wm. Gifford, Lord Seaford, Charles Wynn, Sir James Mackintosh, Dr. Goodall, Dr. Keble, Mr. Cratchado, Lord Holland, Lord Dover, Lord Cawdor, Lord Bute, Lord Clive, the Duke of Devonshire, Sir Francis Freeling, Dr. Dibdin, Mr. Amyot, Prince Cimitelli, Bishop Copleston, &c. &c. He was the medium by which Porson was introduced to Lord Grenville, for

the purpose of editing or correcting the sheets of the "Oxford Homer."

Mr. Heber was never married. His father had, by a second marriage, three children, two sons and a daughter. Reginald Heber, the late lamented Bishop of Calcutta, is so well known to the public as to render any further mention of him unnecessary. The youngest son, the Rev. Thomas Cuthbert Heber, died in 1816; he was a young man of promising parts, particularly fond of heraldry and genealogy, very quiet, good-tempered, amiable, but somewhat indolent, with none of Reginald's activity. The daughter was married to the late Rev. Charles Cowper Cholmondeley, who succeeded the Bishop in the rectory of Hodnet, and died Feb. 5. 1831. The Bishop of Calcutta left two children, both daughters; and Mrs. Cholmondeley has by her late husband four sons.

The funeral took place at Hodnet, on Monday the 16th of November. It was strictly of the most private character, and a walking procession from the hall to the church, a distance of some 500 yards. The tenants, about thirty-six in number, preceded the Rector and his two Curates; then the body, immediately followed by the four Masters Cholmondeley, nephews of the deceased; the Messrs. Wrightson, his first cousins; the Rev. Dr. Dibdin, his old friend and literary associate; Mr. Macaulay, domestic tutor to the family; R. Fisher, Esq., solicitor; and John Newell and John France, each upwards of forty years the confidential servant of Mr. Heber. Notwithstanding the untowardness of the morning, the churchyard and the church were crowded with sympathising spectators. The service was read by the Rev. Oswald Leycester, the Rector (now in his 82d year), with a most peculiar distinctness, power, and propriety. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

HENUBER, Lieut.-General Sir Henry de; December, 1833.

The services in the British army of Sir Henry de Henuber commenced in the year 1804, as Lieutenant-Colonel of the third battalion of the line of the King's German Legion. In the following year he was appointed Colonel-Commandant of the battalion, and in 1811 he was included in the brevet of major-generals.

After serving for some time on the staff of the army in Sicily, under the orders of Lord William Bentinck, the

Major-General was sent to Spain, where he served with the German Legion under the illustrious Wellington. In June, 1813, he was appointed to command the third battalion of the King's German Legion as the first division of infantry, and was present at the battle of the Nive.

In 1814, it fortunately fell to this officer's lot to repel the treacherous affair at Bayonne, a service of the highest importance. On the 27th of March in that year, Lieut.-General Sir John Hope, who commanded at the siege of Bayonne, wished to put himself in possession of the entrenched heights of St. Etienne, close to the citadel, and, in a measure, commanding it. The centre was to be attacked by the line, the right by the light brigade of the King's German Legion, and the left by the Foot Guards. It happened, however, that the centre movement took place before the other columns began their march; consequently the brunt of the action fell on the light brigade, under Major-General de Henuber. The enemy's piquets were quickly driven in, but the brigade experienced a very heavy fire from the village and fortified church of St. Etienne, and also from a line of entrenchments thrown up on the high road to Bordeaux. It was therefore determined to storm the village, which being immediately carried into execution in the most gallant manner by Lieut.-Colonel Bodecker, commanding six companies of the first battalion of the Legion, and supported by the fifth, the brigade were thereby put in possession of the key of the enemy's position. At the same time the riflemen of the first and fifth battalions, supported by two companies, extended to the right, to attack the enemy's intrenchments on the Bordeaux road, which were very strong, all the contiguous houses being loopholed. They were, however, immediately attacked with the bayonet, and carried by these troops, assisted by the second line battalion. Two officers, with about forty men, and a field piece, were taken.

We find Major-General de Henuber next serving in the memorable battle of Waterloo, and for his conduct on that occasion he had the honour of receiving the thanks of Parliament.

Upon the augmentation of the Order of the Bath, this officer was appointed an Honorary Knight Commander; he was also nominated by his late Majesty

a Knight Commander of the Guelphic Order; and, in 1819, he obtained the brevet of Lieut.-General.—*United Service Journal*.

HOPPNER, Henry Parkyns, Esq., Post Captain, R. N.; Dec. 22. 1833; after three months' illness; aged 38.

Captain Hoppner was a son of the late celebrated painter, John Hoppner, Esq. R. A., and brother to Richard Belgrave Hoppner, Esq., formerly British Consul-general at Venice. He commenced his career on board his Majesty's ship *Endymion*, which he had scarcely joined when she was ordered to Corunna, to assist in embarking the troops after Sir John Moore's retreat.

During the rest of the war he was constantly on active service, either on the enemy's coast in the Channel or in North America, where his excellent conduct on all occasions acquired for him the love of his shipmates and the approbation of his superiors. He received his first commission in Sept. 1815, and served as junior Lieutenant of the *Alceste*, commanded by the late Sir Murray Maxwell, on Lord Amherst's embassy to China, in 1816.

Captain Hoppner's intimacy with Madera, one of the principal personages at Loo Choo, forms an agreeable and interesting episode in the account of those islands; and the skill with which he conveyed Lord Amherst and his suite to Batavia, in the boats of the *Alceste*, after the loss of that vessel, and his opportune return on board of the *Lion* Indiaman to the assistance of his comrades, must be remembered by every one who has perused the particulars of their perilous situation.

Lieutenant Hoppner's next appointment was, Jan. 14. 1818, to the *Alexander* brig, commanded by Lieutenant (now Captain Sir W. E.) Parry, and then fitting out to accompany Captain John Ross in an expedition to the Polar seas. He also went out in the second expedition, in the spring of the following year, as lieutenant in the *Griper*, commanded by Lieutenant Matthew Liddon; and returned in November 1820, when he received 500*l.* as his portion of one-half of the parliamentary reward of 5000*l.* which had been offered for penetrating to the meridian of 110° west longitude within the Arctic circle.

In the third expedition, which sailed in May, 1821, Mr. Hoppner was first Lieutenant of the *Hecla*, commanded by

the late Captain Lyon; and after his return in November, 1823, he was appointed to the rank of Commander, by a commission ante-dated to January, 1822.

In the fourth expedition, which sailed in May, 1824, Captain Hoppner commanded the *Fury*, which he was obliged to abandon in the ice, in August, 1825; but the stores of which proved the happy means of preserving the lives of Captain Ross and his party in the last expedition, from which he so unexpectedly returned a few months since. Captain Hoppner returned in October, 1825, and was promoted to post rank on the 30th of December following. He did not accompany Captain Parry in the expedition of the year 1827.

His health, which had suffered considerably on these occasions, was still further impaired by an excursion to the South of Europe immediately on his return from the last Polar expedition. After considerable and repeated sufferings, during the last five years, he terminated his mortal career, carrying with him to the grave the esteem and regret of all who were personally acquainted with him, and had an opportunity of appreciating his many amiable qualities.—*Gentleman's Magazine*.

HOSTE, Thomas Edward, Esq., Captain in the Royal Navy, uncle to Sir William L. G. Hoste, Baronet; July 27. 1834; at Litcham, Norfolk; in his 40th year.

Captain Hoste was the fifth son of the Rev. Dixon Hoste, late Rector of Tivetshall and Godwick, in Norfolk. At the age of 13, he commenced his career in the navy as a volunteer in the *Amphion*, then commanded by his distinguished brother, the late Sir William Hoste, Bart. and K.C.B. A few months after, that ship had a severe action with a French frigate (at anchor under the batteries) in the bay of Rosas: and Sir William, in a letter to his father, after the action, says, "My little Ned behaved like a hero." The *Amphion* was soon after sent to cruise in the Adriatic, where her boats were constantly employed in cutting out vessels and convoys from under the batteries, on the coast of Albania. Here young Hoste had a fine field for the display of his gallantry and prowess, of which he took every opportunity of availing himself. On one of the first occasions, the boats being about to leave the ship on service, he was standing near the

gangway ready to join in the expedition, which his brother observing, told him "he was too young for that sort of work," and he left the quarter deck apparently much disappointed. The boats had proceeded some distance, when the lieutenant in command felt something move under his legs, and to his no small surprise, found it was "little Hoste," who had got into the boat through one of the port-holes, and had stowed himself away under the stern sheets. In the latter part of 1809, he left the *Amphion* to join the *Spartan* frigate, at the request of her Captain, Sir Jahleel Brenton, an intimate friend of his brother Sir William. In the May following the *Spartan* distinguished herself in a most gallant action with a very superior French force in the Bay of Naples, where Hoste's conduct was very conspicuous, though his rank did not admit of his name being mentioned in the public despatch. In consequence of the severe wound Sir Jahleel had received, the *Spartan* returned to England, and Hoste once more joined the *Amphion*, just in time to be present in the memorable battle of Lissa, March 13. 1811. In this action he was severely wounded in the hand, and much burnt by the explosion of a cartridge. He returned to England in the *Amphion*; and, when he was paid off, joined his family at Godwick, where he remained till 1812, when, his brother having been appointed to his Majesty's frigate *Bacchante*, he proceeded in her to his old station in the Adriatic, where he was constantly employed in boat attacks. In a letter to his father, Sir William again bears testimony to the gallantry of his conduct. "Dear Edward," he observes, "was again in one of the boats, and came out prize-master of one of the gun-boats. I think if ever a midshipman deserved a lieutenant's commission for putting himself in the way of shot, my young friend deserves it." In October 1813, he was appointed acting Lieutenant in the *Wizard* brig, which appointment was soon after confirmed by the Admiralty. As Lieutenant he subsequently served in the Mediterranean, Ireland, and South America, under some of the most distinguished officers of the navy; amongst them Admiral Sir Benjamin Carew and Sir George Martin, by whom his services were justly appreciated. In 1825 he was promoted to

the rank of Commander, and was employed for a short time in the Coast Guard Service: he was next appointed to the *Etna* bomb, and proceeded once more to the Mediterranean; he was soon after removed into the *Wesel* brig, and eventually into the *Wasp* sloop of war, from which he was posted in 1830. In South America he suffered severely in his health from the heat of the climate, and his liver, in consequence, was afterwards at times affected. He had been to London for medical advice, but no one anticipated his death till a few days before it happened.—*Gentleman's Magazine*.

I.

INGLIS, the Rev. John, D.D., Dean of the Chapel Royal and of the Order of the Thistle, and one of the Ministers of the Greyfriars' church; January 2. 1834; at Edinburgh; aged 71.

Dr. Inglis was a native of Perthshire. In 1796 he was translated from the parish of Tibbermuir to the Old Greyfriars' church in Edinburgh, where he became the colleague of Dr. Erskine and the successor of the celebrated Principal Robertson. For nearly thirty years he was the leader of the Presbytery of Edinburgh; and though he differed in church politics from what is called the popular party, he lived with all on terms of the most affectionate kindness and cordiality. As a preacher he was strictly Calvinistic; his discourses were occasionally too intellectual for an ordinary congregation.

In 1804 he was chosen Moderator of the General Assembly, the highest honour which the Presbyterian Church has to bestow. In 18... he was appointed one of the Deans of the Chapel Royal.

His work on the Evidences of Christianity, and his treatise in defence of Ecclesiastical Establishments, recently published, are exquisite specimens of candid reasoning and unanswerable argument.

His remains were interred in the New Calton Burying-ground on the 10th of January. There were twenty mourning coaches, and about the same number of private coaches. The students of divinity and preachers of the Gospel assembled in the College area about one o'clock, and joined the pro-

cession as it passed. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

IRVING, the Rev. Edward; at Glasgow, December 6th, 1834; in the 43d year of his age. Of this extraordinary man we hope to be enabled to give a memoir in our next volume.

J.

JEBB, the Hon. Richard; Second Justice of the King's Bench, in Ireland; at Rosstrevor, near Newry; September 3d, 1834; in his 69th year. He was the eldest son of John Jebb, of Drogheda, and brother to John, late Bishop of Limerick; a memoir of whom, in the earlier part of this volume, contains an account of this family.

The judge, after having passed through the celebrated school of Dr. Norris, his townsman, matriculated in the Dublin University, in which he obtained his degree with considerable credit. He afterwards was entered a member of Lincoln's Inn, preparatory to being called to the bar in Ireland, when he became known to his cousin, Dr. Sir Richard Jebb, who dying shortly after, without children, selected him for his heir; an event by which he suddenly and most unexpectedly became possessed of a handsome independence. The generous and considerate manner in which he distributed a considerable portion of this legacy, is well known among such of his early friends as survive him, and gave a stamp to his name on entering life more enviable than the good fortune which brought him this inheritance. He was called to the Irish bar in 1787. His professional progress, though not brilliant, was solid and respectable; and he arrived at the rank of fourth Justice of the King's Bench in December, 1818, through the successive steps of King's Counsel, and third and second Serjeant, rather by force of character than by extraneous claims on the patronage of government.

The unhappy circumstances of the country, during this portion of his career, tended to bring him more into public notice than was congenial to the singular mildness and moderation of his temperament; but certain of his charges to the grand juries at the assizes, supposed to lean with a bias towards the Orange party, were seized on by their

adversaries, and treated with considerable asperity. His political opinions, however, at least those of his early life, were not only tolerant, but liberal; and in the heat of youth, he deviated so far from his ordinary course, as to engage actively in opposition to the proposed legislative union between Great Britain and Ireland, producing in 1799 a pamphlet, which among the abundance of publications to which that measure gave birth, obtained more popularity than was accorded to the greater part of the others.

This amiable and excellent man, who was beloved, respected, and almost venerated, by all classes in his neighbourhood, died from the effects of an apparently trivial accident, leaving by his wife Jane Louisa, daughter of the late John Finley, Esq. of Corkagh, whom he survived some years, a family consisting of one daughter and five sons. — *Private Communication*.

K.

KNOLLYS, General William, Governor of Limerick, formerly called Earl of Banbury; March 20. 1834; at Paris, of influenza, aged 71.

This gentleman was fourth in lineal descent from Nicholas, who sat in the Convention Parliament of 1660 as Earl of Banbury, but was afterwards refused a writ of summons, as being an illegitimate son of the Countess his mother by Edward Lord Vaux. (See Banks's *Dormant and Extinct Barouage*, vol. iii. and *Le Marchant's Appendix to the Case of the Gardiner Peerage*.) The General's father was Thomas Woods Knollys, nominally Earl of Banbury, and his mother was Mary, daughter of William Porter, Esq. of Winchester.

He entered the army December 13. 1778, as an Ensign in the 3d Guards, and obtained a Lieutenantcy, with the rank of Captain, in March, 1786. He joined the army in Flanders May 9. 1793, and was present at every action in which the Guards were engaged, including the siege of Valenciennes, until the army went into winter quarters at Ghent; he was also present during the succeeding campaign, in every action, until August, 1794. In December, 1793, he obtained a company in his regiment, with the rank of

Lieutenant-Colonel; and in 1796, attained the brevet rank of Colonel. He served with the grenadier battalion of Guards in the expedition to Holland in 1797, and was in all the actions in which that corps was engaged. In 1802, he became Major-General; was for some time on the Staff, commanding a brigade of volunteers in the London district, and subsequently of the Militia brigade, until April 25. 1806, when he attained the rank of Lieutenant-General. In Jan. 1806, he was appointed First Major of the 3d Guards; in 1818, Lieutenant-Governor of St. John's; in 1819, General in the Army; and in 18... Governor of Limerick.

In 1808, General Knollys renewed the family claim to the Earldom of Banbury, the consideration of which was continued in the House of Lords until March 9. 1813, when a Committee of Privileges resolved "that the petitioner had not made out his claim;" and on the 15th of the same month, it was (after agreeing in the Report of the Committee) further resolved by the whole House, "that the petitioner is not entitled to the title, dignity, and honour of Earl of Banbury:" thus affirming the illegitimacy of his ancestor Nicholas. This was in a House consisting of sixty-eight Members. A very able protest, however, written by Lord Erskine, was recorded by him, and subscribed by the Dukes of Kent, Sussex, and Gloucester, Earl Nelson, Lord Ashburton, Lord Ponsonby, the Marquis of Hastings, Lord Hood, and Lord Dundas.

We have not opportunity in the present place to enter fully into the peculiar features of this celebrated case; but we may briefly remark, that this solemn decision of the House of Lords, which was supported by the opinion of the twelve judges, was in opposition to the formerly received dogma of the law, that legitimacy was inferred, when access of the husband was not impossible: thus forming a new era in questions of the kind. That the decision was *morally* just, is evident from this circumstance, among others, that Edward Lord Vaux styled the *elder* of his two sons by the Countess of Banbury, Knollys *alias* Vaux, and Nicholas itself was a name derived from the Vaux family.

General Knollys married a daughter of Ebenezer Blackwell, of London, Esq.; and by that lady, who has been

some years deceased, he had a son formerly called Viscount Wallingford, and other children. After the decision of 1813, the titles of Earl of Banbury and Viscount Wallingford were discontinued by both the father and the son. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

L.

LAMB, the Hon. George, Under Secretary of State for the Home Department and M. P. for Dungarvon; brother to Lord Viscount Melbourne, the Rt. Hon. Sir F. J. Lamb, and Countess Cowper; Jan. 2. 1834; in Whitehall Yard; in his 49th year.

Mr. Lamb was born July 11. 1784, the fourth and youngest son of Peniston first Viscount Melbourne, by Elizabeth daughter of Sir Ralph Milbanke, Bart. He was educated at Eton, where, together with his brothers, he was under the immediate care of the late Rev. Dr. Langford; and at Trinity College, Cambridge, where he was created M. A. in 1805, and passed through the usual course of university studies with greater success than, from his retired habits and unpretending character, was generally known. He was early entered of Lincoln's Inn, and called to the bar, after which he for a short time went the Northern Circuit; but he soon ceased to practise, partly on account of ill health, and devoted his attention principally to literature. His brother, the Hon. Peniston Lamb, who died in 1805, had also been bred to the law, and left him an extensive library.

Mr. Lamb was one of the most active members of the Committee of Management of Drury Lane theatre, when the Earl of Essex, Lord Byron, and the Hon. Douglas Kinnaird, were his associates. He was himself the author of "Whistle for it," an operatic piece, 1807; and "Mr. H." a farce. He also published some minor poems: but his most elaborate and remarkable work, was a translation of Catullus.

In the year 1819 he was put forward by the Whigs to contest the representation of Westminster against the Radicals, on the death of Sir Samuel Romilly. The contest lasted fifteen days, and terminated as follows: —

Hon. George Lamb - 4465

Mr. Hobhouse - - 3861

Major Cartwright - - 88

During this contest he had to en-

F F

counter many brutal attacks from the mob; which must have added materially to the annoyances of a conflict which at the best was quite dissonant to his nature, and in which no victory could compensate for the interruption of the "noix" as tenour of his way." Accordingly, at the general election in the following year he gave place to his more popular opponent.

In 1826 he entered Parliament, through the interest of the Duke of Devonshire, as Member for Dungarvon, and he had represented that borough in four parliaments at the time of his death. On the accession of the Grey ministry, he became Under Secretary of State to his brother Lord Melbourne in the Home Department. His official duties were executed in an efficient manner, and his speeches in parliament were delivered in a sensible and intrepid style. His early habits and warm affections had led him to form that strong party attachment which is now somewhat old-fashioned, but which when regulated, as in the case of Mr. Lamb, by a sense of justice to his opponents, and directed to great and honourable purposes, is perhaps the surest, and has undeniably hitherto proved the most effectual expedient for enlisting either talent or zeal in the service of a mixed and popular government, and for enabling statesmen of genius and ability to defend and promote the cause of civil and religious liberty. In private society Mr. Lamb was unreserved, communicative, and agreeable; his accomplishments were admitted by all who knew him; his kindness of heart and mildness of temper were proverbial.

He married May 17. 1809, Made-moiselle Caroline-Rosalie Adelaide St. Jules, a relation of the Duke of Devonshire, and with that estimable lady, of a character entirely assorting with his own, he enjoyed the truest domestic felicity. Both heightened it in "doing good by stealth," and would have "blushed to find it fame." She survives, but never had any children.

A complaint to which Mr. Lamb was subjected from his childhood, had become so troublesome in his latter years, as frequently to confine him to bed; but the tranquillity of his domestic life was such as to preclude any alarm on its account. In the year 1833 an accident, having no relation (as far as unprofessional persons could judge) to

that complaint, induced great suffering; which, about Christmas, suddenly increased to a degree that threatened dissolution. It was only then that a surgical operation was adopted, but, alas! as would appear from the skill that surrounded him, including Sir B. Brodie and Sir H. Hallford, it was adopted too late.

A *post mortem* examination took place for the satisfaction of relations absent on the Continent, as well as for the benefit of science.

His remains were removed from Whitehall Place, on Thursday, Jan. 9, for interment in the family vault at Hatfield in Hertfordshire. They were accompanied out of London by the carriages of Viscount Melbourne, the Duke of Devonshire, Earl of Burlington, Hon. Colonel Cavendish, and Sir R. Peel; and met on approaching Hatfield, by Viscount Melbourne and the Earl of Burlington. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

LAPENOTIERE, John Richards, Esq., Captain R. N.; Jan. 26. 1834; at Tannyvale, near Liskeard, Cornwall.

This officer's great-grandfather, Frederick de la Penotiere, was the son of a French nobleman, but held the rank of colonel in the English army, and married Bridget, daughter of the Hon. John Fielding, D.D. fifth and youngest son of William third Earl of Denbigh.

Mr. J. R. Lapenotiere was born at Ilfracombe, in 1776, and went first to sea in 1780, with his father Lieutenant Frederick Lapenotiere. In 1785, his great-uncle Samuel Salt, Esq., M.P., then deputy-governor of the South Sea Company, being a warm patron of the King George's Sound Company, a new design for carrying on the fur trade on the western shore of America, he went out thither with Mr. Nathaniel Portlock, one of the fellow voyagers of Captain Cook. The expedition returned three years after, with very indifferent success.

In 1791-3, he again sailed with Lieutenant Portlock in the *Assistance*, in the voyage described in Portlock's "Voyage round the World."

In March 1794 he joined the flagship of Sir John Jervis, under whom he served at the reduction of the French West India Islands, after which conquests he was promoted to the rank of Lieutenant, and appointed to command

the *Berbice* schooner. He returned home as first of the *Resource* frigate.

In 1800, Lieutenant Lapenotiere obtained the command of the *Joseph* hired cutter, in which he was several times engaged with the enemy, near Brest, and when employed in affording protection to the Mediterranean trade. She was paid off in the spring of 1803, and Lieutenant Lapenotiere was soon after appointed to the *Pickle* schooner, which was attached to Lord Nelson's fleet at Trafalgar. He had the honour of bringing home Vice-Admiral Collingwood's despatches announcing that glorious victory; he was immediately promoted to the rank of Commander, and was presented with a sword of 100 guineas value, from the Patriotic Fund at Lloyd's.

In 1806, Captain Lapenotiere was appointed to the *Orestes* 16, employed on the North Sea until the summer of 1807, when he was attached to the armament sent against Copenhagen. He was subsequently employed on the Plymouth station, where, besides other captures, he took in 1810 the *Loup Garou* privateer, of 16 guns, in a very honourable manner. He was advanced to post rank August 1. 1811.

Captain Lapenotiere was twice married. His first wife was Lucie Roliana Margaretta Shean, daughter of a gentleman in Brecknockshire, by whom he had four daughters. The eldest surviving daughter is the wife of the Rev. W. Cuthbert, M. A. of Beech Field House, Doncaster. He married, secondly, in 1805, Mary Ann, daughter of the late Lieutenant John Graves, by whom he had seven children. — Abridged from *Marshall's Royal Naval Biography*.

LAW, Thomas, Esq., elder brother to the Lord Bishop of Bath and Wells, and uncle to Lord Ellenborough; at Washington, in the United States; aged 78.

He was the eighth son of the Right Rev. John Law, D.D., Lord Bishop of Carlisle, by Mary, daughter of John Christian, of Unerigg in Cumberland, Esq.

In the year 1773 he proceeded to India, having obtained one of those appointments in the service of the East India Company, which, in most hands, ensure to the possessors princely fortunes. Soon after his arrival he was stationed as an assistant under the provincial council of Patna; and not long

afterwards was nominated a member of the Revenue Board.

On the 26th of March, 1799, he was removed to Calcutta, and appointed a member of the provincial council in that city; to which situation he was recommended by Sir Eyre Coote, who described him as a gentleman well versed in the Persian language.

Mr. Law returned to Europe in the year 1791, having in the administration of the highly responsible and discretionary duties of the stations which he had occupied, found a wide field for the exercise of the philanthropy and liberality which, united to a nice sense of honour, were prominent traits in his character. Whilst he acquired unbounded popularity among the natives, he secured the confidence of his superiors in office, both in India and at home. As an evidence of the confidence placed in his ability and integrity, it may be mentioned that he was appointed a member of the revenue board before he reached the age of 31; and when he afterwards became one of the chief rulers over a province of that vast empire, his wise, magnanimous, and beneficent administration obtained for him the enviable appellation of the father of the people. After his return from India he remained in England for a year or two, and then transferred his residence to the United States, taking with him a property, not large considering his opportunities, but large in comparison with the fortunes enjoyed by even the wealthy in that country. Led by his reverence for the character of General Washington, with whom he soon became intimately acquainted, and impelled by that enthusiasm which formed a part of his character, in favour of the free institutions of the United States, he invested in lots and houses in Washington (then just planned under the auspices of him whose honoured name it bears) the greater part of all his funds. From that time he had been identified with the city, as one of its oldest, most zealous, and enlightened citizens. With the exception of two or three occasional visits to his connexions and friends in Europe, he was a constant resident there, employing himself mostly in literary labours, and indulging with delight in such hospitalities as his narrowed means (for his investments proved any thing but lucrative) allowed him to exercise. He lived to follow to the grave his whole

family — three beloved sons, natives of India, and a no less beloved daughter, a native of America, by his wife Miss Anne Curtis of South Carolina. He himself has gone down to the tomb full of years, the latest of which have been troubled with disease, and overclouded by domestic privations. He has left behind him friends who appreciated his many valuable qualities, and sincerely respect his memory. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

LEONARD, Lieutenant-Colonel Richard; Oct. 31. 1833; at Lundy Lane; near the falls of Niagara.

He entered the army as an Ensign in the 54th foot, in Dec. 1796, and became Lieutenant in the February following. After serving in Ireland during the rebellion of 1798, he embarked from Southampton, and joined Sir Ralph Abercromby in the Mediterranean. He served the campaign of 1801 in Egypt, and was Assistant Engineer during the siege of Alexandria. In 1803 he was appointed Town Major of New Brunswick; and in 1805 he obtained a Company in the New Brunswick regiment, afterwards the 104th foot, and continued to hold both those appointments until 1813, when he resigned the former, on his regiment being ordered to Canada. In April he was appointed Deputy Assistant Adjutant-general; and in that situation obtained permission to head his company in the attack made on Locket's Harbour on the 29th of May, in which his company suffered severely, and he was himself wounded.

In the campaign of 1814 he was again actively employed. He bore a part in the action of the 25th of July at Lundy Lane, and was honourably mentioned in Sir Gordon Drummond's despatches of that action. In the assault on Fort Erie, on the 15th of August, he was severely wounded, and disabled from further service in the campaign. He succeeded to the Majority vacated by the death of Lieut.-Col. Drummond, who was killed at Fort Erie, and served with the 104th in Lower Canada until it was disbanded in 1817. He subsequently retired to a small property he had purchased, part of the ground on which the action of Lundy Lane was fought, and there closed his honourable career. — *Royal Military Calendar*.

LUKIN, Lionel, Esq.; Feb. 16. 1834; at Hythe; in his 92d year.

This gentleman was a native of Essex, and for many years an eminent coach builder of Long Acre. In that capacity he had frequently the honour of waiting upon his late Majesty, when Prince of Wales; and his Royal Highness condescended to take an interest in his scientific pursuits, and particularly in the safety-boat of which he was the inventor. His first experiments for this purpose were made on a Norway yawl, which he purchased in 1784; and, having completed the alterations he deemed necessary, and proved their efficacy as far as practicable on the Thames, he procured a patent for the invention, which bore date the 2d of November, 1785, and the specification was printed in the third volume of the *Repertory of Arts*.

About the same time, in addition to his conversation on the subject with the Prince of Wales, he had interviews with the Dukes of Northumberland and Portland, Adm. Sir R. King, Adm. Schank, and other influential persons; and, above all, with Lord Howe, then first Lord of the Admiralty, who gave him strong verbal approbation, but was not induced to take any official steps to further his views. Shortly after, he was recommended by Capt. James, then Deputy Master of the Trinity House, to entrust his boat, which he had named the Experiment, into the hands of a Ramsgate pilot, then in London, in order that its powers might be put to the utmost test in violent weather. This was done; but he never heard any more from the man, nor received any remuneration for the Experiment and its furniture! He heard, indeed, that the boat had frequently crossed the Channel at times when no other could venture out; and it was surmised that, having been detected in illicit traffic, it had been confiscated and destroyed abroad.

Having thus disposed of his first boat, Mr. Lukin immediately built a new one for his own use (about 90 feet long, like the former), which, from the prodigies it performed, he named the Witch. It was let to several persons, and among others to Sir Sidney Smith, who in repeated trials found that it could neither be overact nor sunk; and its rapidity of sailing (from its ability to carry a greater quantity of canvas than usual) was triumphantly proved by Mr. Lukin himself at Margate.

Though for a time Mr. Lukin's

"Unimmergible Boats" excited very general discussion; yet, like many similar inventions rather desirable than absolutely requisite, he had little demand for them. Besides fitting up a boat for the Bamborough Charity, he built only four after his own. One of these has often proved of vital utility at Lowestoft.

Some time, however, after his patent was expired, he was mortified to witness the attention excited by the invention of Mr. Greathhead, a boat-builder of Shields, who received not only the honorary approbation of the Society of Arts, but afterwards a pecuniary reward from Parliament; though, to use Mr. Lukin's own words, Mr. Greathhead's Life Boat was, "as to all the essential principles of safety, precisely according to my patent, and differed from it in no considerable respect, except the curved keel, which contributes nothing to the general principles of safety, but renders it unfit for a sailing boat." It may be remarked that the importance of a NAME is in general too little considered, or at least not considered in a right point of view: it is foolishly imagined that the public is most attracted by Greek and grandiloquence; but perhaps we may attribute Mr. Greathhead's success to this circumstance, that, while Mr. Lukin's *Unimmergible Boat* seemed to demand some troublesome exercise of the understanding to comprehend its mysterious meaning, the title of the *Life Boat* spoke at once to the sympathies of the heart.

In 1806 a correspondent of "The Gentleman's Magazine" put forward a claim to the invention of the Life Boat, in opposition to that of Greathhead, on the part of Mr. Wouldhave of Newcastle; and Mr. Lukin in consequence wrote three letters, asserting the priority of his own patent, which were printed in vol. lxxvi. pp. 621. 819. 1110. The same party (Mr. Hails, of Newcastle) having about the same time published a pamphlet on the subject, Mr. Lukin also thought proper to do the same, which he put forward under the title of "The Invention, Principles of Construction, and Uses of Unimmergible Boats; stated in a Letter to his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales," 8vo. pp. 36. with a plate.

Mr. Lukin's mechanical ingenuity was exercised, as might be expected, in his own business; he was the author of several useful improvements in the

construction and conveniences of carriages. He also invented a raft to assist in raising persons from under ice, which he presented to the Humane Society, and it has been successfully employed in Hyde Park. He contrived an easily inclining and elevating bedstead, for the comfort of impotent invalids, and presented one to several infirmaries. He was also skilled in the higher sciences; and pursued the study of astronomy, geometry, optics, and hydraulics. He invented a pluviometer, and kept for many years a diary of the weather, which he compared with that of a correspondent at Budleigh in Devonshire, and which he continued until the year 1824, when his eyesight failed.

Mr. Lukin was at the time of his death the oldest Vestryman in the Parish of St. Martin in the Fields. About eleven years ago he dined at Teddington with four of his brothers, whose ages averaged 76 years. By his first wife, Miss Walker of Bishop's Stortford, he has left issue a son and a daughter, the former of whom has issue. He married, secondly, Miss Heather Clissold, of Reading, who survives him.

His body was buried in the churchyard of St. Leonard's, Hylde. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

M.

MANBY, Thomas, Esq. Rear-Admiral of the White; suddenly, at the George Inn, Southampton, in consequence of having taken an excessive dose of opium; June 18th, 1834; aged 67.

This officer was son of Matthew Pepper Manby, Esq. of Hilgay, in Norfolk, a Captain in the Welsh Fusiliers, and brother to Captain George Manby, formerly Barrack-master at Yarmouth, who received 2000*l.* from Parliament for the invention of a life-preserving apparatus.

He entered the navy at the age of sixteen, as Midshipman in the *Hyena*, 24, and served with diligence and attention on the Irish and West India stations. In 1790, in consequence of the testimonials he produced, Captain Vancouver gave him a master's mate rating on board the *Discovery*, which sailed to explore the north-west coast of America, and to claim from the

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Spaniards the restitution of Nootka. Whilst the negotiations were pending at that place, Mr. Manby was appointed to act as Master of the Chatham tender, in which situation he encountered the perilous navigation of those seas with so much skill, that, in September, 1794, Captain Vancouver promoted him to act as Second Lieutenant of the *Discovery*. He filled that station until the return of the expedition to England, in October, 1795, when his commission was confirmed by the Admiralty.

Lieutenant Manby was serving in the *Juste*, of 80 guns, when Lord Hugh Seymour was appointed to command a squadron in the South Seas, on which occasion his Lordship applied for Lieutenant Manby's assistance in such terms, that he was made a Commander in 1796, and appointed to the *Charon*, which was commissioned as a storeship to attend the squadron. The expedition did not take place, but our officer retained his command on the Channel station, until he obtained the rank of Rost Captain, in January, 1799. His services in watching the safety of convoys had recommended him to notice, and he was shortly after nominated to the *Bourdelaïs*, of 24 guns.

On the 1st of December, 1800, the *Bourdelaïs* sailed from Portsmouth with the *Andromeda* and *Fury*, and a large convoy of West Indianmen; but the fleet was dispersed by a furious gale. On the 8th of January he retook one of the merchantmen, which had been captured by the *Mouche* privateer, and another two days afterward. Having gained his station off Barbadoes, on the 29th of the same month he was chased by three sail, and, having shortened sail to save them trouble, engaged with the largest brig, the *Curieux*, of 18 guns, which, after an action of about thirty minutes, was so completely riddled, as shortly after to sink, unfortunately with two midshipmen and five seamen, who were assisting in removing the wounded enemy. In the meantime the consorts of the *Curieux* effected their escape. Captain Manby remained in the West Indies during the remainder of the war, and returned to England, in command of the *Juno* frigate, in July, 1802.

After the recommencement of hostilities, Captain Manby obtained the command of the *Africaine*, a fine 38-gun frigate; and he afterwards com-

manded the *Uranie* and *Thalia*, and tried all the vicissitudes of climate, between the West Indies and the coast of Greenland. His health at length became so broken, that he was compelled to resign his ship at the close of 1808, and he was never after commissioned. Although never restored to perfect health, he enjoyed many years of comparative ease and happiness in the quiet of domestic life. He attained the rank of Rear-Admiral in 1830.

He married in 1800 Miss Hammond, of Northwold, by whom he had two daughters, one of whom was married in 1827 to James Dawes, Esq. of Hampshire, who, in the following year, was created Baron de Flasjon, with letters of naturalisation under the great seal of France, enabling him to hold the royal domain of Flasjon, presented to him by the Prince of Condé. — Abridged from *Marshall's Royal Naval Biography*.

MARTIN, Richard, Esq., formerly M.P. for the County of Galway; January 6th, 1834; at Boulogne; in his 80th year.

This eccentric personage was originally a gentleman of good fortune, and was elected to represent the county of Galway in the first parliament after the Union, of which measure he had been a warm advocate. He resided at Ballynahinch in that county; and commanded a troop of yeomanry, and a corps of infantry. He was also particularly attached to the sports of the field. But his fame chiefly rests upon his devoted patronage, in his latter days, of those members of the brute creation, which are doomed to suffer in the streets of the metropolis. In their defence he obtained an Act of Parliament, which is known by his name; and, whilst he continued in London, he was indefatigable in bringing before the magistrates cases in which it might be put into execution.

At length, however, in the year 1826, Mr. Martin lost his election for the county he had then represented in six parliaments; and his embarrassed circumstances consequently drove him abroad. His son, Richard Martin, Esq. of Ballynahinch, is the present member for Galwayshire. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

MILLS, the Rev. William, B. D., Fellow of Magdalen College, Oxford, and late Professor of Moral Philosophy in that University; May 8. 1834; at

Madeira, whither he had gone for the recovery of his health.

He received a part of his early education under the Rev. Dr. Ellerton, at Magdalen School, and was elected Demy in 1810. After passing a brilliant examination in the schools, and obtaining his degree of B. A., he continued for several years as tutor in the family of General Sir Alexander Hope, with whom he resided at Dresden and at Florence, and acquired during his stay in those capitals a great command of the German and Italian languages. He afterwards resided, until a short time before his death, principally at Oxford, and, during the latter portion of the time, held the office of College Tutor. In him the University has sustained the loss of one of its brightest ornaments—a man who conciliated the regard of all that knew him, by the qualities of the heart no less than of the head; and who, in the capacity, whether of Public Examiner, of Select Preacher, or of Professor, displayed talents of a high order, and such as are but rarely seen united. An elegant and correct scholar, in the ordinary acceptation of that term, he evinced likewise an extensive acquaintance with the languages and literature of modern Europe. With a mind sufficiently subtle to relish and to apprehend the refined investigations of the Grecian and German metaphysicians, he possessed the power of rendering them clear and attractive to others, by the charms of a luminous and polished style; retaining a due respect and preference for established opinions, he showed himself candid and discriminating in his appreciation of those which were novel. Such were his claims to the regard and esteem of the University at large; but by the individuals of his own college his loss is still more deeply deplored. The junior portion of the Society has, by his death, been deprived of an instructor, endeared to them by the amenity of his manners, and both willing and able to lead them forward in the paths of sound learning; whilst the older members have to lament the loss of a friend, whose sound and acute intellect might be appealed to on graver occasions, and whose various accomplishments served to enliven and diversify the daily intercourse of life—of one whose piety, untinged with either fanaticism or exclusiveness, supplied them with a model for imitation, and whose kindly feelings and liberal views

extended their genial influence over the circle in which he moved, and reflected a lustre upon the Society to which he belonged. His only publications are, an able “Disquisition on the Notions of the Jews and Heathens respecting a future State;” and a Sermon preached in the pulpit of St. Mary’s immediately after the meeting of the British Association in 1830, entitled “Christian Humility as opposed to the Pride of Science,” which was printed at the express desire of some of the leading members of the Association.

It is to be hoped, however, that his Lectures on Moral Philosophy will not be altogether lost to the public, but may meet with some competent editor. — *Gentleman’s Magazine*.

MURRAY, John, Esq., M. D.; Sept. 12. 1833; at his house in Westgate Street, Newcastle-upon-Tyne, aged 65.

He was the son of the Rev. James Murray, who was the first minister of the meeting-house now occupied by a congregation of Scotch Presbyterians in the High Bridge, Newcastle; and also author of numerous works on religion and politics; to whose memory there is a gravestone in St. Andrew’s churchyard, bearing this inscription: “The congregation of Protestant Dissenters, assembled at the High Bridge in this town, have placed this testimony to their late faithful and esteemed minister, the Rev. James Murray, who fought a good fight, kept the faith, and finished his course the 28th June, 1782, aged 50 years.” Dr. Murray’s mother was Miss Sarah Weddle, whose father had an estate near Belford in Northumberland, from whom it was inherited by the subject of this memoir and his brother William, who is a silk manufacturer in Manchester. He had also two sisters, Jane, wife of Mr. Charles Hay of Newcastle, and Isabella, now residing at North Shields.

Mr. Murray studied medicine in Glasgow; and for many years practised with great success and celebrity as a surgeon. He was an intimate friend of Drs. Clarke and Young, and medical adviser to themselves and families. Dr. Ramsay had also a high opinion of his medical talents. Prior to his death he had been 35 years surgeon to the Newcastle Dispensary, the last report for which bears this honourable testimony to his character, and zeal for the interests of that admirable institution:

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"His valuable services for a period of 33 years; his talents and merits in the faithful discharge of his professional duties; his numberless acts of beneficence and private charity towards the poor; and his constant endeavour to promote the essential objects of the department he so ably upheld, will be long remembered and deeply appreciated with gratitude, not only by the Committee and Governors, but by all classes of the community."

Mr. Murray, in the early period of life, had a strong passion for scientific and literary pursuits. In 1792 he was a member of a small society of friends, who met weekly for mutual improvement in various departments of science, and who were the auspicious planters of that broad and unbragous tree of knowledge, "the Philosophical Society of Newcastle." Chemical science at that time was just beginning to unfold its wonders and its benefits to the inhabitants of that place; and Mr. Murray was the first who prepared soda water there for sale. This he did by the common mode of pressure then in use. Finding this method tedious and inconvenient, he fell upon the expedient of disposing of it in strong glass bottles, which were made under his direction by the late Isaac Cookson, Esq.

The Gateshead corps of Volunteers was formed in 1803, under the command of Lt. Col. Ellison, and with Mr. Murray for its Adjutant, in which important office his turn for military tactics was so strikingly displayed, that at every review the inspecting officer was delighted with his tact and skill in carrying his corps through its various evolutions. In music, too, he was a master; and besides various pieces, such as the airs of "Tsadi the Moor," "The Poor Village Maid," "The Blue Bell," "Dear Mary, my Love," "The Merry Savoyard," &c. &c. which have been published, he was the author of many other admired compositions still in manuscript.

Though his disposition was remarkably gentle and amiable, he had a firm and vigorous mind. As a companion and a friend he was cheerful, frank, and sincere. In his profession he could call to his aid a natural well-informed and profound sagacity in investigating the latent causes of diseases — a talent which never came into vulgar

notice, because his modesty threw a veil over his own perfections; but which could not be hid from the eminent practitioners who were his contemporaries. And it must not be forgotten to mention that while, in his office of Surgeon to the Dispensary, his skill and attention were unremittingly exerted among the poorest and most wretched of his patients, his benevolence often supported whole families where disease had destroyed the means of their subsistence. In domestic life he was docile and obliging; and in his habits systematically regular and abstemious. Milk, coffee, and tea were his common beverage; all fermented and distilled liquors he hated, and never tasted; still, however, for many years he could not be said to have enjoyed good health: for at times he suffered much from gout; and for the last two years of his life, some organic affection, it is supposed, in the brain, gradually deprived him of all consciousness of what was passing around him; and friendship and affection, for some months before his death, could only gaze on the living ruins of one who, in the prime of his intellectual powers, was the soul of the society he moved in, and the charm of domestic life.

He married Mary, daughter of Mr. Stoddart Rotherford, a wine-merchant in Newcastle, and widow of Mr. Clark, but died without issue. His remains were interred near those of his wife and father in St. Andrew's churchyard. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

MURRAY, the Rev. Alexander, D.D., Professor of Oriental Languages in the University of Edinburgh.

Born in obscurity, amidst the bleak mountains of Galloway, Dr. Murray rose above all the difficulties of his birth and education; and at an early age he had made great attainments, not only in his own language, but in the dead languages, the knowledge of many of which he had acquired before he went to school. While prosecuting his studies at Edinburgh, he was selected by Mr. Constable to arrange the papers of Bruce the traveller; and before he could begin he had to acquire a knowledge of various languages and their dialects, which he did with wonderful facility. When a communication came to this country from the court of Abyssinia, the academies of the south failed to give it an interpretation, and they were under the necessity

sity of applying for a translation to the humble minister of Urr. This led to his appointment to the chair of Oriental Languages in Edinburgh, a situation from which he was soon removed by death.

A subscription is now raising for the erection of a monument to his memory; and at a meeting which was lately held at Glasgow for the furtherance of this object, the Rev. Thomas Brown, D. D., who presided, remarked that "Murray walked, lived, and acted as a man of God, and a candidate for heaven. He was not only a man of profound intellect, but one whose mind was imbued by the spirit of God."

A gentleman present urged the choice of Minnigaff as a site for the contemplated monument, in preference to the sequestered birthplace of the scholar. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

MURRAY, Admiral Robert; June 30, 1834; at his residence, South Hill, near Liverpool; aged 71.

Admiral Murray went to sea when he was a mere child, and may almost be said to have been cradled on the wave. Having passed the probationary term, he served as a Lieutenant on board the *Ramillies*, 74, commanded by that active officer, the Hon. Robert Digby, to whom he was connected by relationship. In her he was present in the encounter with the French fleet off Ushant, on July 27, 1778, on which occasion the *Ramillies* had twenty-eight men killed and wounded. Mr. Murray afterwards removed into the *Prince George*, of 98 guns, with Digby, who had now hoisted his flag as a Rear-Admiral. This was the ship in which his present Majesty commenced his naval career, under that excellent officer. Mr. Murray was warmly befriended by Admiral Digby, and obtained a post rank on the 15th of December, 1782. We hear nothing, however, of his movements till 1789, when he was commissioned to the *Blonde*, of 32 guns. In this ship he served on the Leeward Island station, under the orders of Sir J. Laforey, till 1791, when he removed into the *Blanche*, a frigate of similar size and force with the *Blonde*, which ship was paid off in the same year. Shortly after the breaking out of hostilities, in 1793, Captain Murray was appointed to the *Oiseau*, of 36 guns, being the third French frigate in which he hoisted his pendant. In the spring of the following year, he accompanied Rear-Admiral the Hon. G.

Murray to the North American station, where he was actively employed against the enemy's privateers, and in the protection of our trade. In 1795 he removed into the *Asia*, of 64 guns, which he commanded on the same station, till the close of 1798, when the Revolution being sent home, Admiral Vanput hoisted his flag on board the *Asia*. Captain Murray remained on board till the death of the Admiral, in March, 1800; after the arrival of Sir William Parker, as Commander-in-chief, with his flag on board the *America*, 64, Captain Murray returned to England, where the ship was paid off in December. This officer was most assiduous in his duties as flag-Captain, and to his diligence was owing the safety of the dock-yard at Halifax, in August, 1799, when some daring incendiaries made repeated attempts to set it on fire. Capt. Murray was not again appointed to a private ship, and received his flag in the promotion of 1804. In October, 1809, he became a Vice-Admiral, and in June, 1811, became Commander-in-chief at North Yarmouth, the duties of which he transacted till the reduction occasioned by the termination of hostilities. On the 12th of August, 1819, he was promoted to the rank of Admiral, but he never hoisted his flag in that capacity.

In 1821, Admiral Murray was instrumental in forming the establishment of a floating chapel at Liverpool, for seamen; and also a religious institution for their moral improvement: and, in consequence of his exertions, the *Tees* was lent by the Admiralty for the former purpose. Admiral Murray has left two sons in the navy, the one a Commander, the other a Lieutenant. — Principally from the *United Service Journal*.

N.

NICHOLLS, John, Esq. formerly of Goring, in Oxfordshire; in the spring of 1832; in France; aged 87.

He was the only son of the eminent Frank Nicholls, M.D., physician to King George II., by a daughter of the still more eminent Dr. Mead.

Some years ago Mr. Nicholls published his "Recollections," which, although they are the very reverse of egotistical, and contain scarcely any allusions to his own history, have af-

forded us the following particulars : — "I began my attendance in Westminster Hall in January, 1765, and was intimate with Mr. Dunning, afterwards Lord Ashburton, and Mr. Thurlow, afterwards Lord Chancellor." He went the Western Circuit. In 1781 he had very confidential intercourse with several of the leaders of the Rockingham party, and much intimacy with Mr. Dunning, the effective leader of the Shelburne party in the House of Commons, and in consequence endeavoured to suggest a union, to compose a more effective opposition. He had an interview with Mr. Burke; and when he reported to Mr. Dunning what Burke had said of the small number of the Shelburne party, his reply was, "Non numeremur, sed ponderamur."

In 1783 Mr. Nicholls became a member of the senate himself, being returned on a vacancy for Blechingley, for which borough he was rechosen at the general election in the following year. He has devoted a chapter of his "Recollections" to the case of Warren Hastings, with whom he was "unacquainted when the discussion was first entered on in the House of Commons; but, after the close of that session, was introduced to him, and gradually admitted to the most intimate and confidential communications." Mr. Nicholls undertook a portion of the defence. In December, 1787, he resigned his seat in parliament, by accepting the Chiltern Hundreds.

In 1795 he published, in 8vo. "Observations on the Situation of his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales," with regard to the revenues of the duchy of Cornwall.

At the general election in 1796 he was again returned to parliament for Tregony, and subsequently "had at different times much confidential intercourse with Charles Fox." He supported parliamentary reform; and in 1798 published his speech, delivered January 3, on the bill for augmenting the assessed taxes.

In 1820 appeared his "Recollections and Reflections, Personal and Political, as connected with Public Affairs during the Reign of George III." 8vo. pp. 408. written at Toulouse between the 20th of November, 1819, and the 10th of April, 1820, to which a supplementary volume was added in 1822. Mr. Nicholls married a grand-daughter of Bishop Gibson, the Saxon scholar, and

translator of Camden's *Britannia*. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

NIXON, Mr. H.; at Liverpool; of typhus fever; in his 47th year.

Mr. Nixon was a classical and mathematical scholar of eminence. By a course of lectures on language in the Liverpool Institution, some time since, and the publication of an English grammar and other works of merit, he rendered himself well known and respected by the literary and scientific circle of that town. Mr. Nixon's genius was not confined to literary pursuits. He was the inventor of the *Æolina*, or *Æolian organ*, a keyed instrument of great sweetness and harmonic effect, and which, had he lived to perfect it, would, in all probability, have partially superseded the church organ, as from its compact size and power of tone, as well as cheapness, it seems calculated for small churches or chapels. It is only four feet high, six wide, and two feet six inches deep, and contains six octaves and an odd note, or seventy-three *æolinas*. The bass closely resembles the *vox humana*, and the treble is beautifully clear and sweet. It has a bellows, wind-chest, and three swells; one, the common organ swell; the others are of Mr. N.'s own invention. There is one great difference between this and the ordinary church organ. Some of the metal brass pipes of the latter are fifteen feet long and nine or ten inches in diameter, and weigh 100 lbs., at a cost of 10*l.* each; while a metallic pipe of the *Æolian*, producing exactly the same note, is only seven inches long, and weighs less than 3 lbs. One great desideratum obtained is, that the variation in tone from atmospheric effects is scarcely perceptible. — *New Monthly Magazine*.

O.

ONSLOW, Arthur, Esq., his Majesty's Ancient Serjeant, and Recorder of Guildford, Oct. 1833; in London, at an advanced age.

The family of Onslow, the branches of which, descended from several speakers of the House of Commons, and honoured by a peerage, have principally settled in Surrey, was originally derived from a place called Onslow, in Shropshire; and the gentleman whose death we now record was a member of a branch of the family which lingered

in that county; but he obtained the patronage of the Onslows of Surrey, and allied himself to them by marriage. Indeed, he had evidently been named Arthur, in commemoration of the celebrated speaker. He was a member of the Middle Temple, and called to the degree of Serjeant at Law in 1799. He was for some years recorder of Guildford, near which town he had a house called Send Grove; and he was one of the representatives of that borough in parliament from 1812 to 1830; he then relinquished the honour, in consequence of a total loss of sight.

Serjeant Onslow married, firstly, April 9th, 1793, Mary, daughter of Francis Eyre, Esq., and aunt to the present Earl of Newburgh; she died May 14th, 1800. He married, secondly, June 13th, in the following year, Dame Pooley, widow of Rear-Admiral Sir Francis Samuel Drake, Bart., and only daughter of John Onslow, Esq., of Dunsborough House, Surrey, descended from a brother of the first Lord Onslow; this lady died June 13th, 1801. Mr. Serjeant Onslow's remains were interred Oct. 12, according to his will, with those of his first wife, in the vault of the Derwent-water and Newburgh families, at St. Giles's in the Fields. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

P.

PARK, Professor John James.

The following additions to the memoir of the late Professor J. J. Park, in our last volume, are derived from a communication made by his father to the *Legal Observer*.

He was indebted for his distinguished acquirements neither to school, nor to college, nor to tutors at home, where he continued till the age of twenty. His attainments were peculiarly his own; and he was in truth, what he avowed himself to be, in his testimonial as a candidate for the law-professorship of King's College, a "self-educated man." On removing from London to Hampstead, it was his father's intention to place him as a day-scholar; but the deplorable ravage made upon his constitution by a scarlet fever and putrid sore throat disqualified him, through defect of hearing, from standing up in a class at

any school, and laid the basis of that nervous consumption which undermined his comfort and his life. His profession was entered upon in 1813, under the amicable auspices of Mr. Scymour, then a solicitor (and now a magistrate at Brighton), at whose office he acquired a general insight as to the routine of legal practice in its several departments. He was next associated as a pupil with Mr. Preston, the eminent counsel, under whose initiation he continued two years. When he had been with him about three months, Mr. Preston said, "Park will do—he has got an analytical head;" and in consequence, he was assigned to form an "analytical index" to a work on Conveyancing, which drew forth a valuable encomium from his employer; and in subsequent life many instances of friendly and flattering regard were shown. He entered as a student at Lincoln's Inn on Nov. 14, 1815, and then commenced practice on his own account, as a conveyancer under the bar. He was called to the bar on Feb. 6, 1822. His "*Treatise on the Law of Dower*," a book in high estimation with professional men, was published in 1819; his "*Suggestions on the Composition and Commutation of Tithes*," in 1823. Six years before he drew up the Bill on that subject which was introduced into the House of Commons by R. W. Newman, esq. in the session of 1817. The production on which he exerted himself with most intense ardour, was the "*Contre-Projet to the Humphreysian Code*," &c. published in 1828. During the preparation of this work, he sometimes toiled for fourteen hours a-day; and the propelling impulse was his firm belief "that the actual adoption of the project proposed by Mr. Humphreys would, next to revolution, be one of the greatest national calamities that could be inflicted on this country." To oppose it, therefore, with all the energy of his intellectual powers, became not only a professional but a patriotic duty; and his efforts were crowned with ultimate success. Several testimonies of high approval were received from honourable personages on the bench and at the bar, in England: while from celebrated jurists on the Continent, at Louvain, at Geneva, and at Göttingen, he had laudatory encouragements; and also from Judge Story and the Provost du Poucau in North America; the latter of

whom gave him a pressing invitation to Pennsylvania. Mr. Southey wrote to Mr. Park, sen. that he had read the "Contre-Projet" carefully, and with thorough satisfaction—"in these times (be added) it is a consolation and a comfort to see that we have such a mind among us." In the months of March, April, and August 1830, he put forth three "Juridical Letters," under the signature of Eunomus, in reference to the crisis of law reform. Those letters contributed materially to raise his reputation, and to attract the attention of many learned in the law. In September of the same year he printed (for distribution to the members of the Council only) a declaration of his views and pretensions in respect to the professorship of law and jurisprudence in King's College, for which he offered himself as a candidate. In January 1831 he was appointed to the professor's chair, but in such a fragile state of health as called more for a diminution than an increase of studious labour, and which paternal solicitude would have dissuaded him from entering upon. By some of his legal friends it was made an argument of dissuasion, that the appointment would be very destructive to his practice; and this in a considerable degree it proved, from the necessity of relinquishing clients, that he might have leisure for the composition of his lectures, most of which were written under such a complication of bodily maladies as nothing but a *post mortem* examination could have revealed. In October 1832, he printed, for private circulation, a letter on "Conservative Reform," addressed to Sir William Betham, Ulster King at Arms, fraught with liberal feeling and sound sense. — *Legal Observer*.

PENN, John, Esquire, LL.D., formerly proprietary and hereditary governor of the province of Pennsylvania, in North America; June 21. 1834; at Stoke Park, Bucks; aged 75.

Mr. Penn was the eldest surviving son of the Hon. Thomas Penn, (son of the celebrated founder of Pennsylvania), by Lady Juliana Fermor, fourth daughter of Thomas first Earl of Pomfret. He succeeded to the family estates, when a minor, on the death of his father in 1775. In consequence of his maternal descent, he was received as a nobleman at the university of Cambridge, where he was a member of Clare Hall, and the degree

of M.A. was conferred on him in 1779, and that of LL.D. in 1811.

During the American war, the family of Penn endeavoured to act as mediators between Great Britain and her Colonies; and having finally settled in England, they received in 1790 a grant from Parliament, of an annuity of 4000*l.* in part compensation of their losses.

In 1789 Mr. Penn pulled down the old mansion at Stoke Park (which his father had purchased in 1760, of the executors of Lady Cobham), and erected a new house, from the designs of Mr. Nash, and completed by Mr. James Wyatt. It is in the villa style, of the Doric order, and contains a very fine library; a view of it will be found in Neale's "Seats." Mr. Penn also erected a column in the park, on which stands a colossal statue, by Rossi, of Lord Chief Justice Coke, who died at Stoke Poges.

In 1796 Mr. Penn published a tragedy, entitled "The Battle of Edington, or British Liberty," which was derived from the history of Alfred, and privately acted at the Haymarket theatre; in the following year appeared a "Reply to the Strictures of the Monthly Reviewers" on the same production; and a translation of a "Letter from Signor Ramieri di Calsaligi to Count Alfieri, on Tragedy." In 1798 he published his "Critical, Poetical, and Dramatic Works," in 2 vols. 8vo.

In the same year he put forth "A timely Appeal to the Common Sense of the People of Great Britain in general, and of the Inhabitants of Buckinghamshire in particular, on the present State of Affairs;" and in 1800, "Further Thoughts," a continuation of the same. At the general election of 1802, he entered the House of Commons as one of the members for Helston: but we believe he was not a member of any other parliament.

In 1802 he printed two volumes of "Poems, consisting of original Works, Imitations, and Translations;" and, in 1811, again two volumes of "Poems, being mostly Reprints."

Some years ago, Mr. Penn raised many a smile by his employing more than one lecturer gravely to persuade youth of both sexes to enter into the holy bands of matrimony.

Mr. Penn had two brothers, Grenville Penn, Esq., F. S. A., who has distinguished himself by several able

critical works, and a life of his great-grandfather Sir William Penn, the distinguished admiral, and Richard Penn, Esq., formerly M. P. for Lancaster, and not less remarkable for his classical attainments and wonderful powers of memory. Their sister, Sophia-Margaret-Juliana, was the wife of the late Hon. and Most Rev. William Stuart, Archbishop of Armagh. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

PIELIPS, John, Esq., an acting magistrate for the counties of Somerset and Dorset; April 20. 1834; at Montacute House, Somersetshire; after a few days' illness; aged 51.

The representative of an ancient and honourable family, he, by the excellence of his many public and private virtues, fully repaid to society the value of the adventitious claim which is uniformly conceded to a dignified line of ancestry. Having for many years presided as chairman of the Criminal Court of Quarter Sessions in his native county, he had, by the integrity of his principles, and the mildness of his judgment, advanced its judicial character to a degree of estimation rarely acquired under such circumstances. The bar and the bench, by whom he was equally beloved and respected, hailed him as their friend and their guide; and, as was well and truly said on a public occasion, immediately after his decease (by one who knew him thoroughly, and was as thoroughly competent to give an opinion), "in his decisions he was not always equalled by our judges, and rarely surpassed by them." In all the local charities and meetings held in his own neighbourhood, his purse and his personal services were tendered with readiness and without ostentation. A kind and judicious benefactor to the poor, a considerate and liberal landlord to his tenants, he fulfilled the more immediate and secondary duties of an English country gentleman, in a manner which, it is hoped, bleaseth him that giveth, as well as him that receiveth. In the wide circle of his personal friends and acquaintances, his hospitality was unbounded as his means were ample and his heart was open. In the narrower sphere, within which his domestic affections were much centered, much more, if it were allowable to lift the sacred veil thrown by common consent around the privacy of family sorrow, might be said to the honour of one so universally lamented. His

heraldic motto was not merely a vain appendage to his armorial bearings; the words "*Pro Aris et Focis*" were enshrined within his heart. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

PLAMPIN, Robert, Esq., Vice-Admiral of the White; Feb. 14. 1834; at Florence, in his 72d year.

Admiral Plampin was the son of John Plampin, Esq., of Chadacre Hall, in the county of Suffolk, where his ancestors had resided upwards of 200 years. He entered the naval service in 1775, as midshipman, on board the *Renown*, Captain Banks. On the commencement of hostilities with the French republic he was made a lieutenant, and one of the first services in which he was employed was the defence of Williamstadt, where he commanded a gun-bost. On the 21st of March, 1793, in an attack on the enemy's camp on the Moordyk, his superior officer, Lieut. J. Western, was slain (to whom the Duke of York erected a monument in the church of Dordrecht), and Plampin took the command: the Prince of Orange, for his services on this occasion, presented him with a medal worth 500 guilders: and on his return to England he was promoted to the rank of Commander, and appointed to the *Firm* cloop of war.

In 1795 Capt. Plampin attained post rank, and was commissioned to the *Ariadne* of 26 guns, from which he removed to the *Lowestoffe*, 32. This vessel he commanded twice; first in the Mediterranean, and afterwards, from 1799, until she was unfortunately wrecked, on the 11th of August, 1801, on the north-east end of Great He-neage Isle, in returning with a convoy from the West Indies. On being tried by a court-martial, her commander was fully acquitted of all blame.

Capt. Plampin afterwards commanded the *Antelope* 50, and the *Powerful* 74. This ship was attached to the squadron of Sir J. T. Duckworth, and was afterwards sent to reinforce Sir E. Pellew in the East Indies. On the 13th of June, 1806, he captured a mischievous privateer, called *La Henriette*, of 20 guns; and in the following month, off Ceylon, a still more notorious privateer, *La Bellone*, of 34 guns, which had committed great depredations on the British commerce, and was afterwards enrolled in the British navy, under the name of the *Blanche*.

Towards the close of 1806, the Pow-erful was one of the squadron which accompanied Sir Edward Pellew to Batavia, where they destroyed a frigate, four brigs of war, and several armed vessels. After this, Capt. Plamplin returned to Europe on account of ill-health. He subsequently obtained the command of the *Courageux*, 74, and commanded a division of Sir R. Strachan's fleet, on the expedition to Walcheren in 1809. In 1810 he commanded the *Gibraltar*, 80, and in 1811 the *Royal Sovereign*, a first-rate. His next appointment was to the *Ocean* of 98 guns, in which he again served under Sir E. Pellew, in the Mediterranean; and he belonged to the blockading fleet off Toulon during the remainder of the war.

At the flag promotion which took place at the peace, Captain Plamplin was advanced to the rank of Rear-Admiral, and in February, 1817, he hoisted his flag on board the *Conqueror*, 74, as Commander-in-chief on the St. Helena and Cape stations. This delicate commission, as one of the guardians of Napoleon, he held during the customary period of three years. On his return he received, through Lord Bathurst, the unanimous thanks of his Majesty's ministers, for the manner in which he had performed the arduous duties of that most onerous command; and when he made application to be made a K. C. B., he was told by Lord Melville he certainly *deserved* that distinction, but as he had never been so fortunate as to have been in a *general* action, there was *no precedent for it*. He received a promise from his Lordship, that he should be again appointed to a command as soon as an opportunity occurred; which pledge was redeemed by his appointment to Cork in March, 1825; and, contrary to precedent, although he shifted his flag to the *Fore*, in the May following, he retained his command the usual term of three years. Admiral Plamplin was married, but left no issue. His death is lamented by a large circle of acquaintance. His remains were brought to England, and interred in Wanstead churchyard.—Abridged from the *United Service Journal*.

POVAH, Francis, Esq., B. C. L.; July 29. 1834; on board the *Brothers*, on his passage from Madeira; aged 26.

This highly-gifted young man was the youngest son of the Rev. Richard Povah, L.L.D., the Rector of St.

James's, Duke's Place. He received his education at Merchant Taylors' school, where he very early distinguished himself by his superior talents, and by the perseverance with which he pursued his studies; and attained the head of the school at an unusually early age. In 1825 he was elected a Probationary Fellow of St. John's College, Oxford; being the second brother who had obtained that distinction, it having been previously conferred, in 1819, on his brother, the present Rev. R. W. Povah, Minor Canon of St. Paul's; and in the general examination for the degree of Bachelor of Arts in Easter Term, 1829, his name appeared in the first class in *Literis Humanioribus*. In March, 1831, he was elected a scholar on the Vinerian Foundation; and shortly afterwards took the degree of Bachelor of Civil Law.

He was admitted a student of the Inner Temple in April, 1831; and, sometime before that illness which rendered a visit to a foreign clime advisable, had commenced the study of the law with the same diligence and devotedness that had previously marked his career at Merchant Taylors' and at Oxford. His talents and acquisitions especially fitted him for success in his profession; for, independently of his intimate acquaintance with those branches of knowledge which are usually taught at public schools and universities, he was deeply versed in general literature, and nature and habit combined had given to him oratorical powers and a facility for public speaking of no ordinary description.—*Gentleman's Magazine*.

PRINGLE, Thomas, Esq.; December 5. 1834.

We regret to have to announce the death of this amiable and excellent man. Mr. Pringle was born in Tiviotdale, a romantic pastoral district in the south of Scotland, of which he has left some pleasing remembrances, in the poetry which from time to time he gave to the public. Mr. Pringle applied himself early in life to literature, as a profession; and was concerned in the establishment and early management of "Blackwood's Magazine;" shortly after, however, he chose to follow the fortunes of his family, who became settlers in South Africa. There, after a time, Mr. Pringle entered into some literary speculations in Cape Town, which, however, he was speedily forced to re-

linguish, by the government, at a pecuniary loss of little less than 1000*l*. Upon the failure of these speculations, Mr. Pringle returned to England; and his services were soon after engaged by the Anti-Slavery Society, as secretary to that body, a situation which he continued to hold until within these few months, when the object of the society was accomplished; and the duties of which responsible office, he discharged, not merely as one expected to labour for hire, but as one whose heart was in the cause of humanity and justice. Mr. Pringle is also favourably known to the public as a sweet and graceful poet. His "Ephemerides" abound in graphic pictures of African scenery; and are rich in evidences of the kind and Christian spirit which accompanied the writer, in all that he did or wrote. As the editor of "Friendship's Offering," too, Mr. Pringle brought to his task a sound judgment and a refined taste. The last work in which he was engaged, and which he finished only a month or two ago, was the revision of his volume entitled "African Sketches," with a view to a second edition, which, we believe, will soon appear. Early last summer, the rupture of a blood-vessel confined Mr. Pringle to a sick bed, and greatly reduced the energies of a naturally strong constitution; and towards the autumn it became apparent, that, for the preservation of life, a removal to a warmer climate was indispensable. Mr. Pringle's circumstances not permitting a trial of the south of Europe, he again turned his thoughts towards the Cape; the necessary preparations were hastily completed; the passage-money was paid; and it wanted but three days of the time appointed for sailing, when a diarrhoea began to show itself, under which the powers of nature, already enfeebled by confinement, speedily sank. He died peacefully, and without a struggle; exhibiting to the end that moral courage for which he had ever been remarkable, and supported by the recollection of a well-spent life, and by the hopes that spring from religion. Few men were richer in friends than Mr. Pringle; among their number we might enumerate most of the literary men of the day, and very many of those public men, who have made philanthropy the beacon of their political career: and although Mr. Pringle discharged, during many years, with a fearless and honest zeal, the duties of

an office which exposed him to the bitterness of party spirit, no man, perhaps, ever had fewer enemies, or descended into the grave with fewer animosities. — *Athenæum*.

R.

ROBSON, George Fennel, Esq.

One of his most intimate friends has furnished the following anecdotes, in addition to the memoir of this distinguished artist which appeared in our last volume.

He was born in 1790; his father married twice, and had a family of twenty children. George was the eldest by the second marriage. With Robson imitation by lines preceded speech. Bewick's Book of Quadrupeds, then lately published, was the earliest object of his notice. Soon as his infant hand could grasp a pencil, it became his favourite, almost his only toy. Between three and four years old he attempted the imitation of natural objects. On one occasion his affectionate and tenderly attached mother found him lingering behind her as they were crossing a meadow; his eyes were fixed on a crow pecking at some carrion in the path; they had scarcely reached home, when, to his mother's surprise, he drew on a slate the crow in its action of pecking, with sufficient accuracy to prove it the result of observation and memory.

At seven years old he was sent to school at Scorton in Yorkshire; and on his return to Durham he was found to have made little progress in his school studies, but much in his favourite art. Nature may be said to have been his principal instructress; but his ingenuity now began to find means of improving himself, little suspected by his family. The picturesque scenery of Durham and its neighbourhood (the subject of many of Robson's paintings) attracted artists of eminence to the city; and so surely as one began his sketching excursions, he found himself attended by a ruddy rosy-faced boy, who hung upon his path and watched his footsteps. He had not made much progress in his work before the same little fellow was creeping up to his side, and with an expression of intense interest in his countenance, endeavouring to obtain a sight of the pencil's magical creation; by degrees the boy was en-

couraged to show his own attempts to these mighty magicians, and their decision was listened to with fear and trembling. Mr. William Daniell (the academician), Mr. Cotman of Norwich, and many others, were referred to in after-life by Mr. Robson with expressions of gratitude, as having encouraged his earliest attempts by the kindest attentions. The effect of these instructions was soon visible.

At the age of 16, with five pounds in his pocket, he left his father's house, never to return. On this slender stock he came to London, and through the advice and assistance of his kind friend, Mr. Robinson of Great Queen Street, he was enabled immediately to turn his talents to account. He made drawings which were exposed in the windows of Mr. Cribb the carver and gilder in Holborn, from the profits of which, though sold at a very low rate, he was enabled to repay his father the five pounds he had received, in less than a twelvemonth; and he now found himself in a state of independence. He lived with a most scrupulous attention to economy. To become a great painter was worth the sacrifice of every personal comfort: he would have been satisfied to live on bread and water.

About 1808 he resolved on publishing a view of his native city. He was encouraged by a large list of subscribers; and the success which attended the publication gave him new vigour.

He had now got funds in his pocket, and a sufficient stock of information in his mind, to enable him to put in practice a scheme he had long contemplated, of visiting the Highlands of Scotland. Our young artist experienced a full measure of that high excitement common to every man of imagination, when he first finds himself amongst the mountains. The guides still remember the antics he performed the morning he walked out to the banks of Loch Katrine. That he might enter entirely into the romance of the country, he dressed himself as a shepherd, and with his wallet at his back, and Scott's poems in his pocket, he wandered over the mountains at all hours and in all seasons. He was standing by the door of the little inn at Loch Katrine, when some gentlemen and ladies (travellers) arrived. They called out to the laddie to take their portmantau. Robson immediately complied,

threw it across his shoulder, and when he had carried it into the house, they gave him a shilling, which he accepted, and then offered to be their guide as well as their porter. The travellers soon found themselves engaged with a man of intelligence, and not as they supposed, a shepherd boy. The excursion at an end, the guide made his bow, and asked his fee. One of the party (Mr. Wm. Harrison, solicitor, in Lincoln's Inn) presented his card, and keeping up the humour of the scene, said he must defer payment till they met in London. The acquaintance so formed, proved very agreeable to both parties.

The late President of the Royal Academy, Sir Thomas Lawrence, to whom he had been introduced on his first coming to London, extended to him the kindest encouragement and protection. In 1805, the year of his arrival in London, commenced the Society of Painters in Water-colours; and in 1813 he became an exhibitor in the ninth annual exhibition of the Society; and he was elected member the following year. Tired of moving, the Society were suffering for want of some permanent gallery, and Robson actually took the rooms in Pall Mall East on his own responsibility, and by this bold measure gave to the Society a local habitation and a name. As an active member of a Society, Mr. Robson's character appears in a new light. Hitherto he has been seen struggling with difficulties which concerned only his own interests and reputation. Now he is found mingling himself up with the feelings and interests of others, and acting for the benefit of the whole. In illustrating this part of his life, we cannot do better than copy the contents of a letter from Robson's oldest friend and most trusty coadjutor, himself a distinguished artist. "The grand aim of his life for many years," says this correspondent, "was to ensure the success of the Society. Day and night it was always in his thoughts; the whole strength of his mind and body was directed to this one object. His evenings were devoted to visiting the members; exhorting, encouraging, and in many cases, at his own risk, commissioning them to execute pictures for the benefit of the exhibition. I could tell a thousand instances of his extraordinary zeal from my own personal knowledge. I could name many of

our friends who are fully sensible of their obligations to Robson for the anxious endeavours he was constantly making to advance their interests and their reputation. Once he set off on the last day of the exhibition to his friend the late Bishop of Durham (Dr. Barrington), to induce him to purchase a picture that seemed likely to go back to the artist unsold, and he returned in triumph with the money in his hand. Never shall I forget the joy with which he came to tell me of the successful termination of the arrangements which secured to Lough the sculptor, also a native of the county of Durham, the monument of Bishop Middleton. He thought highly of Lough's genius, and he was greatly instrumental in enabling this meritorious sculptor to surmount the impediments that stood in the way of his success. Lending or advancing money, giving commissions to assist his brother artists, buying frames, to lend for pictures that he feared might be injured in their effect by being inadequately framed;—these were actions he was constantly performing, where he thought the painter's talents deserved, or his deficiency of means required such assistance. In all this kindness there was never the smallest ostentation.

The activity of Robson's own life, and the intense interest he felt in the success of the Society to which he had attached himself, did not prevent his annual excursions to the Highlands of Scotland. He visited (continues the same correspondent) every lake, vale, and mountain, through the whole extent of the Grampians.

Drawing one day in a retired nook in the neighbourhood of Loch Katrine, the majestic figure of Kemble the actor started up before him like a vision. He was wrapped in a travelling cloak, which partly concealed his person. Coriolanus on the hearth of Tullus Aufidius came into the artist's mind; and when the actor, after introducing himself, and requesting his company to dinner, said, with rather a tragedy air, "I suppose, sir, you know who I am," Robson replied, in the same tone, —

"Thou hast a grim appearance, and thy face
Bears a command in't.
Thou canst be no other than John Philip Kemble."

The artist and the actor met at dinner, and over a bottle of right good whisky vowed an eternal friendship.

In the neighbourhood of Blair Atholl he was discovered by the Duke of Atholl, who insisted on his coming to dine with him. It has already been stated that Robson's only dress was that of a Highland shepherd. He represented to his Grace how unfit he was in such costume to join a fashionable party; but no excuse was admitted, and he went. Few men could go through a scene of this kind better than Robson. There was a simple dignity about him. The surprise his dinner dress occasioned was soon changed into respect for his talents and character, and the lasting friendship of the Duke of Atholl and his family was the result of the adventure. Many of Robson's most valuable acquaintances were made in these solitudes. It was in the Highlands he first met with Mr. Alnutt of Clapham, who proved a friend to him when he stood most in need of assistance. He almost lived at Mr. Alnutt's house, during the time that he was preparing for publication his work of the Grampian Mountains.

Though especially inspired by the scenery of the Highlands, Robson did not confine himself to Scotland; he visited his native county, Durham, the Lakes of Cumberland and Westmoreland, made himself familiar with the mountains of North Wales, and crossed over to Ireland for the purpose of painting the Lake of Killarney. These transactions first brought him into connection with the Sketching Society, formed by a party of artists who met at each other's houses, for the purpose of indulging in the delights of composition. Robson's sight would not allow of his drawing, but it was one of his greatest pleasures to attend the meetings, and watch the creations of the evening. A year before his death he was elected by acclamation an honorary member, and in no place will his cheerful countenance and good humour be more missed, than in the meetings of that society.

Reference to these recent circumstances brings the narrative to a very melancholy close. In the beginning of August 1833, Robson went with his esteemed friend Mr. Hills, the animal painter, to the island of Jersey, from whence he arrived in town to attend a meeting of the Sketching Society on

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the 22d, for the purpose of bidding adieu to Mr. Leslie (one of its most valued members), who was about to quit England for America. On the Wednesday following, he embarked in excellent health and spirits on board the James Watt steam-boat, with the intention of visiting his friends in the north. He was landed at Stockton-upon-Tees on the 31st, extremely ill; medical aid was immediately procured, but it was not possible to stop the progress of his disorder. He died on the 8th of September, in the 45th year of his age.

There was something so extraordinary in the circumstances attending his sudden illness and death, that his friends wished for a post mortem examination. The viscera, on being exposed, exhibited generally a natural and healthy appearance, with the exception of the stomach, which displayed marks of intense inflammation. The little fluid found in it being submitted to the action of chymical test, underwent no change, and showed not the slightest sign of containing any metallic salt. The origin of this inflammation still remains a secret. It is, however, remarkable that seven of the passengers in the steam-boat were "affected more or less in the same way," and that the last and indeed the only words spoken by Robson after his brother Mr. James Robson's arrival from Durham were, "I am poisoned."

A relation who has known him from his earliest years, thus sums up his character. In his childhood and youth he was honest-hearted and cheerful; in the different relations of life he was kind, affectionate, straightforward, and honourable; in his profession his indefatigable and intense labour and study, from an age when commonly the hours are wasted, laid the foundation of a well-earned fame, and his delightful works will long please the eye of all. His fellow artists will long feel his loss. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

ROBINSON, Mark, Esq., Admiral of the White; Feb. 21. 1834; at Freshfield near Bath; aged 80.

This gallant officer was son of Rear-Admiral Robinson, who lost a leg in the action off Cape Henry, Sept. 5. 1781, and died in 1799. He entered the navy at an early age, and became Commander some time previous to the conclusion of the American war; and, during the peace that followed, he commanded the Trimmer sloop. In Sept.

1790 he was made Post Captain. At the commencement of the war with France, he obtained the command of the Brilliant frigate, stationed in the North Sea, and was afterwards employed in the reduction of Calvi. He next commanded the Arethusa, in the expedition under Sir J. B. Warren, against Quiberon. In 1804 he was appointed to the Swiftsure, in which ship, after cruising on the Spanish coast, he accompanied Lord Nelson to the West Indies, in pursuit of the combined fleets of France and Spain. Subsequently, he commanded the Royal Sovereign and Gibraltar of 80 guns. In 1808 he was promoted to the rank of Rear-Admiral, in 1812 to that of Vice-Admiral, and in 1825 Admiral of the White.

Adm. Robinson married in 1799 Mrs. Shirley, of Pulteney Street, Bath, who died in 1811. — *Marshall's Royal Naval Biography*.

RONALDS, Mr. Hugh, of Brentford, nurseryman; Nov. 1833; in his 74th year.

He was born at that place, March 4th, 1759, and was married to Elizabeth Clarke, Sept. 9th, 1784. He spent his long and useful life in a strict adherence to certain maxims and rules, which he seems to have imbibed from his father, who was a nurseryman, and carried on business at the same place. At the early age of fourteen, he was intrusted with considerable management of his father's business, for which he acquired a strong attachment, and in which happy employment he spent his whole life. During his early botanical studies, he formed an extensive Herbarium, collected chiefly from the botanic garden and arboretum at Kew, with the assistance of the late and the present Mr. Aiton. This Herbarium is not now in existence, but some of the specimens have been rescued from decay, and preserved in a Hortus Siccus in the possession of his family. Mr. Ronalds wrote an excellent treatise on the different varieties of broccoli, in the Transactions of the Horticultural Society, of which he was one of the earliest members. He was also the author of a splendid work on Apples. It appears that more than fifty years ago, many of the subjects illustrated in this work were under his own care and cultivation, and that since that period he had uninterruptedly pursued the study, and added to his collection of the most

choice and valuable fruits. This work is embellished with numerous drawings by his daughter Elizabeth, in a style of taste and beauty which has been equalled by few, even of the most eminent fruit and flower painters of the day. It is dedicated to the Duke of Northumberland, and it is stated in the preface that the author had for more than half a century, been in the uninterrupted enjoyment of the patronage of his Grace and his noble predecessors. In alluding, in this work, to Mr. Knight's theory respecting the decay of species of fruits, the author observes, "that species as well as individuals of fruits, have their periods of infancy, maturity, and old age; but the period at which they tend again to extinction, is very difficult to determine." One hundred copies of this work were sold, many of which were purchased by the first nobility.

Up to the last week of his life, Mr. Ronalds was engaged, with the assistance of his sons, in planting the grounds of the New General Cemetery at Kensal Green; he took a lively interest in this undertaking, and was honoured with the confidence of the Directors of the Company, in selecting and furnishing from his nurseries at Brentford more than 14,000 trees and shrubs, to ornament and grace this last abode of mortality.

Mr. Ronalds was characterised by a genuine and natural politeness of mind. He was a disenter, and all his life a constant member and supporter of the congregation at Brentford Butts. He lived in intimate friendship with its successive ministers, Mr. Bradshaw, Mr. Gellibrand, Mr. Heineken, and Mr. Geary. In his religion he was unostentatious but constant; a true soldier of Christ, he stood fast, he fought a good fight, and finished his course with faith. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

RYLANCE, Richard, Esq.; June 6. 1834; in London; aged 52.

Mr. Rylance was a gentleman of great talents and varied acquirements. By Messrs. Longman and Co. his abilities, information, and industry were well known, and justly appreciated; his pen had been extensively employed by them for many years; and he was the author and translator of a multitude of publications, although, as to no one of them, we believe, is his name attached, he was not so distinguished in the literary world as he might otherwise have been.

Mr. Rylance was a native of Bolton, in Lancashire. His early boyhood was passed in Liverpool, where he was honoured by the especial notice of the late Mr. Roscoe, of whose kindness he always spoke with the warmest gratitude, and who put him to school under the celebrated Lempriere. Here he acquired the classical languages with extraordinary facility; and afterwards became so accomplished a linguist, that he could read, write, and speak with fluency, no fewer than eighteen tongues, and not long before his death was closely studying the Welsh and Celtic, for the purpose of composing an ethnic essay on the affinities of all languages. With ancient history and literature he was profoundly acquainted; and his racy English style was evidently formed on that of the age of Elizabeth. In politics he was a liberal Whig; and in religion, although differing from some of his nearest and dearest connections, he was steadily and faithfully attached to the church of England. Two of his most recent productions were, "An Explanation of the Doctrines of Christianity," and "An Exposition of the Lord's Prayer;" both of which have been mentioned in several critical publications with the commendation which the rational piety of the author, and the simplicity and clearness of his statements, arguments, and illustrations deserved. Of the excellent qualities of his heart, the filial tenderness with which he watched over and soothed the decline of a venerable mother (who died not above four years ago) afforded a convincing proof. There were few pleasanter companions than Mr. Rylance. The variety of his knowledge, the cheerfulness of his disposition, the unaffectedness of his character, and even the occasional touch of eccentricity in his manners, all contributed to make him as amusing and agreeable an associate as we ever encountered at the convivial board. — *Literary Gazette*.

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SAWYER, Sir Herbert, K.C.B., Admiral of the White; November 13. 1833; at Bath, in his 70th year; universally regretted by his family and friends.

This officer was the eldest son of Admiral Herbert Sawyer, of whom the following anecdote has been related:— "Captain Sawyer of the Active frigate,

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and Captain Pownall of the Favorite sloop, paid their addresses at the same time to two sisters, and were favourably received by them; but their father, a merchant of immense property at Lisbon, although sensible of their personal merit, objected to their want of fortune, and desired that they would discontinue their courtship until their circumstances were much improved; which was shortly the case, by the prize-money gained by the capture of the *Hermione*, a Spanish register ship, in 1762. Soon after the earthquake happened at Lisbon, and deprived the merchant of all his property. The generous Captains, immediately on hearing it, repaired to that place, where yielding to the full and noble gratification of love and friendship, they settled an annuity on the father, and married his daughters."

Sir Herbert Sawyer served under his father during the war with our Transatlantic colonies, at the conclusion of which he commanded the *Porcupine* sloop, at Jamaica. His commission as a Post-Captain, bore date Feb. 3. 1789, and in the following year he commanded the *Pegasus* of 28 guns, on the Newfoundland station. At the commencement of the contest with France, in 1793, he commissioned the *Amphion* frigate; from which he removed about the year 1795, into the *Nassau* of 64 guns, and cruised in her on the coast of Ireland, and with the North Sea fleet, until the autumn of 1797, when he was appointed to the *Saturn* 74, attached to the Western squadron. In the spring of 1799, he succeeded Sir Henry Trollope in the command of the *Russell*, also a third-rate, and continued in that ship till the beginning of 1801, when he joined the *Juste*, of 80 guns, and accompanied Sir Robert Calder to the West Indies, in pursuit of a French squadron that had escaped from Brest, but which instead of crossing the Atlantic, had proceeded up the Mediterranean.

Subsequently to his return to England, Captain Sawyer was appointed to superintend the payments of the ships at Plymouth, where he remained until advanced to the rank of Rear-Admiral, Oct. 2. 1807. About the month of May, 1810, he hoisted his flag as second in command at Portsmouth; and on the 31st July, 1810, was promoted to the rank of Vice-Admiral. Towards the latter end of that year he proceeded in the *Africa* of 64 guns, to the Halifax

station, where he held the chief command for nearly three years.

Towards the latter end of 1813, Vice-Admiral Sawyer hoisted his flag as Commander-in-chief at Cork; and on the 2d of January, 1815, he was nominated a K. C. B. He has left a son, a lieutenant in the navy. — *Marshall's Royal Military Calendar.*

SKYRING, Commander George William; barbarously murdered by the natives of Cape Roxas, on the coast of Africa, Dec. 22. 1833.

This excellent officer was the son of Major Skyring, of the Royal Artillery, who was stationed many years at Gibraltar. He served for nearly four years on board the *Aid*, sloop of war, under the command of Captain W. H. Smyth, where, having gained some knowledge of marine surveying, he conducted himself so as to ensure his promotion. Having acquired the rank of Lieutenant, he was employed with Lieut. Hewitt on the east coast of England, till, at the recommendation of Captain Smith, he sailed in the *Beagle* for South America, as an assistant surveyor, under the orders of Captain King. In this appointment he so ably acquitted himself, that the name of "Skyring Water" was given to a vast lake which he discovered on the north side of the Strait of Magellan; and on the unfortunate suicide of Commander Stokes, he obtained the temporary command of the *Beagle*. In this, however, he was superseded; but so useful had he proved to the expedition, that Captain Beaufort, the hydrographer, moved the Admiralty to grant him a commander's commission, which he obtained in February, 1830.

No person could have been more happy than he was at being appointed to the command of the *Ætina*, a surveying ship, in the autumn of 1833. He sailed for the coast of Africa, to complete the examination of its western shores. It appears that he had landed from his gig on the 22d of December, for the purpose of ascertaining the position of Cape Roxas; and having no apprehension of hostility on the part of the natives, his boat was armed with only a couple of muskets. The unfortunate Commander proceeded to the summit of an eminence, about noon, with his instruments, accompanied by a midshipman and his coxswain. Many natives gathered around; but this being a usual occurrence, it excited no alarm,

till several attempts at theft were made by them. While this was passing, the report of a musket was heard, which was soon after followed by a second discharge, and upon the Captain going to ascertain the cause, he found the four seamen overpowered by the natives, who had forcibly taken possession of the gig, which was aground, having landed at high water. A general scuffle now took place, in attempting to quell which poor Skyring was shot by the negro chief, and afterwards speared with savage barbarity; and, at the same moment, the coxswain was also slain. Resistance being hopeless, the survivors fled into a patch of brushwood, where they dodged their pursuers, until they were rescued by the ship's cutter, which happened to be sounding along-shore. Meantime, the suspicions of the officers on board the *Ætna* and *Raven*, cruising in the offing, were excited by observing that the gig was hauled up high and dry. Lieutenant Kellett thereupon manned and armed the boats, and having driven off the natives by discharges of grape from the *Raven*, made a landing. They found the Captain's body pierced with no fewer than seventy-four wounds; but that of the coxswain had been carried off. The remains were committed to the deep on the following morning with all the solemnity in the power of the officers and people, among whom their new commander had become deservedly beloved, from the suavity of his disposition and the kindness of his heart.—*United Service Journal*.

SMALLWOOD, Mr. William Frome; April 22. 1834; aged 27.

This rising young artist, whose name is mentioned with honour by the Director of the Society of Antiquities in vol. xxiv. of the "*Archæologia*," was known comparatively to few; but from his merit deserved to be known to all who make the fine arts the subject of attention. He was born at Peasemarch, in Surrey, on the 24th of June, 1806. His father was the proprietor of, and for many years resided in, the Grand Hotel, Covent Garden. He was brought up under Mr. Cottingham as an architect, but never followed that profession, preferring that of an artist. His education naturally led him to architectural drawing, which he practised with unusual skill, both as to feeling and facility of execution, but perhaps his natural inclination was for figures,

in sketching which he appeared to take a particular pleasure. He was known, however, as an architectural draughtsman only, and more than thirty subjects engraved in "*The Penny Magazine*" were taken from his drawings. He also occasionally exhibited his sketches at Somerset House, and there were a few in the last Suffolk Street Exhibition. He had been much abroad, and has left a considerable number of extremely clever sketches, taken while on various continental tours.

In mind and manners, and for excellence of temper and disposition, Mr. Smallwood was highly estimable. It is feared that the *res angusta domi*, added to great exertions made to support a young and increasing family, brought on a brain fever, which in a few days terminated the existence of this valuable and very excellent young man.—*Gentleman's Magazine*.

SMITH, John Gordon, M.D.

The following facts, in addition to the memoir of this able but imprudent person, which appeared in our last volume, may, perhaps, aid in correcting the hallucinations of genius and talent which have so often been fatal to their possessors.

Smith was born of reputable parents at Aberdeen, in Scotland, about the year 1788: such was his own account of his age to the present writer when comparing the periods of their attendance at the Marischal College. Of this *alma mater*, which has produced not a few distinguished men, Smith was, without observable effort, a very creditable specimen. He became a good classical scholar, and imbibed a taste for general literature, in which he desultorily exhibited extensive powers and much genius. He was instructed in surgery and medicine; and his first distinction in his profession was as assistant surgeon to the 12th Lancers, of which corps in his vocation he shared the glories of the Peninsula and Waterloo, as also its duties in the army that afterwards occupied France. His military life furnished him not only with professional experience, but with adventure, and a general excitement of his powers; and he consequently returned to England full of energy, and with various resolutions for its exercise.

He paid his duty to his profession by contributing to medical publications; he also contributed to others of a miscellaneous nature, and largely to "*The*

Military Register," a periodical which, among those of other distinguished pens, has to boast of Mr. Kempe's first notes on "Noviomagus;" and gave rise to the similar works of more pretension in the present day.

Smith was received in good society, and made himself acceptable not only by his general intelligence, but by a pleasant and gentlemanly exercise of wit and humour, particularly in his delineation of the manners of the north-east of Scotland; such as have been furnished from higher quarters on the south and west. Of his military adventures he was not prodigal, an abstinence not common in military men or travellers. One anecdote was brought out by good Mr. Egan, the surgeon of his regiment, at the present writer's table, which may be here permitted as a specimen:—Smith, as was his custom, after a battle, when he had done all he could for his own patients, went over the field of Waterloo, with a small patrol, to see if there were any, whether friend or enemy, that could be assisted or comforted. On their passage through heaps of dead, he thought he heard a moan, and said, "Here is one living!" The sergeant was, as this valuable rank of non-commissioned officers almost always is, attentive, but could hear nothing. Smith encouraging him the while he exerted himself in removing bodies, both heard a feeble voice, ejaculating, as a last effort, "Oh, Smith! don't you know me?" It was the good and brave Colonel Ponsonby, the beloved of his regiment, who, after being very badly wounded, had been left among the dead, and who was thus preserved to bless his regiment, and perhaps mankind. The writer cannot here forbear from adding another anecdote of Smith's friend, Surgeon Egan. As the army passed through the Peninsula, he perceived, by the highway side, a native female cherishing a British soldier's infant child, and hopeless of its fate. Egan placed it before him on his horse, protected it throughout the campaign, brought it to England, and it is now, in all probability, a happy man, through a variety of most extraordinary circumstances too long to narrate.

Smith, it should be said, had before this (being early M.A.) obtained his degree of Doctor in Medicine. He was, while exercising his versatile genius, anxious in anatomical demonstra-

tion, and a constant attendant at the theatre in Windmill Street, which still bears the venerated name of Hunter; and here Smith's memory would obtain honour if an anecdote could be narrated, with regard to the treatment of subjects, and the loss which science experiences from thoughtless impropriety in the young. It was a female case. He resided at this time with his family in one of the old houses in Scotland Yard, which, it is believed, was derived from some small office holden by his father; and from its neighbourhood he spent most of his leisure with a friend in Pall Mall. There arose his first determination in regard to medical jurisprudence, and that friend had the delight of witnessing an audience to his first lecture in a little temporary theatre, headed by the Director-General of the Army Medical Board, Mr. Guthrie, whose name is a host, and others of the most able men, both professional and otherwise.

While prosecuting this study with some difficulties, an event occurred which promised to sustain his rising fame, and smooth his passage through life. The late Duke of Sutherland had proposed to take into his house as a sort of domestic physician, a man of some intellect, who would have the benefit of his library, and the noble collection of MSS. He thought he should prefer a military man, and still more one who had served at Waterloo; the salary to be 200*l.* a year, and a table. The good Sir Gilbert Blane was consulted; he naturally applied to Sir James M'Gregor, whose ready kind-heartedness promptly named Dr. Smith, as embracing *all the requisites*. Smith ran to his friend to tell him, and ask him a thousand questions as to his capacity for such an occupation. His friend's answer was short: "Do not dare speak to me till you have concluded the engagement, and prepared to fulfil the recommendation of your worthy patrons." He did conclude, with privilege of lecturing at the Royal Institution, and this friend availed himself of one opportunity to look at him at his establishment at Bridgewater House. He found him, surrounded by shelves of MSS., on the ground floor, taking his allowed pint of wine after dinner. His friend frequently enquired how he found Lord Stafford, and was astonished to learn that he saw little of him. "What!" said the friend, "domestic

physician, and see little of his lordship! It is your business every morning to enquire of his health, and if convenient to see him." He said he was timid of intrusion: nor could his friend rally out of that timidity a man who, notwithstanding an inveterate Aberdeen dialect, lectured at ease before learned professors. Lady Stafford, however, with a goodness of which Smith was forewarned by his friend, meeting him on the stairs, at once relieved him. Her ladyship enquired if he had been with Lord Stafford, and receiving a timid negative, added, "I am sure he will be glad to see you," immediately introducing him. General conversation and further intercourse was the result; and he afterwards, besides professional attention and conversation, read to his Lordship for an hour or two together, and was introduced at dinner to the best company.

It is proper here to bear testimony to Smith's filial and fraternal feelings. His father died, the house in Scotland Yard was pulled down, and in his prosperity he was considerate of his mother and sisters. He took and generously furnished a house for them at the corner of Trevor Square, and made every exertion to obtain for them patronage in a boarding school, for which the Mrs Smiths had received a suitable education. It did not, after a considerable trial, succeed, but this made no difference in his protection: he evinced any thing but sordid feeling.

Another testimony is due to his professional capacity. He accompanied the noble family with which he was now domiciled to their patriarchal castle of Dun Robin, in Sutherlandshire, where the then Marquis was threatened with blindness. Smith felt the responsibility under which he lay, while he did all that his best judgment dictated, and recommended the call from Edinburgh of the best advice. An eminent character went express, and when he saw what had been done, said it was precisely what he should have recommended, and that if he remained he could do no better than advise that Dr. Smith should go on as he had begun.

Events withdrew his friend from the capital for a time, and on his temporary return he found Smith established at Dorking as a physician, with some highly respectable patronage, but still attending his lectures and professional meetings in the metropolis. They

were then again separated awhile, when accident led to an interview at the Portugal Hotel. Smith was lying on a bench in the box in which a professional gentleman had dined with him. He seized hold of his friend, implored him first to drink back, then to remain with him all night, as he wished to converse on bad conduct he had received from almost the whole profession; these being declined, he demanded a promise that he should be there to breakfast by eight the following morning. This was promised, and with much inconvenience performed, from a distance. Smith had departed for Dorking at seven! There was no doubt he then laboured under aberration of mind.

That friend shortly after quitted England for some years. In the autumn of 1831, however, Smith again found him in the suburbs of London. The condition of both, indeed, was altered, though his friend still preserved something of domestic life. Smith narrated his medico-forensic adventures, told of a book he had published on "The British Army in France," and some censures which it had brought upon him, and afterwards of his contemplating a work on Portugal. On being told he must now bear with a frugal dinner, and no longer expect wine, he readily agreed; but afterwards solicited that some common spirit might be obtained for him, which he drank without dilution, saying water injured him. This was the first mark of excess or vulgarity observed in him by his old friend. He subsequently took to him some quires of note-paper, containing Sketches of Santarem; on which, as usual, such defects as occurred were pointed out. He lingered by the fire till late, talked of lecturing again, and was encouraged. It was now only that his friend ventured to hint an enquiry on his leaving Lord Stafford and Dorking, when Smith, evading the first question, stated that he had been respectably situated at the latter place, and told of the families in which he attended, and his profits; of some disagreements which his mother had with his servants, and some professional enmity, which had ended in making his mother a party to his being confined to a mad-house, whence he was removed to the military lunatic hospital at Chatham. His former humour here broke out in a description

of the apprehensions entertained of him by the persons employed there, his being secured and dieted as a confirmed lunatic, and the difficulty of his obtaining an examination, which, however, ended in his discharge.

After some absence, Smith again appeared to apologise to his friend for undue conduct towards him; he was set at ease upon it, and another short absence took place, during which that friend, from unavoidable circumstances, had been steeped in adversity. This friend was quitting his door early on a dark black morning in November, to seek needful resources for the day that was to pass over him, when Smith presented himself, and in a most subdued tone uttered:—"I am no longer worthy to visit you; I am an outcast; I only want the manuscript I left with you to take to the Strand (where a bookseller thinks he will buy it,) as a last resource." His friend told him they were too similar in circumstances for such an address; that he was himself, though ill, going out from necessity, and they might as well walk together. They did so, and on the way Smith said, that the landlord of his obscure lodging in Mary-le-Bone, had turned him out and seized all he had for rent; that he had been just barely sheltered for a night or two for charity, but could be so no longer. At they proceeded through Leicester Square, a dense fog set in, which caused great disorder. His friend remarked, "This is indeed such a hanging and drowning day as the French ascribe to us; but added:—

'When all the blandishments of life are gone,
The coward sneaks to death, the brave
lives on!'

"Do you think so," said Smith; "I doubt it."

Smith tried many booksellers on this circuit in vain. At length, on returning from Leadenhall Street, and just as they had reached St. Paul's, his friend recollected Messrs. Fisher, of Newgate Street. Smith, in despair, objected to return; the other insisted, and had the pleasure to see him come out from the door without the parcel. He soon after received 20*l.* for his MS. of "*Santarem*," &c. His friend saw him only once afterwards, when he stated that he exhausted it in paying

his debts, and boasted of being shortly to be provided for from some political institution, to which he wildly talked of having attached himself. On enquiry at the house of a worthy medical connection in Foley Place, it appeared that arrangements had been made for his lecturing there, with good hopes of his getting a class; that an introductory lecture had been fixed one morning: on his arrival after time, his powers, from whatever cause, had failed him!

No more was known of Smith by his friend for some months, till a letter reached him from the Fleet Prison, written in a high tone of proposition of something useful *for both*. Smith was answered, that if any thing could be done *for himself*, it should be attempted, but only on that score. He accepted those terms, and his friend hastened to the Fleet Prison. Smith was nowhere to be found. Prisoners and turnkeys searched in vain; and it was only when going away that, casting his eye toward the south-west corner of the court, he perceived a solitary musing figure, which at the same moment rushed into his arms. Enquiries as to his chance of liberation were thus answered:—"I want no liberation, God bless you! I am happier than I have been for years. I write for —, and I get four pounds a week—come, take something—you can have brandy, anything!" On its being declined, he proposed that his friend, whom he had usually considered rather a patron, should attend there, assist him with ideas to go forth under his name, and share profits. Smith had evidently then lost caste, recollection, and sentiment. Because his friend did not accede, he wrote to him in a maddened style; he afterwards wrote an apology; both were naturally disregarded by one who was himself in a state of body and mind hardly capable of sustaining himself, much less of bearing the aberrations of others. He heard no more of Smith till the coroner's inquest thrilled upon him suddenly in the reports of the journals.

Such are a few of the incidents that occur in the life of this unhappy person. Many others remain untold, such as meeting, at a tavern in Chelsea, the respectable leader of the band at the Royal Military Asylum, when he found him to be the same person that had assisted him, on the field of Waterloo, in amputating the arm of Marshal Ney's

groom, who resisted at the imminent hazard of his life.

However, enough has been shown to cause an additional sigh for poor human nature, and to reiterate the admirable caution of Johnson on the fate of Savage, that "those who disregard the common maxims of life will make knowledge useless, wit ridiculous, and genius contemptible!" — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

SPENCER, the Hon. William Robert; son of the late Lord Charles Spencer, and nephew of the late Duke of Marlborough; at Paris, where he had resided for the last ten years; Oct. 22. 1834; in the 66th year of his age.

William Robert Spencer, known to the reading public only as a literary character, as the author of many poems — some of which will transmit his name to posterity, when, perhaps, his family will be forgotten — was one of the most highly-gifted and accomplished men of the age in which he lived, though a love of contemplation rather than of action, a natural — a constitutional indolence, governed him with irresistible sway, and forbade those exertions which would have ranked him among the great poets of his day, or have placed him in a situation where his extensive knowledge and numerous attainments might have rendered him useful to his country, either in a diplomatic or in a legislative capacity. As a diplomatist, his qualifications were of a very superior kind. To an intimate acquaintance with the politics of the different courts of Europe, he added, what, indeed, enabled him to acquire this information, a thorough knowledge of the French, Italian, and German languages, which he spoke with a fluency and grace that excited the admiration of all the many well-educated and enlightened foreigners with whom he was in constant intercourse.

Like some to whom nature has been liberal in bestowing genius, but parsimonious in the more useful gifts of activity and steadiness of pursuit, Mr. Spencer shone with extraordinary brilliancy in conversation. His knowledge was extensive, his memory retentive, and his wit ready, refined, and sparkling; but this was so invariably under the control of a benevolent disposition, of pure good nature, that he was never known to exercise it in a manner to give even momentary pain.

The younger son of a younger son, Mr. Spencer, early in life, found it

prudent to accept the appointment of commissioner of stamps. The office disqualified him for sitting in Parliament, and indeed would have been a bar to his distinguishing himself much in any line as a public man, had he been ambitious of high station, or willing to undergo the labour which would have led to fortune. But though he never became the colleague of statesmen, he was sought as their companion; and at his house in Curzon Street, the two great political opponents, Mr. Pitt and Mr. Fox, met at least once as upon neutral ground, and enjoyed the charms of literary conversation and polished wit, unleavened by party feeling or a struggle for superiority. Among those, too, with whom he lived on terms of intimacy, were the Prince of Wales, Sheridan, Dr. Laurence, Sidney Smith, Horner, and others of deservedly high reputation.

While young, Mr. Spencer married the Countess Jenison-Walworth, a Roman lady, by whom he had a son, now living and in holy orders. The state of his health had long condemned him to utter seclusion, but he died lamented by all who had known him, from whose memories the charms of his conversation and his social qualities can never be effaced. — *Morning Chronicle*.

STACK, General Edward; Dec. 1833; at Calais; at a very advanced age.

General Stack was an Irishman by birth, and his life was full of adventure. In his youth he was one of the Aides-de-camp of Louis XV. and went to America with General Lafayette. He was on board Paul Jones's ship the *Le Bon Homme Richard*, when she took the *Serapis*, Captain Pearson. He afterwards went to the East Indies with the *Marquis de Bouillé*, and there distinguished himself in supporting the honour of the flag under which he served. At a later period he was the companion in arms of General Clark, afterwards Duke de Feltre. He then commanded the regiment of Dillon, in the Irish Brigade, which he did not leave till the Revolution, when it ceased to exist. He was at Coblenz with Charles X., then Count d'Artois. He afterwards entered the service of his native country, and was one of Buonaparte's *détachés*, first remaining a prisoner at Biche for three years, and afterwards at Verdun, where he was detained till the Restoration.

Not only was he the fellow prisoner of the Duc d'Enghien, for secret service to his own government while in France, but it was intended he should suffer death immediately after that Prince, in the same manner and on the same spot. He was fully prepared for it, when only half an hour before the appointed time a countermand was received, for which various motives were alleged; but the General attributed it to fear of retribution.

At the period of his promotion to the rank of Major-General in the British service, Roman Catholics were not eligible to hold a higher commission than Colonel, and an official letter was written to him from the Horse Guards, to know if he was of that religion; his answer was short and plain, and was as follows:—

"SIR,—I have the honour to acknowledge the receipt of your letter, and beg to acquaint you, for the information of his Royal Highness the Commander-in-Chief, that *I am of the religion that makes General Officers*, and have the honour to be your obedient servant,

"EDWARD STACK, Major-Gen.

"To the Military Secretary."

He was tall and thin in person, sprightly and elegant, his manners most accomplished, and he might be said to be learned. Nothing in all his varied career was forgotten, and there is reason to believe he has left some curious memorials behind him. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

STIRLING, Charles, Esq. the senior Vice-Admiral of the White, and F. R. S.; brother to Sir Charles Stirling, Bart. F. R. S.; Nov. 7. 1833; at his residence, Woburn Farm, near Chertsey; aged 73.

He was the youngest son of Sir Walter Stirling, Knt. Capt. R. N., by Dorothy, daughter of Charles Willing, Esq. of Philadelphia. After passing through the intervening ranks of the naval service, he was promoted to that of Commander; and on the 6th Sept. 1781, being on a cruise off Charles-town in the *Savage*, of 14 guns and 125 men, fell in with and maintained a spirited action with the Congress, American privateer of 20 guns and 215 men. Captain Stirling did not surrender his ship until his mizen-mast was shot away, the main-mast tottering, several of the guns rendered useless, 8 men killed, himself, a lieutenant,

3 midshipmen, and 12 of the crew wounded. The enemy's loss amounted to 11 men slain, and 30 wounded. For his gallantry in the above action, our officer was made a Post-Captain, by commission, dated Jan. 15. 1783, and appointed to the *Unicorn* of 20 guns, stationed in the West Indies. Some time after the commencement of the war with republican France, he commanded the *Venus* frigate, and subsequently the *Jason*, of 44 guns and 281 men, employed in the Channel. The latter frigate formed part of the expedition to Quiberon, under Sir John Borlase Warren, in the summer of 1795.

On the 29th of June, 1798, being in company with the *Pique* and *Mermade* frigates, they gave chase and captured *La Seine*, a large frigate of 42 guns, though the *Pique* was, unfortunately, lost during the contest from running a-ground. Captain Stirling was again wounded on this occasion.

On the 11th Oct. in the same year, the *Jason* being in pursuit of a French convoy near Brest, struck upon a rock with such force as to baffle every exertion of her officers and men to get her off; she in consequence soon filled; the crew got on shore, and surrendered themselves prisoners of war, excepting 6, whom Captain Stirling permitted to take a boat, by which means they effected their escape, and arrived safe at Plymouth on the 15th. During the time Captain Stirling commanded the *Jason*, he captured the following French privateers:—*La Marie*, 14 guns, 60 men; *la Coureur*, 24 guns, 150 men; *la Bonne Citoyenne*, 12 guns, 65 men; and *l'Arrogante*, 6 guns, number of men not known.

In the month of Feb. 1799, our officer was appointed to the *Pompée*, of 80 guns, which ship he commanded in the battle of Algeiras, July 6. 1801. This action was not of the most fortunate stamp; but the failure was attributable to causes which no prudence could foresee, and which no valour could control.

Captain Stirling placed the *Pompée* with great judgment abreast of the inner ship of the enemy, bearing the Admiral's flag; and such was the effect of his fire, that she was nearly silenced, when a sudden flaw of wind broke the *Pompée*'s sheer, and from that moment she was able to bring but a very few of her guns to bear. The *Pompée*

returned to England at the latter end of the same year, and was paid off at Plymouth in the month of Feb. 1802.

Soon after the renewal of the war, in 1805, the subject of this memoir was appointed Resident Commissioner at Jamaica, where he remained until advanced to the rank of Rear-Admiral, April 23. 1804.

In the summer of 1805, Rear-Admiral Stirling, with his flag in the *Glory* of 98 guns, assumed the command of the squadron stationed off Rochefort; from whence he was despatched by Admiral Cornwallis to reinforce Sir Robert Calder, then cruising to intercept the French and Spanish squadrons on their return from the West Indies. He formed a junction with the Vice-Admiral July 15; and on the 22d, an engagement took place between the hostile fleets, which ended in the capture of two Spanish line-of-battle ships. The success would probably have been greater but for the prevalence of a thick fog. Sir Robert Calder was censured by a court-martial for this imperfect success.

In 1806, Rear-Admiral Stirling was appointed to the command of a squadron in the *Rio de la Plata*. And on the 16th of April, 1807, on the motion of Lord Mulgrave, the thanks of the House of Lords were voted to Rear-Admiral Stirling, and to the officers, seamen, and marines under his command, for their services at the capture of Monte Video; and the same day, in the House of Commons, on the motion of Lord Castlereagh, a resolution was passed, acknowledging and highly approving the diligence and skill manifested by the Rear-Admiral, in landing the troops, &c. Lieut.-General Whitelocke, the military commander on this unfortunate expedition, was soon after cashiered.

On leaving South America, Rear-Admiral Stirling proceeded to the Cape of Good Hope, to the command on which station he had been previously appointed. He was advanced to the rank of Vice-Admiral, July 31st, 1810; and on the 10th of the following month received the Freedom of the Goldsmiths' Company, unanimously voted to him for his important public services. Toward the latter end of the year 1811, he was appointed Commander-in-chief at Jamaica; but, in consequence of certain representa-

tions made to the Admiralty, an order was sent for his return from that station long before the usual period; and in May, 1814, he was tried by a court-martial at Portsmouth, on the charge of having received 2000 dollars for the convey of a schooner that was to sail under the protection of the *Sappho* sloop of war. The court agreed, — That the charge had been in part proved against Vice-Admiral Stirling, and did adjudge him to remain on the half-pay list of Vice-Admiral of the Royal Navy, and not to be included in any future promotion.

Admiral Stirling married Charlotte, second daughter of Andrew Grote, Esq., banker in London. — *Marshall's Royal Naval Biography*.

SURTEES, Robert, Esq., M.A., F.S.A., the historian of the county of Durham; Feb. 11. 1834; at his family seat of Mainsforth, in that county; in his 53th year.

This distinguished antiquary was born in the Bailey, Durham, April 1. 1779. He received the first part of his education at the Grammar-School of Houghton-le-Spring, and while a school-boy there, in his 15th year, he began his collections for the history of his native county; so early was his predilection manifested for historical and archæological pursuits. On his removal from Houghton he was placed under the Rev. John Bristow at Hampstead, where Reginald Heber was his schoolfellow. The course of his education was completed at Christ Church, Oxford, where he was created M.A. in 1803.

Mr. Surtees was not one of those men for whom a profession is necessary to keep them from idleness. He had his calling from nature, and he followed it. Providence had placed him in the happiest station of life for one who knew how to appreciate the blessings of fortune, and he enjoyed them thoroughly because he made the best use of them.

In 1806 he married Anne daughter of Ralph Robinson of Herrington, Esq. and he found in his wife an affectionate and amiable companion.

The first volume of his "*History of Durham*" was published in 1816, the second in 1820, the third in 1823. Much of the fourth and concluding volume is printed, and the materials for the remainder are mostly collected.

Mr. Surtees was no ordinary topo-

grapher. The merest pioneer in literature could not have been more patient in painstaking: but he possessed higher qualifications than the indispensable ones of industry and exactness: few writers of this class have equalled him in richness and variety of knowledge; fewer still have brought to the task a mind at once so playful and so feeling.

Happy in his station, happy in his marriage, happy in his pursuits, habits, and opinions, and in the constant exercise of secret beneficence, he has left a good name, which by those who now regret his loss will be held dear as long as they survive him; and a great work, which must always be consulted by those who study the ancient history of England, and the institutions and manners of their forefathers.

A severe cold, caught on the outside of a coach, led to the melancholy event which it has become our painful duty to record, after an illness of not more than a week's duration. Mr. Surtree's funeral, which took place on the 15th of February, was, by his own desire, of the most private and unostentatious nature. His body was carried on men's shoulders from Mainsforth to Bishop Middleham, and was buried in a deep grave in the limestone rock, in the presence of a great concourse of people overwhelmed with grief. The deep sighs of those few of his intimate friends who were present, were rendered inaudible by the unsuppressed lamentations of his tenants, and the numerous poor persons who had been mainly supported by him. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

T.

TATHAM, the Rev. Edward, D. D., Rector of Lincoln College, Oxford, Rector of Whitchurch, Salop and Perpetual Curate of Twyford Berks; April 24. 1834; at Coombe Rectory, Oxfordshire; aged 85.

Dr. Tatham was a native of Cumberland, and was originally of Queen's College, where he took his degree of M. A. in 1776. He was afterwards elected Fellow of Lincoln, and proceeded B. D. 1783, D. D. 1787. In 1773 he published, in 8vo., an "Essay on Journal Poetry;" and, in 1780, "Twelve Discourses, introductory to the Study of Divinity." In 1789 he preached the Bauppton Lecture;

and his discourses delivered on that occasion were published under the title of "The Chart and Scale of Truth," in two volumes, the first of which appeared in 1790, the second not until 1792.

Dr. Tatham was at that time deeply interested in politics. He addressed, through the public prints, a remonstrative letter to the Revolution Society.

In 1791 he published "Letters to Edmund Burke, on Politics," 8vo.; and in 1792 "A Sermon, preached before the University, Nov. 5. the anniversary of the Revolution of 1688."

In the year 1792 he was elected Rector of Lincoln College, with the annexed living of Twyford. In 1793 he published "A Sermon, suitable to the Times," which he had then recently preached four times; and in 1797 he published "Letters to Mr. Pitt on the National Debt and a National Bank;" in 1807 "An Address to the Members of Convocation, on the proposed new Statute respecting Public Examinations;" in 1811 "An Address to Lord Grenville, on Abuses in the University;" in 1813 "Oxonia Purgata," consisting of a series of addresses on the subject of the new discipline in the University of Oxford; in 18.. "Oxonia Ornata," treating of the architectural improvements of Oxford; and in 1816 a pamphlet containing "Observations on the Scarcity of Money, and its effects upon the Public." He was presented in 1829 to the rectory of Whitchurch in Shropshire, a living in the patronage of the trustees of the Bridgewater Estate, it having been held until that time for nearly fifty years, by the late Earl, the Prebendary of Durham. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

TAYLOR, the Right Hon. Michael Angelo, M. P. for Sudbury, a Barrister at Law, and Recorder of Poole; July 16. 1834; at his house at Whitehall; aged 76.

Mr. Taylor was the son and heir of Sir Robert Taylor, Architect to the Bank of England and other public offices, who was Sheriff of London and Middlesex in 1783, and during his shrievalty received the honour of knighthood. He died in 1788, leaving a fortune of 180,000*l.* entirely his own creation.

Mr. M. A. Taylor was a student of St. John's College, Oxford, where he took the degree of M. A. in 1781. He

was called to the bar by the Society of Lincoln's Inn in Michaelmas term, 1774, and was, at the time of his death, supposed to be its senior barrister, as well as father of the House of Commons (since the retirement of Mr. Coke). He was first returned to Parliament for Poole in 1784, and in the same year was elected recorder of that town. At the general election of 1790 he was returned to Parliament for Heytesbury, and was also a candidate for Poole, but his opponents, the Hon. Charles Stuart and Benj. Lester, Esq. were returned, the latter by a majority of two, and the former by only one vote. Mr. Taylor having petitioned the House of Commons, with other parties concerned, the Committee in February, 1791, declared that Mr. Stuart was not duly elected, and that Mr. Taylor should have been returned. He in consequence relinquished his seat for Heytesbury, and made his election for Poole. However, in 1796 he was not re-elected; but obtained a seat for Aldborough. In February, 1800, on the resignation of Sir F. V. Temperst, Bart., he was elected member for the city of Durham; but in the Parliament of 1802-6 we believe he did not sit in the House. In 1806 he was returned for Rye; in 1807, for Ilchester; in 1812 again for Poole; and, in 1818, he recovered his seat for Durham, which he continued to represent until the dissolution of 1830. In 1831 he was returned for Sudbury; having in the preceding February been sworn of the Privy Council.

For many years Mr. Taylor's house was a rendezvous for the Whig party; and his liberal and elegant, but unostentatious, hospitality will be long remembered. He was one of the few surviving associates of Mr. Fox, and of that small number of able and intrepid men who adhered to him during the stormy times of the French revolution. He was a friend of the late King, and one of his counsel for the Duchy of Cornwall. Mr. Taylor was of late years chiefly distinguished by his persevering exposition of the intolerable grievances of the Chancery Court; and he lived to see many of his recommendations effected by the instrumentality of his friend, the Lord Chancellor Brougham. Mr. M. A. Taylor and his father, Sir Robert, were the authors of two very useful but complex Acts of Parliament. Sir Robert's was the

Building Act, which secured to the metropolis that most important safeguard against the spread of fire, the erection of party walls; Mr. Taylor's was the Street Act, by which most of the nuisances and obstructions which heretofore deformed the metropolis have been effectually got rid of.

Mr. Taylor's body was interred on the 23d of July, in the family vault at St. Martin's in the Fields. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

THIELWALL, Mr. John; February 17. 1834; at Bath; aged 68.

This once popular character was born in 1766, in Chandos Street, Covent Garden, and was educated in private schools at Lambeth and Highgate. In the choice of a profession he was remarkably unsteady, being first a student at the Royal Academy, next a clerk in an attorney's office, and afterwards a student in medicine. But his favourite schools were the debating societies, and these finally led him to neglect every employment of more practical utility. Intoxicated with the French doctrines of the day, he became a leading speaker at popular meetings, and in 1792 commenced a series of lectures on political subjects. Night after night, his inflammatory harangues drew crowded audiences. At length, political lecturing was interdicted by Act of Parliament; and, before that enactment, Mr. Thielwall was included in an indictment for constructive treason, with eleven other members of certain associations for the ostensible object of obtaining a Reform in Parliament. After a trial of three days, he was acquitted, and borne to his house on the shoulders of an excited mob.

To evade the act of parliament alluded to, he professed to lecture upon ancient history; but, notwithstanding the facilities which he thus enjoyed of disseminating seditious principles, his orations bore an aspect somewhat too classical for the out-and-out reformers of the time, and consequently proved less lucrative than before. He therefore undertook a lecturing tour of England; but, as the schoolmaster was not so much abroad as now, he found the sound, honest, loyal feelings of the provinces against him.

Seeking retirement and respectability in a country life, he took a small farm near Hay in Brecknockshire; but he was unsuccessful in the pursuit of an occupation, of the practical part of

which he was ignorant. He therefore adopted the scheme of lecturing throughout the country on elocution, unmingled with politics. In this he was more fortunate, and, after an itinerant course of some years, he resettled in London, first in Bedford Place, and afterwards in Lincoln's Inn Fields, taking pupils afflicted with impediments of speech, in the cure of which he was eminently successful. For several years he was thus enabled to keep a carriage and a respectable establishment. He was himself a striking instance of the success of his own powers in overcoming the imperfections of nature by art. His voice was originally feeble and husky; yet by perseverance, he acquired an extraordinary distinctness of articulation, and, even in the open air, could make himself heard at a great distance.

In 1818, however, he again figured at political meetings; he also conducted a weekly paper, supporting the cause of Parliamentary Reform with considerable ability. Since that period he has, at different times, been the editor of two or three periodicals; but those speculations were not favourable to his interests.

Some years ago he settled at Brixton, near London, received pupils, and lectured on elocution, the drama, &c. at numerous public institutions. This course he pursued to the last; and was making a tour in the West of England, when he was suddenly attacked at Bath, it is supposed with some affection of the heart, which terminated his life.

Among numerous publications, political, literary, and scientific, produced by Mr. Thelwall, may be mentioned, "An Essay towards a Definition of Animal Vitality, in which several of the Opinions of John Hunter are examined and controverted;" "The Vestibule of Elocution;" "A Letter to Mr. Cline, on defective Development of the Faculties;" "Illustrations of Rhythms;" "Results of Experience on Deficiency in the Roof the Mouth," &c. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

THOMPSON, Captain David, the well-known computer and author of "The Lunar and Horary Tables," and inventor of the Longitude Scale; at the Mauritius; in consequence of injuries received during a violent hurricane.

The work which has brought Captain Thompson's name into note among

men of science, is his solution of the problem, of clearing the apparent distance of the moon from other celestial bodies, from the effects of parallax and refraction — one of the most useful in nautical astronomy; and he received, from the late celebrated Baron de Zach, high commendation for his skill and success in this investigation, and from the late Board of Longitude a tardy acknowledgement of the high merit of his Tables. All methods which solve this problem by approximative formulæ being in some particular cases defective, Captain Thompson undertook the arduous task of resolving the spherical triangle, for every case which can occur in practice. The correction to one of the approximative formulæ which he adopted, was thus obtained, in every individual case; and these single results were classed in a Table of triple entry, embracing all the cases which can possibly occur. The seaman takes out from the Table the number required for each case, with great ease, and adds it to the calculated numerical value of the approximative formulæ, the defect of which Captain Thompson's Table is intended to supply, and he thus obtains a perfectly correct solution. Captain Thompson also invented a scale adapted to the solution of the same problem, which is made use of by many mariners. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

TODD, Mr. George W., of York, bookseller; January 23d, 1834.

He was the younger son of the late Mr. John Todd, who was for upwards of fifty years an eminent bookseller in Stonegate, York, and during that period became the purchaser of various libraries, and published several sale catalogues, containing a numerous collection of old, curious, and scarce books. The son, from the extensive collections which were from time to time purchased by his father, acquired not only a knowledge of the general value of books, but a taste for antiquarian literature. Before his father's death, Mr. George W. Todd and his elder brother were introduced into the business, so long and respectably conducted; and it was carried on by them after their father died, in such a manner and on such a scale as to cause the shop to be considered equal to any out of the metropolis.

Several years ago, Mr. Geo. W. Todd compiled and published a "Description of York, containing some

Account of its Antiquities, Public Buildings, and particularly the Cathedral." This little work has proved a very useful guide to strangers visiting York, and has passed through several editions, the last of which appeared in 1830. He was also the author of "Castellum Huttonicum — Some Account of Sheriff Hutton, founded in the reign of King Stephen, with brief notices of the church of St. Helen, the ancient forest of Galtres, the poet Gower, of Sittenham, &c. &c.," which was published in 1824.

Mr. Geo. W. Todd was, from the origin of the York Philosophical Society, one of its active supporters, a contributor to its library and museum, both in books and in other articles, and felt a peculiar interest in matters connected with the institution. He had a taste for the fine arts, and was anxious for their encouragement; and it had long been the wish of him and two or three friends to have a gallery established at York for the exhibition and sale of pictures by British artists. He had been for some years forming a collection of engraved views and portraits, illustrative of York and Yorkshire, which formed a source of amusement to him; and it is understood that the collection is both extensive and valuable. He was of retired habits, and did not enter very much into society; but by all who knew him he was greatly esteemed and respected. His health had been for some time gradually declining; and, indeed, he never seemed perfectly well after his laborious and fatiguing exertions towards extinguishing the destructive fire which took place in February, 1829, in York Minster, — that noble and magnificent temple, for which he always felt the greatest veneration. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

U.

UPHAM, Edward, Esq., F.S.A., late of Dawlish, and formerly of Exeter; January 24. 1834; at Bath.

Mr. Upham began life as a bookseller at Exeter, and was for many years one of the most eminent in that city, as his brother, Mr. John Upham, was at Bath. He became a member of the corporation, and attained the highest civic honours in the year 1809. It has been related of him, that, when

officiating in his mayoralty, on the bench, with the learned judges on the circuit, he displayed in conversation so much erudition, as to excite their astonishment, which was not abated on finding that he was a bookseller. Having acquired what he esteemed a sufficient competence, he retired some years ago from business, and devoted the remainder of his life to his favourite literary pursuits.

In 1824, he published anonymously, "Rameses," an Egyptian tale, in three volumes; a work exhibiting considerable research, but more remarkable for the curiosity and value of the notes than for the ease or interest of the story. His "Karnath," an Arabian tale, brought out in one volume in 1827, is written in a more agreeable manner.

Between the publications of these two productions of his more leisure hours, he had engaged in the very laborious task of completing the "Index to the Rolls of Parliament," which had been left unfinished by the late Rev. John Pridden, F.S.A. after that gentleman had been employed upon it for thirty years. Mr. Upham undertook the task on Mr. Pridden's death in 1825, and completed it in 1832.

But during the same period Mr. Upham was engaged on another recondite, if not more laborious work. This was a "History of Buddhism," published in 1829, containing many curious illustrations of that faith, from original drawings procured in Ceylon by Sir Alexander Johnston; and during the last year he edited translations of the three principal Buddhist histories of Ceylon, which threw much light upon the character and principles of the native sovereigns of that fair and beautiful territory, on their systems of law and government, and on the condition of the people subjected to their authority.

Mr. Upham was also the author of a concise "History of the Ottoman Empire," in Constable's Miscellany; of some papers in the Asiatic Journal and other periodicals, including the *Gentleman's Magazine*; of his recent communications to which may be particularly mentioned, some remarks on the character of Mahomet, in reply to the work of the late Godfrey Higgins, Esq., in Jan. 1830, and a curious article on the north-western districts of China,

accompanying a native map of the seat of war, in Oct. 1832.

It is a matter of deep regret to all who had the pleasure of his acquaintance, that his literary exertions should have been trammelled and weakened by severe mental and corporeal sufferings for many years. Calm and placid in his demeanour, cheerful in the company of those he esteemed, and possessed of high moral rectitude, a genuine philanthropy, and a truly Christian piety, he was respected while living, and will now be much regretted. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

V.

VENTOUILLAC, Mr. L., Professor of the French Language and Literature in King's College, London; March 2. 1834; in Bedford Street, of pulmonary consumption; aged 36.

M. Ventouillac was a native of Calais; he had resided for eighteen years in England; and was appointed professor at King's College in 1830. For that post he was qualified in an extraordinary degree, since his perfect command of the English language, and his critical acquaintance with our classical writers, enabled him to communicate the delicacies of his own tongue with peculiar facility and grace. He himself attributed the rapid progress he had made in acquiring a proficiency in the English language, to the delight he experienced in perusing the works of Shakspeare, following the poet in all his puns and conceits with a spirit which partook of a kindred affection for wit and repartee. He was also well read in the other classical authors of this country, and could comment upon them with much taste and discrimination. His behaviour and conversation were amiable and unaffected. He spoke our language with such vernacular fluency, that he could address extempore even a polished assembly, in a manner very pleasing to his hearers. He wrote a neat and idiomatic English style, and though his literary labours were chiefly confined to elementary books, yet his several prefaces and introductions indicate abilities of a superior order.

His principal publications are a series of "French Classics," in twelve volumes, 18mo; the "French Libra-

rian," in one volume octavo; "Rudiments of the French Language;" "Morceaux d'Histoire," consisting of specimens of the best French historians; "French Poetry," with English notes; "Livre de Class," lately published; and a masterly translation into French of "Bishop Watson's Apology for the Bible."

Soon after his arrival in England, he embraced the Protestant faith; and he died, with exemplary fortitude and resignation, in the communion of the church of England. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

W.

WAINWRIGHT, the Rev. Latham, M. A., F. S. A., Rector of Great Brickhill, Buckinghamshire; Dec. 21. 1833; in Berner's Street.

Mr. Wainwright was one of the sons of Robert Wainwright, Esq., formerly principal clerk to Mr. Ford, one of the Six Clerks in Chancery; who married a lady of fortune, and left 10,000*l.* a piece in Bank stock to a numerous family of sons. Abel and Benjamin, both clergymen, died single (the latter in February, 1829); William was a merchant in Liverpool; Reader and Robertson were in the law; and Arnold Wainwright was the biographer of Gilbert Wakefield. The family were, we believe, originally dissenters; and cousins to Dr. Griffiths, who conducted "The Monthly Review."

The Rev. Latham Wainwright was of Emanuel College, Cambridge, where he graduated B. A., 1802, as eighth Senior Optime; M. A., 1806; he was instituted to the rectory of Great Brickhill in 1803, and resided there some years; but his health having become much impaired by the rheumatic gout, which rendered him a cripple, and ultimately destroyed him, he obtained leave of absence, and afterwards resided in lodgings in London, for the last eight or nine years in Berner's Street.

He published in 1810 "A Sermon preached at Stony Stratford at the Visitation of the Archdeacon of Bucks;" and in 1814 "A Sermon preached at Great Brickhill, January 13."

In 1815 he published an essay, entitled "The Literary and Scientific Pursuits encouraged and enforced in the University of Cambridge described and vindicated."

In 1818, "Observations on the Doctrine, Discipline, and Manners of the Wesleyan Methodists; and also the Evangelical Party, as far as the latter adhere to the same System; including Strictures on the Notion entertained by both respecting a Divine Providence, and the Unlawfulness of Amusements among Christians."

He also published "A Vindication of Paley's Theory of Morals;" and he was the author of the letter on Paley and Mr. Lytton Bulwer, signed F.S.A. in "The Gentleman's Magazine" for November, 1833.

From the titles of these works, it will have been perceived that Mr. Wainwright was fond of moral and metaphysical writings. He was a fair classical scholar, a studious, inoffensive, and friendly man. When his health was not so deeply impaired as of late, he used to take summer tours, with his friend, the Rev. Craven Ord, either in England or occasionally on the Continent. He visited Italy about twelve years since. His means were ample and easy; and he received his friends as frequently and as hospitably as the state of his health would allow.—*Gentleman's Magazine*.

WARDE, General Sir Henry, G.C.B., father of the Countess of Guiltford, and a large family; Oct. 1. 1834; at his house at Alresford, in Hampshire; highly esteemed and respected by a large circle of friends.

His first appointment in the army was to the 1st regiment of Foot Guards, in 1783, and in 1792 he was promoted to a lieutenancy, with the rank of Captain. The following year the Guards accompanied the expedition to Holland, and at the siege of Valenciennes the subject of this sketch was so severely wounded in the storm of the outworks, that he was compelled to return to England. On his recovery, in July, 1794, he again joined his regiment, and continued to serve with them, acting as adjutant to the third battalion, until his promotion to a company, when he was sent home.

In the expeditions to Ostend and to the Helder, this officer served as Lieutenant-Colonel, and he was present in all the actions. He received the brevet of Colonel in 1801; and in 1804 he was appointed Brigadier-General. His next foreign service was in the critical expedition to Copenhagen, under Lord Cathcart, in 1807; and we find his

name included in the votes of thanks from both houses of Parliament on that occasion. In the following year he obtained the rank of Major-General. He next commanded the first brigade of Foot Guards sent to Spain in 1808, under Sir David Baird, and returned to England after the battle of Corunna, his name again appearing in the votes of thanks from both houses of Parliament.

Major-General Warde was, in the same year, 1809, sent to India, and served as second in command under Lieut.-General the Hon. John Abercromby, at the capture of the Mauritius; in 1810: he remained in the island for some time after its conquest, in command of the troops, was afterwards acting Governor, and subsequently appointed to the chief command of the forces. For his services at the capture he once more had the gratification to receive the thanks of Parliament.

Appointed to the colonelcy of the 68th foot in 1813, in the same year he obtained the rank of Lieut.-General, and in 1820 that of General. In 1815, when the Prince Regent, to commemorate the auspicious termination of our naval and military contests, was pleased to augment the military Order of the Bath, he was one of those selected for "eminent services during the late war," and obtained the distinction of Knight Commander of the Order; and, subsequently, he was raised to the dignity of a Grand Cross.—*United Service Journal*.

WARREN, Major-Gen. Lemuel; in London, Oct. 29. 1833.

In 1787 this officer entered the army as an ensign in the 17th foot, in which corps he obtained a lieutenancy in 1789, and in the latter year embarked with his regiment on board Admiral Lord Hood's fleet, where they were ordered to serve as marines.

In 1793 he raised an independent company, and in the following year exchanged into the 27th regiment, then forming part of Lord Moira's army, encamped at Southampton. The critical situation of the Duke of York in Flanders at this period occasioned his Lordship to be despatched with a reinforcement of 10,000 men to aid his Royal Highness, with whom, though nearly surrounded by much superior armies in point of numbers, Lord Moira, by a well-directed movement, effected a junction near Malines, and thus relieved the British army from

H H

the difficulties of its situation, to the mortification of the French general, Pichegru. In this well-conducted expedition, Captain Warren served with the 27th. He was also present at the siege of Nimeguen, the sortie on the evening of the 6th of November, and commanded the advanced piquet of the garrison. In December he accompanied the forces under Lord Cathcart, sent to attack the French army that had crossed at Bommell, and was present in the action of Geldermalsen, the 8th of January, 1796.

The 27th regiment embarked in September, 1796, for the West Indies, and Captain Warren was accordingly present at the siege of Morne Fortunée, St. Lucie, and commanded the grenadiers at the storming of the enemy's advanced posts; at the conclusion of which service he was compelled by sickness to return, on leave, to England.

In 1799 he served in the expedition to the Helder, and was engaged in the actions of the 27th of Aug., 19th of Sept., 2d and 6th of Oct.

In August, 1800, this officer, then senior major of the 1st battalion 27th foot, served in the expedition to Ferrol. In September following, the 1st battalion joined Sir Ralph Abercromby's expedition before Cadiz; it afterwards proceeded to Malta, where it was disembarked in consequence of sickness. In April, 1801, Major Warren sailed with the battalion for Egypt, and was employed with it on the whole service against Alexandria, from the beginning of May until the surrender of that place; the battalion forming, on the 27th of August, General Sir Eyre Coote's advanced guard, on his approach to Alexandria on the western side.

In 1804 this officer became Lieutenant-Colonel in the 27th regiment; and in February, 1806, he embarked with it for Hanover, from whence he returned in April following. He next embarked for Sicily, and was in the expedition to the Bay of Naples, under General Sir John Stuart. From Aug. 1809, when Sir John Stuart returned from the Bay of Naples, until November, 1812, Lieutenant-Colonel Warren continued in Sicily. He afterwards embarked with the 1st battalion of his regiment for the eastern coast of Spain, where he was immediately appointed to the command of a brigade, with which he served at the battle of Castalla, the 13th of April, and at the siege of Tarragona. In the following

year he was at the blockade of Barcelona.

Colonel Warren accompanied the division of the British army across the Peninsula to Bayonne, and from thence to Bordeaux, where the 27th was immediately embarked for North America. He then obtained leave of absence; but in the following year, 1815, joined the 1st battalion of the 27th regiment before Paris, a few days prior to the entrance of Louis XVIII.

In 1819 this officer obtained the brevet of Major-General: he maintained, throughout his career, the character of a brave and skilful regimental officer. — *United Service Journal*.

WATT, Lieut. Thomas Alexander, R.N., formerly Commander of the *Cæsar* Indiaman.

Lieutenant Watt entered the Royal Navy as Midshipman in November, 1799, in the *Beaver*, C. B. Jones, Commander, and was removed by Sir Charles Saxton, Bart., who had been an old shipmate of his father's, to join Captain Totly, in the *Saturn*, 74, in which he served in the battle of Copenhagen. He served with Admiral Totly until the death of that officer, on the Leeward Islands station; and then returned to England in the *Castor*, Capt. R. Peacock, and was paid off in 1802. In 1803 he served in the *Seahorse*, Captain the Hon. C. Boyle, by whom he was often employed in boats, and was wounded at the capture of a convoy, inside of La Vendôme; on which occasion he had the honour of being noticed by Lord Nelson, and received a grant from the Patriotic Fund.

In January, 1805, when at Jamaica, he was appointed to the *Franchise*, in the boats of which he was employed on several occasions, particularly at the capture of the schooner *El Carmen* in 1806. On the *Franchise* leaving that station he was removed into the *Veteran*, the flag-ship, as acting Lieutenant, and afterwards also, in 1806, to the command of the *Gypsy* schooner of six guns; in which, early in 1807, he captured the *Julia*, a Spanish schooner of nine guns and eighty-nine men, after an action of two hours and a half, in which more than half of the enemy's crew were killed and wounded. Upon this Admiral Decres nominated him Lieutenant of the *Pert*; but he was not confirmed in that rank until eighteen months after, in the *Favourite*, in which he remained until the middle of 1810. In August of that year he

was appointed to the Undaunted, from which he exchanged in 1813 to the *Leviathan*, in order to return home to recruit.

On his arrival in England, he heard of the loss of his brother, George Watt, first Lieutenant of the *Shannon*, in the battle with the *Chesapeake*; and he had scarcely joined his family, when the news arrived of the death of another brother, Captain J. E. Watt, commanding the *Surinam*, and returning from seven years' service in the West India. Having thus lost both his brothers, and the former in so memorable an action, by a shot from his own ship, while in the act of hauling down the colours of the enemy, Lieutenant Watt memorialized the Admiralty for promotion, as was the custom of the service; but received only an appointment as Lieutenant of the *Spencer*, 74, bound to the American station, in which ship he remained until it was paid off at Plymouth in 1815; when, having again applied to the Admiralty for preferment, without effect, he undertook the command of a fine ship trading to the West Indies and South America, in which he made nine voyages from the port of Liverpool, and four to the East Indies from the port of London. He afterwards obtained a larger ship in the East India free trade, and made five more voyages in her. During this service he experienced many alternations of good and bad fortune, but the latter prevailed, and left him at last in ill health, without the means of supporting his numerous family, though he had the gratification of receiving the highest testimonials from his employers, whom he served for thirteen consecutive years. He has left a widow, the daughter of the celebrated mathematician, Thomas Keith, Esq. (preceptor in the sciences to the Princess Charlotte of Wales) and six children, with strong claims upon the country for support.—*Gentleman's Magazine*.

WEBBER, Major-General Henry, of the Hon. East India Company's service; August 8th, 1833.

The military career of the subject of this memoir commenced in 1780, by his being appointed to a Cadetship on the Madras establishment; and he arrived at the Presidency in January, 1781. In July following he volunteered to join the army under the command of Gen. Sir Eyre Coote, with which he was present at the battle of Poly-

lore, fought on the 27th of August, and where he received a severe contusion in his thigh from a cannon-shot.

Officers being required to serve in the army formed in the Tanjore country, under Lieut.-General Sir Hector Munro, Ensign Webber again volunteered his services, and was present at the attack of the lines, and also at the siege of Negapatam. He subsequently joined the field force under Colonel Braithwaite, and escaped the fate of that officer, by being compelled, from severe indisposition, to go into sick quarters.

The subject of this memoir next joined the force subsequently formed at Trichinopoly, under Colonel Lang; and at the taking of Caroor he was slightly wounded in the head. After this service he was attached to Colonel Fullarton's army, and with that officer he served until the peace concluded with Tippoo Sultan, in 1784; after which he did duty with various corps in different parts of the Coromandel coast, agreeably to the usages of the service at that period.

Having assisted in subduing the rebellious Rajahs in the Northern Circars till 1792, he joined the army under Lord Cornwallis, and was present at the memorable attack of the lines of Seringapatam, on the 6th of February, when, perhaps, the British interests in India depended upon 8700 firelocks, the whole amount of the three columns of attack!* It was upon this occasion that the gallant General Medows exclaimed, "Good God! I would at this moment give ten thousand pounds of my fortune to know where Lord Cornwallis is." In fact, the mystery which covered the operations of the right column of the British army nearly proved fatal to the British empire in India, and also to the mind and life of the brave Sir William Medows. More than forty years have elapsed, and the noble chiefs of that army are beyond the voice of man, and so are, perhaps, nine tenths of that army; but, in military history, the circumstances will continue full of interest.

In 1801, being promoted to the rank of Major, he joined the head-quarters

* See Colonel Sandy's Letter to Major-General Beatson; and also the Major-General's Report, in Sir John Philippart's East India Military Calendar.

of the Madras European regiment at Amboyna, and was immediately appointed to command at Banda, from which he was shortly relieved, being selected by Colonel Oliver for his conduct in reconciling the discordant interests of the Malay princes of Ternate, Tidore, and Bachian; and on his being ordered to deliver over the island to the Dutch, he received the public thanks of the Dutch Governor, who relieved him, in the name of the Sultan and inhabitants of Ternate, for his attention to their welfare during the period of his administration.

Major Webber returned to the coast of Coromandel, with the remains of the Madras European regiment, and was sent to join the force under the command of Colonel Harcourt at Cuttack.

In 1804, being promoted to the rank of Lieut.-Colonel, he was nominated to command the 2d battalion 22d Native Infantry, and in 1807, after an absence of twenty-seven years, he obtained a furlough to revisit his native country. He returned to Madras in 1809, and was ordered to join his corps at Cananore, where he was employed in reducing to obedience the rebellious Polligars in the Wynaard, for which service he received the thanks of Government; and was subsequently appointed, by Lieut.-General Abercromby, to command Chittledroog. In 1815 he was nominated by Government to command the Mysore division; and in 1816 the ceded districts (head-quarters at Belpary), which he quitted in 1819, on being promoted to the rank of Colonel, and returned to England. — *United Service Journal*.

WEDDELL, Captain James; F.R.S.E.; in Norfolk-street, Strand; in the 47th year of his age.

Captain Weddell was a highly estimable man. As an officer and a seaman his merits are well known. The many valuable additions made to our stock of nautical knowledge by him will serve to perpetuate the merits of this intrepid and unostentatious seaman, and enrol his name in the list of the most distinguished of our British navigators. Captain Weddell, it will be recollected, is the officer who, in the *Jane* sealing vessel, penetrated the southern regions towards the Pole to a higher degree of latitude than any adventurer who had preceded him in that dangerous career. By the account of his voyage to the

South Pole, published in 1835, he has added greatly, both practically and theoretically, to the nautical science of the country. — *Metropolitan*.

WEIPPERT, Mr. Nelson; August 9. 1834; in Albany Street.

Mr. Weippert was originally a pupil of Ferdinand Ries, but had subsequently studied under Moscheles, Hertz, and Hummel. Early and sedulous application had obtained for him that mastery over the mechanical difficulties of the piano-forte, so rarely acquired in after-life, even by the most indefatigable student; and those who were familiar with the performance of this young artist will long remember the power and facility with which he executed the most elaborate compositions, as well as his readiness and certainty in sight-playing. His only publication was some airs, with variations, which appeared shortly before his death.

In private life Mr. Weippert was of unassuming manners, and he had not neglected to cultivate that acquaintance with general literature which distinguishes the man of real taste from the mere artist. His disorder was a gradual decline of health, probably accelerated by incessant attention to the increasing demands of his professional engagements. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

WESLEY, Charles, Esq., for many years organist to their late Majesties George the Third and George the Fourth; May 23. 1834; aged 76.

This celebrated musician was born at Bristol, December 11. 1757, the son of the Rev. Charles Wesley, and nephew to the Rev. John Wesley, the founder of the Methodists. His brother Samuel, also a musical genius, was eight years his junior; he died in 1815. His father communicated to a friend the following notice of his early years: — "He was two years and three quarters old when I first observed his strong inclination to music. He then surprised me by playing a tune on the harpsichord readily, and in just time. Soon afterwards he played several others. Whatever his mother sang, or whatever he heard in the streets, he could, without difficulty, make out upon this instrument. Almost from his birth his mother used to quiet and amuse him with the harpsichord. On these occasions, he would not suffer her to play with one hand only, but, even before he could speak, would seize hold of the other, and put it upon the keys.

When he played by himself, she used to tie him by his back-string to the chair, in order to prevent his falling. Whatever tune it was, he always put a true bass to it. From the beginning he played without study or hesitation. Whenever, as was frequently the case, he was asked to play before a stranger, he would invariably enquire, in a phrase of his own, 'Is he a musicker?' and if he was answered in the affirmative, he always did it with the greatest readiness. His style, on all occasions, was *con spirito*; and there was something in his manner so much beyond what could be expected from a child, that his hearers, learned or unlearned, were invariably astonished and delighted."

When he was four years old, Mr. Wesley took him to London; and Beard, who was the first musical man who heard him there, was so much pleased with his abilities, that he kindly offered his interest with Dr. Boyce to get him admitted among the King's Boys. This, however, his father declined, as he then had no thoughts of bringing him up to the profession of music. However, when he was about six years old, he was put under the tuition of Rooke, a very good-natured man, but of no great eminence, who allowed him to run on *ad libitum*, whilst he sat by apparently more to observe than to control him.

For some years his study and practice were almost entirely confined to the works of Corelli, Scarlatti, and Handel; and so rapid was his progress, that, at the age of twelve or thirteen, it was thought that no person was able to excel him in performing the compositions of those masters.

On coming to London, he received instructions on the harpsichord from Kelway, and in the rules of composition from Dr. Boyce. His first work, "A Set of Six Concertos for the Organ or Harpsichord," was published under the immediate inspection of that master; and, for a first attempt, was, indeed, a wonderful production, as it contained some fugues which would have done credit to a professor of the greatest experience and the first eminence. In 1784 he published "A Set of Eight Songs," in an extremely fine and masterly style.

His subsequent career was one of greater success than incident. He was for some years organist of Surrey Chapel, better known by the name of its

minister, the late Rowland Hill. His duties were latterly confined to the old church at Marylebone. It is said that the "ruling passion" was so strong on his death-bed that he was continually humming Handel's music; and, fancying he had his piano-forte before him, working his fingers on his bed clothes as though he were playing on the instrument, and that even within two days of his decease. He was of a most amiable disposition, a true Christian, and perfectly resigned to the will of his Maker. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

WILLIAMS, George, M. D., Fellow of Corpus Christi College, in the University of Oxford, Regius Professor of Botany, Keeper of the Radcliffe Library, and one of the Delegates of the University Press, 17th of Jan., 1834; at his residence in the High Street, Oxford.

It was wont to be the peculiar praise of the English physician, that he combined in his person not only the qualifications necessary for the successful practice of physic, but those which give dignity to his professional, and respectability to his private character; he was distinguished by large attainments as a scholar, by sound religious principles as a Christian, by practical worth and virtue as a good member of society, and by polished manners as a well-bred gentleman. Instances are no doubt to be found in the annals of ancient as well as modern practice, in which some of these characteristics are wanting; but then the deficiencies are always felt and perceived, censured and regretted, not simply by reason of the deformity thereby brought upon the character and conduct of the individual, but because they are departures from an established usage, violations of a general rule, and disappointments of a well-grounded expectation.

Without referring to the pages of Medical Biography, or appealing to the lives of the Fellows of the College, from Linacre and Caius to Freind, Heberden, and Halford, enough will be found for the illustration of these remarks in the virtues, talents, and attainments of Dr. Williams. The ancient qualifications of an English academic physician cannot be better exemplified than by a reference to the classical scholarship, and extensive and exact erudition, which were combined with his professional knowledge, his Christian principles and practical goodness,

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his moral habits and gentlemanly manners.

Dr. George Williams was the son of an able and excellent clergyman, beneficed in Hampshire, the author of a very valuable little work, entitled "Education of Children and young Students in all its Branches, with a short Catalogue of the best Books in Polite Learning and the Sciences, and an Appendix concerning the Usefulness of Natural Philosophy to Divinity, taken out of the celebrated Writers on that Subject." It is a work which shows great soundness of judgment, most extensive information, much diligence in the selection, and an equal skillfulness in the distribution of its materials.

When the son of this literary and philosophical divine was admitted upon the foundation at Winchester, his repetitions of the verses of the *Iliad* excited no small surprise, till it was discovered that his natural abilities had been diligently cultivated, and his powers of memory exercised and strengthened by his father's assiduity. From Winchester, at a very early age, and after the usual severities of examination, he was elected to a Hampshire scholarship at Corpus Christi College, Oxford. Having passed through Arts, according to the academic phrase, that is, having finished his studies in general literature and science, he confined his attention to the study of physic, and entered his name as a physician's pupil at St. Bartholomew's Hospital. In 1788 he was admitted to the degrees of M.B. and M.D; he then became a Fellow of the College of Physicians, but continued to discharge various important duties within the wall of Corpus Christi College, as a Resident Fellow, practising at the same time as a physician in the university and city of Oxford. In 1789 he was elected one of the physicians of the Radcliffe Infirmary. In 1796, on the death of Dr. Sibthorpe, he was elected by the Fellows of the College of Physicians, according to the terms and conditions of Dr. Sherard's benefaction, Sherardian Professor of Botany, to which appointment is annexed the Regius Professorship in that science: for this office he was well prepared, by the previous attention which he had given to this branch of natural science, and on which he lectured with the greatest exactness of demonstration, a singular facility

and perspicuity of language, and an earnest desire to promote the study of botany in the University. But he found it difficult to remove the impediments thrown in the way of this and all other studies in physiology by reason of the necessity imposed upon the academic youth to prepare themselves for biblical, classical, and mathematical examinations, and more particularly by the prevailing practice of quitting the University immediately after the taking of the first degree in Arts. To mark the interest which he took in the promotion of his favourite science, and his wish to improve the state and condition of the buildings in the Botanical Garden, he gave a verbal instruction (which has been duly executed) to pay after his decease 500*l.* to the University for these purposes.

In 1811, upon the death of the Rev. Dr. Hornsby, Dr. Williams was elected Keeper of the Radcliffe library by the ten distinguished individuals* to whom Dr. Radcliffe has by will assigned the right and power of election. This appointment may, with propriety, be represented as a new era in the history of that library, not merely because he was the first physician who had held the office of librarian, nor because he was the first who had any active and urgent duties to perform in the library, but specially by reason of the important change which then took place in the course pursued in the purchase and collection of books, and the general character of this repository. Before Dr. Williams's appointment, no particular rule or principle appears to have been observed in furnishing its empty cases with literary stores. No particular branch or branches of science or literature seem to have fixed the attention, and determined the choice, either of the trustees or of the librarian. The shelves, as far as they had been filled, exhibited a marvellous intermixture and discrepancy between the sorts and kinds of books admitted. Gibbs's volumes on Architecture, Kennicott's collections for his Hebrew Bible, Viner's Law Books, Freind's Medical and Classical Library of 2300 volumes,

* The Archbishop of Canterbury, the Lord Chancellor, the Chancellor of the University, the Bishops of London and Winchester, the two principal Secretaries of State, the two Chief Justices, and the Master of the Rolls.

the Oriental manuscripts of Sale and Frazer, found themselves arrayed in contiguous cases, and seemed surprised at their juxtaposition. But no sooner had the able and enlightened Viscount Sidmouth, with his judicious co-trustees, resolved to distinguish this library from that great treasure-house of all sorts of human knowledge (the Bodleian), by dedicating their splendid temple exclusively to the study of nature, and to Physiological and Medical science, than the former system, if indeed it could be called a system, was superseded, and for it was substituted the noble design of making the Radcliffe Library such a repository of books in Natural History and Medicine, as should be an honour to the age and country, on account of the splendid and precious, as well as useful and well selected, articles of its scientific furniture. In carrying into effect these great national as well as academic purposes, the Trustees found in Dr. Williams's extensive reading, retentive memory, and in his habit of noting down references and observations upon what he read (for it may be said of him as of Haller, "*nunguan sine calamo librum percolabat*"), they found in his exact judgment, comprehensive views, and philosophic mind, the very talents and accomplishments which were necessary to ensure the successful execution of their design. As far as it has been carried into effect, it has been ably executed. The shelves, which present to the student's eye all the best productions of the French, German, and Italian, as well as British press, on general or special physics, bear witness to the assiduity, as well as ability, with which the work has been conducted, particularly when it is perceived that the volumes are all philosophically distributed (as far as possible) under general and particular heads, or subjects. And when the Index Catalogue shall appear, which the late librarian had prepared, and which, after he had had a proof of the first sheets, he was prevented by illness from carrying through the press, it will be seen how faithfully he has fulfilled, as well as scientifically realised, the wishes of the Radcliffe Trustees.

But that which made Dr. Williams's various and extensive erudition valuable and useful, was the promptitude with which he made it available, either for the furtherance of his own re-

searches, or for the assistance of his friends. None ever consulted him upon a point of science or literature, or even theology, without finding him at home upon the subject, and prepared with some observation or suggestion, reference or recommendation, serviceable to the enquirer. This readiness and liberality of communication extended to matters of business as well as learning — and there was this peculiar grace in the readiness of his information, that it was perfectly free from all selfish considerations: he sought not his own honour, nor the world's applause, nor even the thanks and acknowledgments of his friends. Not that he lightly regarded the interchanges of friendship or courtesy, for no one more highly valued such demonstrations of good will; but they never formed any part of his motives — they never affected the integrity of his purpose, — which was to do good, and to promote it, and to dedicate himself to whatever was likely to promote the doing of it, and by whatever agency. His principles of action in such matters were unlike those of the present day, which seem very much to be occupied upon the strenuous advancement of personal interest, and the extension of a lucrative and money-making reputation: his philosophy was drawn from a purer source; it was one which recognised the principle of self-denial, and rejected the whole machinations by which dexterous men contrive to force a passage to wealth and fame. His virtues, however, and his talents, without having recourse to these tactics of an ambitious diligence, were attested by all who were included within the sphere of his academic relations, and the extensive range of his literary and scientific intercourse. His professional abilities were acknowledged by those who were best able to appreciate them — the general practitioners, who had occasion to call for his advice and assistance; and the best evidence of the regard which was entertained by the College for his religious, moral, and intellectual worth, has been shown by the resolution of that distinguished Society to erect a monument to his memory. What one of the Herveian orators said of a Fellow of the College of Physicians, may be with equal truth applied to Dr. George Williams; — "*Vellem ego vobis consocium deprimere qualem*

fero omnes experti novimus, doctum, urbanum, literis deditum humanioribus, rei sive medicae, sive domesticae, sive publicae, feliciter comiter utiliter inservientem." — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

WILSON, Rear-Admiral Alexander; June, 1834; at Birch Grove, in the county of Wexford; in his 75th year.

This gentleman was born on the 12th of January, 1760; and as he very early evinced a predilection for the sea, his family, under the idea of weakening his admiration, placed him in a West Indian belonging to his uncle. The attempt, however, was vain: young Wilson was truly attached to a nautical life, and in 1777 entered into the navy. Mr. Wilson's first ship was the *Robuste* of 74 guns; one of the ships ordered to be equipped for the Channel service, on the breaking out of war with France. She was commanded by Captain Alexander Hood, afterwards Lord Bridport, who, pleased with Wilson's activity and seamanship, appointed him his coxswain. In this situation the youth behaved with such attention and merit, as to insure the regard of his superiors; and his progressive advancement is alike creditable to himself and to the service. In the *Robuste*, Mr. Wilson was present at the encounter with the French fleet off Ushant, on the 27th of July, 1778; on which occasion that ship was stationed in the line as one of the seconds to Vice-Admiral Sir Hugh Palliser, and had five men killed, and seventeen wounded. Shortly after this action, Captain Hood quitted the command of the ship, and never accepted any subsequent commission as a private Captain. On the 1st of May, 1779, the *Robuste*, commanded by Captain Phipps Cosby, sailed from Spithead for North America, under Rear-Admiral Arbuthnot. Early in the spring of 1781, the squadron was in activity off the Chesapeake. On the 16th of March, the enemy, under De Ternay, was discovered steering for the Capes of Virginia, and, after a few previous manoeuvres, was brought to action about two o'clock. The French began to fall into disorder after half an hour's contest; but a thick haze, which had prevailed previous to and during the action itself, together with the disabled situation of some of the British ships which led into the action, made it impossible to pursue the partial advantage,

and rendered the contest indecisive. The *Robuste* was the leading ship, and bore down on the enemy's van in the most gallant manner: she therefore suffered more severely than any other ship of the squadron, having 15 men killed, and 23 wounded, almost all her rigging cut to pieces, and her mizen-mast shot through. Among the wounded was Mr. Wilson, who was signal midshipman, and therefore in an exposed situation during the contest; he received a severe wound in the right arm. The ship was found to be so much disabled, that she was obliged to be dismantled, and undergo the best repair circumstances would admit of, at New York, in order to make it safe for her even to proceed to sea. On this account she was unable to sail with Rear-Admiral Graves, and share in the encounter which took place with the French fleet under De Grasse, in September. But though in a very crazy state, the *Robuste* went to sea with the fleet in October, when the second fruitless attempt was made for the deliverance of Cornwallis and his gallant army. No engagement, as may be well remembered, took place; the *Robuste* was soon afterwards ordered to England for repair, and Earl Cornwallis embarked on board her as a passenger; but soon after she got to sea, her defects became so palpable, that she was judged incapable of proceeding in safety to Europe. His Lordship removed into a merchantman, and Captain Cosby bore away for Antigua. After heaving down, and refitting there, the *Robuste* sailed for England in the summer of 1782, where she was paid off. Mr. Wilson served during the peace which closed the American war, on board the *Triumph*, 74, Captain Jonathan Faulkner, and afterwards in the *Barfleur*, 98, with Lord Hood, who held the command at Portsmouth. In the promotion of September 24th, 1787, Mr. Wilson's exertions were rewarded with a Lieutenant's commission, after which he remained on half-pay about eighteen months, which afforded a relaxation from the fatigues of service. Mr. Wilson was then appointed to the *Nautilus*, of 16 guns, commanded by Captain John Triggs, and served as her first Lieutenant for three years on the Newfoundland station. That he executed this duty with great credit is clear from a paper written in his own

hand, of which the following is an extract: — "When the late Lord Exmouth was appointed to command the *Nymph*, he applied for me as First Lieutenant; but preferring to wait for Lord Bridport's flag, I got the appointment cancelled. Lord B. was very angry, telling me I ought to consider Captain Pellew's application for me a high compliment, as he was unacquainted with me, and had only seen the *Nautilus* on the Newfoundland station." In 1793, Lieutenant Wilson was appointed to the *Royal George*, of 110 guns, bearing the flag of Lord Bridport, and consequently shared in the brilliant part acted by that ship in the great battle of the 1st of June, 1794, he being wounded, though his name was not reported. On the return of the fleet to Spithead, he became the First Lieutenant, in which station he served in the action with the French off l'Orient, in June, 1795. His promotion was now rapid, for being selected to take the prize-ship *Alexandre* into port, he was made a Commander, and appointed to the *Kingfisher*, of 16 guns. In this vessel he was merely sent with despatches to Admiral Pringle, in the North Sea, and on his return was raised to Post rank, by commission, dated the 2d of September, 1795. We will here add an extract from the brief sketch already quoted: — "On return, posted to Borras; then on half-pay till appointed to the *Trusty*, 50. Took under orders three sail of the line, two frigates, and a bomb vessel. Went to Cork, finally to join Lord Keith, and to proceed to Egypt; was left in command in the bay of Aboukir, greater part of the time whilst Lord Keith cruised off the coast with the line-of-battle ships; had frequently fifty pendants under my orders, besides a very large fleet of transports; received the Turkish gold medal; and Lord Keith in his despatches says, — 'Justice compels me to acknowledge that Captain Wilson, of the *Trusty*, has been indefatigable in his duties of the port during my absence.' Sir R. Bickerton and self are the only Captains named, though Lord Keith speaks highly of all. Appointed to the *Alexandria*", and on return home was placed on half-pay. Never obtained further employment afloat. In 1803, succeeded to Sir Josias Rowley,

* This was the late French frigate *Régénérée*.

in command of the *Sea Fencibles* at Wexford. All applications for the command of a ship being unsuccessful, retained the *Sea Fencibles* till paid off towards the close of the war. In 1814, placed on the retired list of Rear-Admirals, after having fought in five general actions, besides minor affairs, and on five several occasions were the thanks of Parliament bestowed on the fleets in which I had the honour to serve." The concluding sentence marks a wounded spirit, and we are assured that the disappointment felt by this deserving officer on not obtaining his flag embittered many of the remaining years of his life. — *United Service Journal*.

WOODHOUSE, the Very Rev. John Chappel, D. D. Dean of Lichfield, Rector of Donnington, Shropshire, and of Stoke upon Trent, Staffordshire; Nov. 17. 1833; at the Deanery, Lichfield; in his 85th year.

Dr. Woodhouse was formerly a member of Christ Church, Oxford, where he graduated M. A. 1773, B. and D. D. 1807. He was presented to the Rectory of Donnington in 1773, by Earl Gower (the first Marquis of Stafford). He afterwards became Residentiary of Lichfield, and in 1807, Archdeacon of Salop. He was presented to the Rectory of Stoke upon Trent by the Dean and Chapter in 1814. In 1806, he published "The Apocalypse, or Revelation of St. John, a new Translation, with Notes;" in 1802, "a Sermon preached at the annual Meeting of the Charity Children of St. Paul's;" and in 1814, "a Sermon preached at the Parish Church of Walsall." Another volume of "Annotations on the Apocalypse" was a still more recent production.

In youth, through manhood, and up to the limits of an extreme old age, the late Dean of Lichfield lived an example of cheerfulness, benevolence, and, above all, of piety, the radiating source of all his good qualities and of their practical development.

His person was tall, graceful, and dignified, and his countenance a fit representative of the heavenly mind which animated it. His manners were elegant, gentle, and unobtrusive; and to all who had communication with him, they carried a conviction that their possessor had "good will towards men." Yet he could be firm when justice required it; and, if necessity demanded, could assume a loftiness which commanded respect. In the relations of domestic life,

all his public virtues met in concentration.

To his friends at large (whom he selected cautiously by reason rather than by impulse, and to whom he was attached by the bonds of religion rather than by those of mere human feeling) he was always their best friend — whether in advancing their worldly or their religious interests, or in assisting them out of their earthly or moral difficulties. As a Theologian he was most learned and most discreet, and no bad authority pronounced that his work on the Apocalypse is the most original, and the most true, that any commentator on that mysterious book has yet produced. The errors of the splendid Michaelis were gently but perfectly removed; and his translator, Dr. Marsh, acknowledged with the candour ever attending Christian learning, that it was so.

Dean Woodhouse presented to the cathedral of Lichfield the painted glass of the north transept window, representing nine of the most remarkable benefactors to the Church.

His death took place after an illness of only eight days. He was on horseback a fortnight before, when, it is supposed, he took cold, by which, added to his extreme old age, his frame became exhausted. His funeral took place Nov. 23.; and, in conformity with his wish, was as plain as was consistent with the dignity and rank he held in the Church. The ceremony was attended by the Bishop of the Diocese, the Ven. Archdeacons Hodson and Hamilton, by the latter of whom the service was read; the Rev. Chancellor Law, the Rev. Canons Newling and Madan, and by all the other officials of the Cathedral. Among the Parochial Clergy who attended, were, the Rev. T. Levett, Rev. T. G. Parr, Rev. Dr. Harwood, Rev. H. G. Lonsdale, and others. H. D. Acland, Esq., son-in-law to the lamented Dean, was chief mourner, and was supported by two grandsons of the deceased. The bells of all the churches in the city were tolled, and the shops all closed.

Dr. Woodhouse had one son, Chappel Woodhouse, Esq., who died Feb. 8. 1815, in the 35th year of his age, having married, in 1812, Amelia, youngest daughter of Sir Charles Oakley, Bart., by whom he left two children. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

WOOLL, the Rev. John, D.D., for twenty-one years Head Master of

Rugby School; November 23. 1833; at Worthing.

He was educated at Winchester, under Dr. Warton, and at New College, Oxford, where he graduated M.A. 1794, B. and D.D. 1807. Whilst at Oxford, he published in 4to., 1793, a poem entitled "The King's House at Winchester;" an edifice which had then been recently appropriated to the reception of the French refugees. In 1796, he was presented by Lord Stowell to the Rectory of Blackford, in Somersetshire, which he held for several years. In 1806, he published in 4to. Memoirs of his old Master, Dr. Warton, (see the Monthly Review, N.S. vol. iii. p. 225—235.).

From 1799 to the close of 1806, Mr. Wooll was Master of the Free Grammar School at Midhurst, in Sussex, the character of which he considerably raised by introducing the system of tuition practised at Winchester. In 1807, he succeeded the late Dr. Henry Inglis at Rugby, and he remained in that situation until 1828. During his mastership, the school was entirely rebuilt, and the boys increased to the unprecedented number of 380. The many very excellent scholars who, from his previous tuition, have distinguished themselves at both our Universities, will long continue to bear ample testimony to his merits as a teacher; and he had most justly the reputation of being so excellent a Disciplinarian, that he had rarely occasion to resort to that extremity of punishment — expulsion, either private or public. Firm and consistent in his conduct, he duly upheld the dignity of his station; whilst, mild and forbearing in practice, he commanded the love and esteem of his scholars. Courteous and pleasing in his manners, in conversation entertaining and instructive, as a neighbour hospitable, as a friend kind, so long as a Rugbeian taught by him shall survive, so long will his memory be respected. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

Y.

YATES, the Rev. Richard, D.D., F.S.A., Rector of Ashen, Essex, and for 36 years one of the Chaplains of Chelsea Hospital; August 24. 1834; at his house at Penshurst, Kent.

Dr. Yates was a native of St. Ed-

mund's Bury, born in 1769; and was admitted to his degrees at Cambridge, as a member of Jesus College, B.D. 1805, D.D. 1818. He was presented to the Rectory of Aachen in 1804, by the Earl of Chichester, as Chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster.

Dr. Yates has long been known to the public, and few men have passed through life with more honour and usefulness. In his religious character he was respected, in his literary character admired, and in his moral and social character beloved by all to whom he was known. He had a benevolence of disposition which was unwearied in the service of those whom he had power to benefit; and his talents, his time, and his strength were never employed to agreeably to himself, as when he could make them profitable to others. He was an active and liberal promoter of various institutions of charity, and, among these, the Asylum for the Deaf and Dumb, the Literary Fund, the Clergy Orphan Society, the School for the Indigent Blind, and the Philanthropic Society, were favourite objects of his regard. At the Chapel of the last-mentioned institution he was, for some years, a zealous and earnest preacher. He published:—

1. "An Illustration of the Monastic History and Antiquities of the Town and Abbey of St. Edmund's Bury. Part I. 4to. 1805."

2. "A Sermon preached at the Anniversary of the Royal Humane Society. 1809."

3. "The Work of an Evangelist, a Visitation Sermon preached at Halstead, Essex. 1813."

4. "The Church in Danger: a Statement of the Cause, and of the probable Means of averting that Danger, attempted, in a Letter to the Earl of Liverpool. 1815."

5. "The Basis of National Welfare, considered in Reference chiefly to the Prosperity of Britain, and the Safety of the Church of England, in a

Second Letter to the Earl of Liverpool. 1817."

6. "The Gospel Kingdom, a Visitation Sermon preached at Halstead, Essex. 1818."

7. "A Catalogue of the Evidences of Christianity, which may be used as a Sequel to the Catechism of the Church of England. 1820."

8. "Patronage of the Church of England concisely considered, in reference to National Reformation and Improvement, and the Permanence of our Ecclesiastical Establishments. 1823."

In all the productions of the pen of Dr. Yates are evident marks of high Christian principle, strong sense, and kindly feeling. The most popular of his publications was "The Church in Danger," printed at a time when the deficiency of places of public worship for the members of the Church of England was a subject of great and just alarm to the friends of that communion. This work was eminently serviceable in drawing the public attention to a grievance affecting not only the interest of the Establishment, but the good order and morals of the country, and it was owing to the statement of such facts as Dr. Yates detailed, that the Government of that day proposed parliamentary grants for the erection of new churches and chapels in the metropolis and other places of crowded population. Mr. Vansittart, the Chancellor of the Exchequer, in a speech advocating the measure, said, that "he had derived much valuable information from the very useful publication of Mr. Yates, which he could recommend to every gentleman who might wish to turn his attention to the subject." The Reviewer of "The Church in Danger," in the British Review (Nov. 1815), thus expresses himself: "Now that Mr. Yates has put his hand to the plough, we entreat him not to withdraw it. The subject is, in a great measure, his own. The fervent effectual labours of a pious man will avail much. Let Mr. Yates persevere. His prudence will secure him from excess, his sincerity will support his zeal, his intelligence will arm his wishes. While others are cumbered about much serving with respect to the Church, he will be busy about that which is essentially needful. The city of God, with its rising glories, will in part owe him for its founder; and if

* Of this Society he was for thirty years one of the Treasurers. To mark their high sense of his zeal and exertions in that office, the Committee have lately had a copy made, for their apartments, of a good portrait of Dr. Yates, by S. Drummond, A.R.A., of which an engraving was published in the European Magazine for July, 1818.

any shall hereafter, among its new-born structures, enquire for his monument, the proper answer will be, *CIRCUMSTANCES*." The praise which the author of this book received from other quarters was most gratifying. It ought to be recorded to the honour of the late Archbishop of Canterbury, that he offered to Dr. Yates the living of Blackburn in Lancashire, "in reward of his public services." This benefice Dr. Yates declined. Another offer of valuable preferment was made to him by the Earl of Liverpool on the same ground. The rectory of Hilgay in Norfolk was for that turn in the gift of the Crown, and the Prime Minister thought that it could not be more worthily bestowed than on this able and faithful supporter of the Church. It was not, however, accepted. Dr. Yates was engaged in professional duties which he was unwilling to relinquish, and he enjoyed the blessing of independence in consequence of his marriage (happy in every circumstance) with Miss Telfer, only daughter of Patrick Telfer, Esq., of Gower Street. He was united to this lady in 1810.

The ardour of his zeal and philanthropy suffered no abatement as long as he had strength to exert them. That strength failed him for the last five or six years of his life; but his patience endured to the end. Throughout a long illness, occasioned by pressure of water on the brain, he exemplified the power of that holy religion, which in his days of health he had so impressively taught. He lived and died in the faith of Christ, and in the practice, to the best of his ability, of the laws of the Gospel, walking humbly with his God, and ascribing all that he was, and did, and hoped for, to Divine grace and mercy. He left a family of three children, whom his precepts and example admonish, "Go, and do likewise."—*Gentleman's Magazine*.

YORKE, the Right Hon. Charles Philip, a Privy Councillor, one of the Tellers of the Exchequer, F.R.S and S.A. &c. &c.; half brother to the Earl

of Hardwicke; a Vice-President of the Royal Society of Literature; March 13. 1834; in Bruton Street; in his 70th year.

Mr. Yorke was born March 12. 1764, the eldest son (the younger was the late Admiral Sir Joseph Yorke) of the Hon. Charles Yorke (who died shortly after being appointed Lord Chancellor of England), by his second wife Agneta, daughter and co-heiress of Henry Johnson, of Great Berkhamstead in Hertfordshire, Esq.

He was educated at Cambridge, and was called to the Bar. At the general election of 1790, he was chosen for the county of Cambridge, and re-elected in 1796, 1802, 1806, and 1807. His talents from very early years raised great expectations, and his conduct in parliament was much respected, from the manliness of his character, his integrity, and freedom from factious politics. In 1799, he moved the Address in answer to the King's Speech.

In 1801, he accepted, under the Addington administration, the place of Secretary of War, which he discharged with much industry and ability.

In August, 1803, he was appointed Secretary of State for the Home Department, which office he held until the following May.

In the parliament of 1812-1818, Mr. Yorke sat for the borough of Liskeard; and at the close of that period he retired from public life.

He was for some years Lieutenant-Colonel of the Cambridgeshire militia, to which command he was appointed in 1799.

Mr. Yorke married, July 1. 1790, Harriot, daughter of Charles Manningham, Esq., and sister to Major-General Manningham, but by that lady, who survives him, he had no issue. He was the presumptive heir to the Earldom, after his brother's death; which inheritance will now devolve on his nephew, Captain C. P. Yorke, R.N., M.P. for Cambridgeshire, the eldest son of the late Hon. Sir J. S. Yorke, K.C.B. *Gentleman's Magazine*.

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